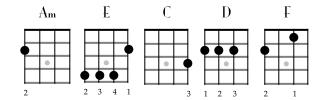


Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E
they call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
Am E Am E
and God, I know I'm one

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 gamblin' man
Am E Am E
Down in New Orleans

Am C D F
The only thing a gambler needs
Am C E
is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
and the only time that he's satisfied
Am E Am E
is when he's on a drunk

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E
not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am E
In the house of the risin' sun



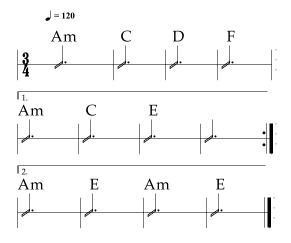
## House of the Rising Sun

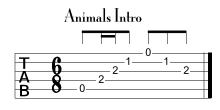
Traditional No Capo

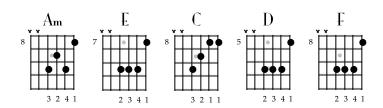
Am C D F
I've got one foot on the platform
Am C E
the other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E Am E
to wear that ball and chain

Am C D F
He fills his glasses up to the brim
Am C E
And hell pass the cards around
Am C D F
And the only pleasure he gets out of life
Am E Am E
is ramblin' from town to town

Am C D F
I'm a-goin' back to New Orleans
Am C E
My race is almost run
Am C D F
I'm goin back to end my life
Am E Am E
Down in the risin' sun









## House of the Rising Sun

