HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Intro: Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

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 E7 Am E7 It's been the ruin of many poor man. And me, oh Lord, I'm one.

Am C D F Am C E E7 2. My mother she's a tailor. She sews those new blue jeans. Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 My father was a gambling man down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E E7 3. My best friend is a gambler. He goes from town to town. Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 The only time he is satisfied is when he drinks his liquor down.

Am C D F Am C E E'

4. Well, the only thing a drunkard needs is a suitcase and a trunk.

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

And the only time he is satisfied is when he's all a drunk.

Am C D F Am C E E7
5. He fills his glasses to the brim. And he passes them around. Am C D F
And the only pleasure he gets out of life, Am E7
is a hoboing from town to town.

6. Go tell my baby sister never do what I have done. Am C D F Am F Am E7 Am E7 Never see that house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun.

7. Well it's one foot on the platform, the other on the train. Am C D F Am E7

I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

 $\mbox{\bf 8.}$ I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run. Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 I'm going there to spend my life beneath that Rising Sun.

Outro: Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

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