

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.

