

House of the Rising Sun

Intro (*Triple-Feel 6/8 Time*)

||Am C |D F |Am E |Am E ||

Opening Chorus

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,

Am C E
they call the Rising Sun.

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

Am E |Am C |D F |Am E |Am E ||
and God I know I'm one.

Verse 1

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor,

Am C E
sewed my new blue jeans.

Am C D F
My father was a gambling man,

Am E |Am C |D F |Am E |Am E ||
down in New Orleans.

Verse 2

Am C D F
Now the only thing a gambler needs,

Am C E
is a suitcase and a trunk.

Am C D F
And the only time he'll be satisfied,

Am E | Am C | D F | Am E | Am E ||
is when he's all a drunk.

Solo

Am C	D F	Am C	E	
Am C	D F	Am E		
Am C	D F	Am E	Am E	

Verse 3

Am C D F
O 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 C | D F | Am E | Am E ||
in the House of the Rising Sun.

Verse 4

Well, I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C D F

the other foot on the train.
Am C E

I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am C D F

to wear that ball and chain.
Am E |Am C |D F |Am E |Am E ||

Closing Chorus

Well, there is a house in New Orleans,
Am C D F

they call the Rising Sun.
Am C E

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am C D F

and God I know I'm one.
Am E {go to ending}

Ending

|Am C |D F |Am E |Am Dm |
|Am Dm |Am Dm |Am Dm |Am Dm |Am9 ||