

House of the Rising Sun

Traditional II-61 [SM](#)

Am C D F
There is a house down in New Orleans

Am C E
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many poor girl

Am E Am
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor	Am C D F
She sewed these new blue jeans	Am C E
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord	Am C D F
Down in New Orleans	Am E Am

Now the only thing a gambler needs	Am C D F
Is a suitcase and a trunk	Am C E
And the only time he's satisfied	Am C D F
Is when he's on a drunk	Am E Am

He fills his glasses up to the brim	Am C D F
And he'll pace the cards around	Am C E
And the only pleasure he gets out of life	Am C D F
Is ramblin' from town to town	Am E Am

Oh mothers tell your children	Am C D F
Not to do us I have done	Am C E
But to shun that house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Risin' Sun	Am E Am

Well, it's one foot on the platform	Am C D F
And the other foot on the train	Am C E
I'm goin' back to New Orleans	Am C D F
To wear that ball and chain	Am E Am

I'm a-goin' back to New Orleans	Am C D F
My race is almost run	Am C E
I'm goin' back to end my lite	Am C D F
Down in the Risin' Sun	Am E Am

There is a house in New Orleans	Am C D F
They call the Risin' Sun	Am C E
It's been the ruin of many poor girl	Am C D F
And God I know I'm one	Am E Am