

The House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am E7
And God I know I'm one

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor

Am C E7
She sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man

Am E7 Am E7
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs

Am C E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk

Am C D F
And the only time that he's satisfied

Am E7 Am E7
Is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
Oh mother tell your children

Am C E7
Not to do what I have done

Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery

Am E7 Am E7
In the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F
Well I got one foot on the platform

Am C E7
The other foot on the train

Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

Am E7 Am E7
To wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
Well there is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am E7 Am
And God I know I'm one

