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[Verse 1]
 Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E
They call the "Rising Sun",
Am C D
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
And God, I know, I'm one
[Verse 2]
Am C D F
My mother was a tailor
Am C E
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father was a gambling man,
Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
Down in New Orleans.
[Verse 3]
 Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time, he's satisfied,
Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
Is when he's on a drunk
[Solo]
| Am | C | D | F |
| Am | C | E | % |
| Am | C | D | F |
| Am | E |
| Am | C | D | F |
| Am | E | Am | E |
[Verse 4]
Am C D F
O, mother, tell your children
Am C E
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
In the House of Rising Sun
[Verse 5]
           Am C D F
Well, I've got one foot on the platform (organ plays F7)
Am C E
The other foot on the train (organ: E7)
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Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans (organ: F7)
 Am E | Am | C | D | F | Am | E | Am | E |
To wear that ball and chain
[Verse 6]
        Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
 Am C E
They call the "Rising Sun"
    Am C D
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
  Am E7 | Am | C | D | F7 | Am | E7 |
And God, I know, I'm one
[Coda]
| Am | Dm | Am | Dm | Am | Dm |
(a tempo)
| Am | Dm | Am | Dm | Am
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