

House of the Rising Sun

Verse 1

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E
They call the "Rising Sun"
Am C D F F
And 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

Verse 4

Am C D F
O, mother, tell your children
Am C E
Not to do what I have done (organ: E7)
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 got one foot on the platform
Am C E
The other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
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 F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E7 Am C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know, I'm one