H House of the rising sun

Am C D F E7

1. There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E7 E7

They call the 'Rising Sun',

Am C D F

It's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am

And God, I know, I'm one

C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F

My mother was a tailor ,

Am C E7 E7

She sewed my new blue jeans ,

Am C D F

My father was a gambling man,

Am E7 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

down in New Orleans

Am C D F

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7 E7
is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F

and the only time he'll be satisfied

Am E7
is when he's all a

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7
drunk

.

Am C D F

Am C E7 E7

Not to do what I have done
Am C D F

Spend your lives in sin and misery

Am E7

In the House of Rising

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Sun

5. Well, I got one foot on the platform,

Am C E7 E7

The other's on the train,

Am C D F

I'm going back to New Orleans,

Am E7

to wear that ball and

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E7 E7

They call the 'Rising Sun',

Am C D F

It's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am

And God, I know, I'm one

C D F Am E7 Am E7