

## House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans  
Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun  
Am C D F  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F  
My mother was a tailor  
Am C E  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
Am C D F  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F  
Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Am C E  
Is a suitcase and trunk  
Am C D F  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F  
Oh mother tell your children  
Am C E  
Not to do what I have done  
Am C D F  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
In the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F  
Well, I got one foot on the platform  
Am C E  
The other foot on the train  
Am C D F  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F  
Well, there is a house in New Orleans  
Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun  
Am C D F  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
Am E Am (C-D-F-Am-E-Am-E)  
And God I know I'm one