

# 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 ||