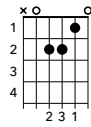


# The House of the Rising Sun

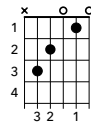
## Rising Sun Blues

Folk  
A Minor

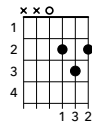
Traditional  
Standard tuning



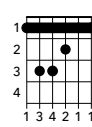
Am



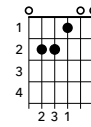
C



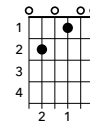
D



F



E



E<sup>7</sup>

Am C D F  
There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun

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

F  
boy

Am C E E<sup>7</sup>  
And God, I know, I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans

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

Oh, mother, tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the house of the rising sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform

The other foot on the train

I'm goin' back to New Orleans

To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans

They call the Rising Sun

And it's been the ruin of many a poor  
boy

And God, I know I'm one