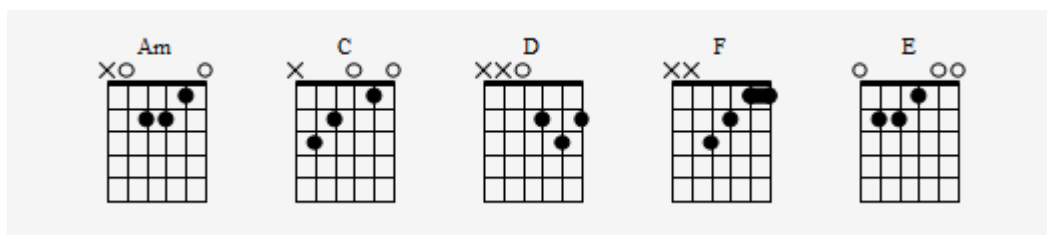


The House Of The Rising Sun



Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans

Am C E
 They call the Rising Sun

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

Am E Am E
 And God I know I'm one

Verse 2

Am C D F
 My mother was a tailor

Am C E
 Sewed my new blue jeans

Am C D F
 My father was a gamblin' man

Am E Am E
 Down in New Orleans

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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

Verse 5

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

Repeat Verse 1