House Of The Rising Sun

Traditional folk song

Am   C   D   E7   F
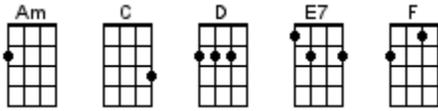
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

It's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]**

There **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Orleans **[F]**
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun **[E7]**
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[E7]**

My **[Am]** mother **[C]** was a **[D]** tailor **[F]**
She **[Am]** sewed my **[C]** new blue **[E7]** jeans **[E7]**
My **[Am]** father **[C]** was a **[D]** gamblin' **[F]** man
[Am] Down in **[E7]** New Or-**[Am]**leans **[E7]**

Now the **[Am]** only **[C]** thing a **[D]** gambler **[F]** needs
Is a **[Am]** suitcase **[C]** and a **[E7]** trunk **[E7]**
And the **[Am]** only **[C]** time **[D]** he's satis-**[F]**fied
Is **[Am]** when he's **[E7]** on a **[Am]** drunk **[E7]**

He **[Am]** fills his **[C]** glasses up **[D]** to the **[F]** brim
And **[Am]** pushes those **[C]** cards a-**[E7]**round **[E7]**
The **[Am]** only **[C]** pleasure he **[D]** gets out of **[F]** life
Is **[Am]** rambling from **[E7]** town to **[Am]** town **[E7]**

Now **[Am]** tell my **[C]** baby **[D]** sister **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done **[E7]**
But **[Am]** shun that **[C]** house in **[D]** New Orleans **[F]**
They **[Am]** call the **[E7]** Rising **[Am]** Sun **[E7]**

Oh **[Am]** mother **[C]** tell your **[D]** children **[F]**
Not to **[Am]** do what **[C]** I have **[E7]** done **[E7]**
[Am] Spend your **[C]** lives in **[D]** sin and miser-**[F]**y
In the **[Am]** House of the **[E7]** Rising **[Am]** Sun **[E7]**

Well, I got **[Am]** one foot **[C]** on the **[D]** platform **[F]**
The **[Am]** other foot **[C]** on the **[E7]** train **[E7]**
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[C]** back to **[D]** New Orleans **[F]**
To **[Am]** wear that **[E7]** ball and **[Am]** chain **[E7]**

Well, there **[Am]** is a **[C]** house in **[D]** New Orleans **[F]**
They **[Am]** call the **[C]** Rising **[E7]** Sun **[E7]**
And it's **[Am]** been the **[C]** ruin of **[D]** many a poor **[F]** boy
And **[Am]** God I **[E7]** know I'm **[Am]** one **[C]**

[D] / [F] / [Am] / [E7] / [Am] / [Am]↓