

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (COLLECTED* BY ALAN LOMAX, EARLY 1900's)

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
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl and me, Oh Lord, I'm one

My mother she's a tailor, she sewed those new blue jeans
My sweetheart, he's a gambler Lord, down in New Orleans

The only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk
The only time he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

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

Go tell my baby sister, never do like I have done
To shun that house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun

I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run
Going back to spend my life in the house of the Rising Sun

*The song might have been lost to obscurity had it not been collected by folklorist Alan Lomax, who, along with his father, was a curator of the Archive of American Folk Song for the Library of Congress – en.wikipedia.org. Georgia Turner was the first person to record this in 1937 – www.last.fm/music/Georgia+Turner