

Lead voice

1. There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun.
And it's been the ruin of many a pour boy
And God I know I'm one.
2. My mother was a tailor,
She sewed my new blue jeans.
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans.
- 3. Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on the drunk.**
4. Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what have done;
Spend you lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun.
- 5. I got one foot on the platform,
The other foot on the train;
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain.**
6. There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun.
And it's been the ruin of many a pour boy
And God I know I'm one.

Choir

1. There is a house
They call it the Rising Sun
It's ruined many a boy
I know I'm one.
Lord, hear my song.
2. My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans.
My father was a gambling man
Down in New Orleans
- 3. Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on the drunk.**
4. Mother tell your children
Not to do what I've done
It's only sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun.
- 5. I got one foot on the platform,
The other foot on the train;
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain**
Lord, use my song.
6. There is a house
They call it the Rising Sun
It's ruined many a boy
I know I'm one.