Am C There is a house in New Orleans Am С they call the Rising Sun Am D С And it's been the ruin of many poor boys Am E Am E7 And me oh Lord I'm one C D F Am My mother was a tailor Am C She sewed those new blue jeans Am C D F My father was a gamblin' man Am E Am CDFAmCE7 Down in New Orleans Am C D F The only thing a gambler needs Am C E is a suitcase and a trunk Am C And the only time that he's satisfied E Am E is when he's on a drunk C D F Oh, mother, tell your children Am C E not to do what I have done Am C not to spend your lives in sin and misery E in the house of the Rising Sun С Am I got one foot on the platform Am C and the other on the train Am C D I'm going back to New Orleans Am E Am to wear that ball and chain Am C D There is a house in New Orleans Am С they call the Rising Sun С Am And it's been the ruin of many poor boys Am E And, me oh Lord I'm one