

House Of The Rising Sun

I: Am, C, D, F, Am, E, A, E7 (Second half of the verse)

V: Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E Am E7
And God, I know, I'm one

V: My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

V: Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

V: Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

V: I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

V: Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl

Am E Am E7
And God, I know, I'm one

Am E Am
And God, I know, I'm one