

House in Rising Sun

(Cm)

Standard Intro...

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.

My mother was a tailor, - she sewed my new blue jeans.
My father was a gambling man, - down in New Orleans.

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Now the only thing a gambler needs - is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he's ever satisfied - is when he's all a drunk.

>> Lead >>

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 - and the one foot on the train
I'm goin back to New Orleans - Gonna wear that ball and chain.

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Well there is a house in New Orleans - they call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, - & God I know I'm one.

... & God I know I'm one.