

House of the rising sun

Intro: Am / C / D / F / Am / C / E / E7 / Am / C / D / F / Am / E / Am / E

Am C D F Am C E E7
 1. There is a house in New Orleans, they call the rising sun.

Am C D F Am E Am
 It's been the ruin of many poor boy, and me, oh Lord, I' m one.

C D F Am E Am E7

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

Am C D F Am E Am
 My father was a gamblin' man way down in New Orleans.

C D F Am E Am E7

3. The only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk.
 And the only time that he's satisfied, is when he's all a-drunk.

4. I 've got one foot on the platform and the other 's on the train.
 I 'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.

5. Now, mothers, tell your children: Not 'do, what I have done.
 To spend your lives in sin and misery, in the house of the Rising Sun.

