

House of the Rising Sun

Strum Pattern = 5 3 2 1 3 2

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7
They call the Rising Sun
Am C D F
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl
Am E7 Am
And me, Oh Lord, I'm one.

Am C D F
My mother, she's a tailor
Am C E7
She sews those new blue jeans
Am C D F
My father, he's a gamblin man
Am E7 Am
Drinks down in New Orleans

My husband, he's a gambler
He goes from town to town
The only time he's satisfied
Is when he drinks his liquor down

Go tell my baby sister
Never do like I have done
Shun that house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun

One foot on the platform
The other's on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans
To hang my head in shame

Going back to New Orleans
My race is almost run
I'm going to spend the rest of my life
Beneath that Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl
And me, I know I'm one.