

House of the Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans	a C D F
They call the Rising Sun	a C E
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy	a C D F
And God I know I'm one	a E a C D F a E a E
My mother was a tailor	a C D F
Sewed my new blue jeans	a C E
My father was gamblin' man	a C D F
Down in New Orleans	a E a C D F a E a E
Now the only thing a gambler needs	a C D F
Is a suitcase and a trunk	a C E
And the only time he'll be satisfied	a C D F
Is when he's all a-drunk	a E a C D F a E a E
Oh mother, tell your children	a C D F
Not to do what I have done	a C E
Spend your lives in sin and misery	a C D F
In the house of the Rising Sun	a E a C D F a E a E
Well I've got one foot on the platform	a C D F
The other foot on the train	a C E
I'm going back to New Orleans	a C D F
To wear that ball and chain	a E a C D F a E a E
Well there is a house in New Orleans	a C D F
They call the Rising Sun	a C E
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy	a C D F
And God I know I'm one	a E a C D F a E a E