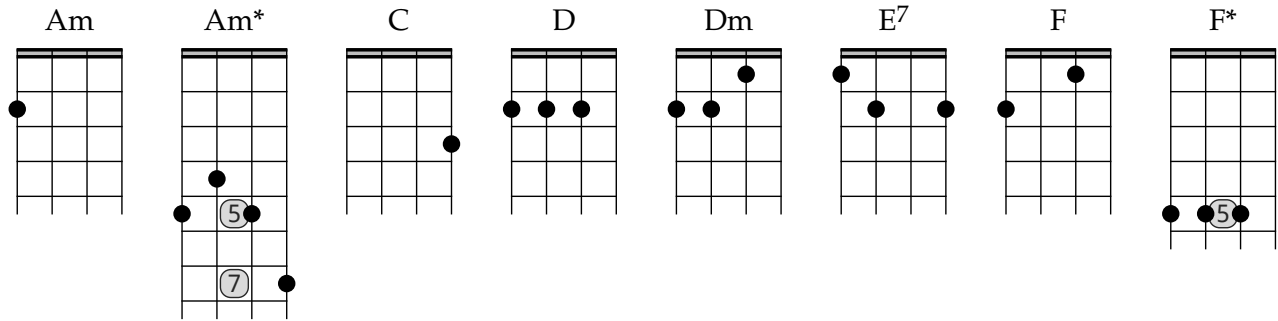


House Of The Rising Sun - (Traditional Folk Song)



Intro

Am C D F
Am E⁷ Am E⁷

Instrumental

Am C D F
Am C E⁷ E⁷
Am C D F
Am E⁷ Am E⁷

Chorus

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E⁷
And god, I know I'm
Am C D F
one
Am E⁷ Am E⁷

Verse 3

Am C D F
Oh mothers tell your children
Am C E⁷ E⁷
Not to do what I have done
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E⁷ Am E⁷
In the house of the Rising Sun

Verse 4

Am C D F
I got one foot on the platform
Am C E⁷ E⁷
The other on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
Am E⁷ Am E⁷
To wear that ball and chain

Chorus / Outro

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E⁷ E⁷
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E⁷
And god, I know I'm
Am C D F
one
Am E⁷ Am Dm
Dm Dm Dm Dm
Am/

Verse 1

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor
Am C E⁷ E⁷
She sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father was a gambling man
Am E⁷ Am E⁷
Down in New Orleans

Verse 2

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E⁷ E⁷
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied
Am E⁷ Am E⁷
Is when he's all a-drunk