

House of the Rising Sun

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

My mother was a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling man Down in New Orleans.

[Verse 3]

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

[Solo]

[Verse 4]

O, mother, tell your children, Not to do what I have done.
Spend your lives in sin and misery, In the House of Rising Sun

[Verse 5]

Well, I got one foot on the platform, The other foot on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans, To wear that ball and chain

[Verse 6]

Well, there is a house in New Orleans, They call the "Rising Sun"
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, And God, I know, I'm one