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             C               E7
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