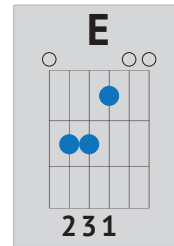
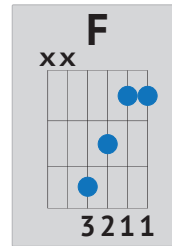
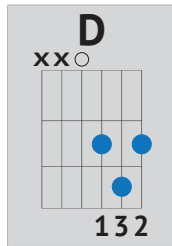
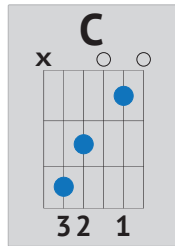
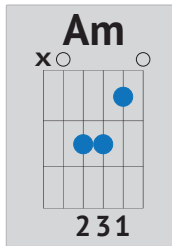


HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

TRADITIONAL



There is



a house



in New Orleans



They call



the Ri



- sing Sun



And it's been



the ruin



of many a poor boy



And God,



I know



I'm one

Am INTERLUDE	C	D	F
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Am	E	Am	E
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VERSE 2

My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

VERSE 3

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he'll be satisfied is when he's all 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

VERSE 6

Well, 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

CHORD ORDER (FORM)

- INTRO (interlude)
- VERSE 1 + INTERLUDE
- VERSE 2 + INTERLUDE
- VERSE 3 + INTERLUDE
- SOLO (verse) + INTERLUDE
- VERSE 4 + INTERLUDE
- VERSE 5 + INTERLUDE
- VERSE 6 + INTERLUDE

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