

# House Of The Rising Sun

- Am C D F**  
 1. There is a house in New Orleans  
**Am C E**  
 they call the Rising Sun  
**Am C D F**  
 and it's been a ruin of many a poor boy  
**Am E Am C D F Am E Am E**  
 and God I know I'm one.
2. My mother was a tailor  
 sewed my new blue jeans,  
 my father was a gamblin' man  
 down in New Orleans.
3. Now the only thing a gambler needs  
 is suitcase and trunk  
 and the only time he's satisfied  
 is when he's on, a drunk.
4. Oh mother tell your children  
 not to do what I have done  
 spend your lives in sin and misery  
 in the House of the Rising Sun.
5. Well, I've 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.
6. = 1.

