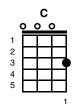
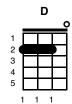
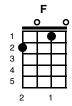
Am E7

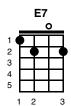
House of the Rising Sun











Verse 1:

Am C D F Am C E7

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E7

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God I know I'm one

Verse 2:

Am C D F Am C E7

My mother was a tailor she sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans

Verse 3:

Am C D F Am C E7

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and trunk

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

And the only time that he's satisfied is when he's on a drunk

Verse 4:

Am C D F Am C E7

Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done

Am C D F Am E7

Spend your lives in sin and misery in the House of the Rising Sun

Verse 5:

Am C D F Am C E7

Well I got one foot on the platform, the other foot on the train

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

Verse 6:

Am C D F Am C E7
Well there is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 Am

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God I know I'm one