

The House of the Rising Sun (Rising Sun Blues) (Traditional)

Am C D F Am C E7
There is a house in New Orleans they call the "Rising Sun,"
Am C D F Am E Am E7
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl, and God, I know, I'm one.

Am C D F Am C E7
My mother was a tailor. She sewed those new blue jeans.
Am C D F Am E Am E7
My husband, he's a gambling man, (drinks) down in New Orleans.

Am C D F Am C E7
My husband is a gambler. He goes from town to town.
Am C D F Am E Am E7
The only time he's satisfied, is when he drinks his liquor down.

Am C D F Am C E7
Oh, mother, tell your children not to do what I have done -
Am C D F Am E Am E7
Spend your lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun.

Am C D F Am C E7
One foot on the platform, the other's on the train,
Am C D F Am E Am E7
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F Am C E7
Going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run.
Am C D F Am E Am
I'm going to spend the rest of my life beneath that "Rising Sun."