

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Am
C
D
F
E7



chorus

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans

They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun

And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy

And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]

She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans

My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man

[Am] Down in [E7] New [Am] Orleans [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] Gambler [F] needs

Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk

And the [Am] only [C] time [D] he's [F] satisfied

Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

chorus

Oh [Am] mothers [C] tell your [D] children [F]

Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done

Don't [Am] spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and [F] misery

In the [Am] house of the [E7] rising [Am] sun [E7]

Well I've got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]

The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train

And I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New [F] Orleans

To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Yes, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans ...