

House of the Rising Sun

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

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am
Down in New Or-leans.

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

Frank double solo

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E E
Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am
In the house of the risin' sun.

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

Jeff double solo

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

Am E Am (three times)