**House of the Rising Sun**

**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, (boys?)**

**Am E Am E7**

**And God, I know, I'm one.**

**My mother was a tailor,**

**She sewed those new blue jeans,**

**my husbend he's a gambling man,**

**(drinks) down in New Orleans.**

**My husbend in a gambler,**

**He goes from town to town,**

**The only time, he's satisfied, is when**

**He drinks his liquor down.**

**Oh, mother, tell your children**

**Not to do what I have done -**

**Spend your lives in sin and misery**

**In the House of Rising Sun**

**One foot on the platform,**

**The other's on the train,**

**I'm going back to New Orleans,**

**to wear that ball and chain.**

**Going back to New Orleans,**

**My race is almost run,**

**I'm going to spend the rest of my life,**

**Beneath that "Rising Sun".**