

# House Of The Rising Sun

Ami C D F

1. There is a house in New Orleans

Ami C E

They call the Rising Sun

Ami C D F

And it's been a ruin of many a poor boy

Ami E Ami C D F Ami E Ami 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.

