House Of The Rising Sun - Traditional

Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am	С	D	F	Am	C I	Ξ7
There is a	house in	New Or	leans, they	call the	Rising S	un
Ar	n	C D)	F		
And it's be	en the r	uin of m	any a poor	girl		
Am	E7	Am	E7			
And God I	know I'r	m one				
_		_	_			
Am) F		С	E7	
My mother was a tailor. She sewed my new blue jeans Am C D F						
My father was a gamblin' man						
Am E7 Am E7						
Down in New Orleans						
Am	С	D	F	Am	С	E7
Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk						
Ar	n C	D	F			
And the only time he's satisfied						
Am	E7	Am E7	,			
Is when he's on a drunk.						
Am	С	D	-		_	E7
Oh mother tell your children not to do what I have done						
Am	С	D	F			
Spend your lives in sin and misery						
Am E7 Am E7						
In the House of the Rising Sun						
			D		-	
Am	C		D A	E7 .	F	•
M		● I M R	R I M	I R I	VI I	

C D F Am C **E7** Well, I got one foot on the platform - the other foot on the train Am C D F I'm goin' back to New Orleans **E7** Am To wear that ball and chain C F С D **E7** Am Am There is a house in New Orleans, they call the Rising Sun Am C. D F And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl Am C D F Am E7 Am E7 Am **E7** And God I know I'm one

