

- Ami C D F**
1. There is a house in New Orleans
- Ami C E**
They call the Rising Sun
- Ami C D F**
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
- Ami E Ami E**
And God I know I'm one
2. My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new bluejeans
- My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans
3. Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and trunk
- And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on drunk
4. Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done
- Spend your lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun
5. Well, I got one foot on the platform, the other foot on the train
- I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain
6. Well, there is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
- And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God I know I'm one