Intro: Am C D F Am C E E7 - Am C D F Am E Am E

F Am С D There is a house in New Orleans Am С E **E7** They call the Risin'Sun Am С D F And it's been the ruin of many poor boy E C D F Am E Am E Am Am And God I know, I'm one

My mother was a taylor sewed my new blue jeans My father was a gambler man, Down in New Orleans Am C D F Am E Am E

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

Am C D F Am C E E7 Am C D F Am E Am C D F Am E Am E

Oh mother tell your children not to do what i have done Spend your life in sin and misery in the house o the rising sun Am C D F Am E Am E

Well i got one foot on the platform the other foot on the train I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain Am C D F Am E Am E

C F Am D There is a house in New Orleans **E7** Am С E They call the Risin'Sun С F Am D And it's been the ruin of many poor boy Am E CDFAmEAm E Am And God I know, I'm one

Am