

## 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.