

82 CPT 5.5

# HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (Am)

Am C D F Am C E  
THERE IS A HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS, THEY CALL THE RISING SUN  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
IT'S BEEN THE RUIN OF MANY POOR GIRL, AND ME, OH LORD, WAS ONE

Am C D F Am C E  
IF I HAD LISTENED TO WHAT MAMA SAID, I'D BE AT HOME TODAY  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
BUT BEING SO YOUNG AND FOOLISH, POOR GIRL, LET A GAMBLER LEAD ME ASTRAY

Am C D F Am C E  
GO TELL MY BABY SISTER, NEVER DO LIKE I HAVE DONE,  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
TO SHUN THAT HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS, THEY CALL THE RISING SUN.

Am C D F Am C E  
MY MOTHER WAS A TAILOR, SHE SEWED THOSE NEW BLUE JEANS  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
MY SWEETHEART WAS A GAMBLIN' MAN, DRANK DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS.

Am C D F Am C E  
THE ONLY THING A GAMBLER NEEDS, IS A SUITCASE AND A TRUNK.  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
THE ONLY TIME HE'S SATISFIED, IS WHEN HE'S ON A DRUNK.

Am C D F Am C E  
IT'S ONE FOOT ON THE PLATFORM, AND THE OTHER ONE ON THE TRAIN  
Am C D F Am E Am E  
I'M GOIN' BACK TO NEW ORLEANS, TO WEAR THAT BALL AND CHAIN.

Am C D F Am C E  
I'M GOIN' BACK TO NEW ORLEANS, MY RACE IS ALMOST RUN  
Am C D F Am E Am  
I'M GOIN' BACK TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE, BENEATH THE RISING SUN.