

# House of the Rising Sun (6/8)

S[i]NGLISH

Intro :      Am    C      D      F  
             Am    E7     Am    E7

1.            Am    C            D            F            Am    C        E7    E7  
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.  
             Am            C            D            Dm7        Am        E7            Am    E7  
And it's been the ruin of many a pour boy and God, I know I'm one.

2.            Am        C        Dm    F        Am            C            E7    E7  
My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans.  
             Am        C        Dm            Dm7    Am        E7        Am        E7  
My father was a gambling man down in New Orleans.

3.            Am    C        Dm        F            Am        C        E7    E7  
Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk.  
             Am    C            E7        F        Am            E7        Am        E7  
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's on the drunk.

4.            Am        C            Dm        F            Am        C            E7    E7  
Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done;  
             Am        C            Dm    Dm7        Am            E7        Am        E7  
Spend you lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun.

5.            Am        C        Dm    F            Am            C        E7    E7  
I got one foot on the platform, the other foot on the train;  
             Am            C            E7        F        Am            E7        Am        E7  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.

6.            Am    C            D            F            Am    C        E7    E7  
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.  
             Am            C            D            Dm7        Am        E7            Am    E7  
And it's been the ruin of many a pour boy and God I know I'm one.