

The House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E7
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God I know I'm one

Am C D F Am C E7
My mother was a tailor she sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F Am E7 Am
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

Am C D F Am C E7
Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and trunk

Am C D F Am E7 Am
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F Am C E7
Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done

Am C D F Am E7 Am
Spend your lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E7
Well, I got one foot on the platform the other foot on the train

Am C D F Am E7 Am
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

Am C D F Am C E7
Well, there is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7 Am
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God I know I'm one