## House of the Rising Sun

<i>Intro</i> Am C Am C Am C Am E	D E D Am		
<i>Verse 1</i> Am C Am C Am C Am E	D E D	F - F	There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one
Am C Am E	D Am	F E	
Verse 2 Am C Am C Am C Am E	D E D	F - F	My mother was a tailor She sewed my new bluejeans My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans
Am C Am E	D Am	F E	
<i>Verse</i> 3 Am C Am C Am C Am E	D E D	F - F	Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and trunk And the only time he's satisfied Is when, he's on, a drug
Am C Am E	D Am	F E	

Orga Am Am Am Am	C C	D E	F - F	
Am Am	-	D Am	F E	
<i>Vers</i> Am Am Am Am	C C C	D E D	F - F	Oh mother, tell your children Not to do what I have done Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun
Am Am	-	D Am	F E	
Vers Am Am Am Am	C C	D E D	F - F	Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain
Am Am	-	D Am	F E	
Vers Am Am Am Am	C C C		F - F	Well, there is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one
Am	E Dm Dm		F Dm Dm Dm	