



House Of The Rising Sun

Traditional

Intro

Strophe

1. There is

hou - se in New Or - leans, they

a C E
 call the ri - - sing sun,
 E7 C
 it`s been the ruin of
 D F a
 ma - ny a poor girl, and me, oh
 E a E7
 Lord, I`m one. 2. If

2. If I had listened to what my mother said,
 I had been at home today.
 But I was young and foolish,
 o God, let a rambler lead me astray.

3. Go tell my baby sister,
 never do like I have done.
 But shun that house in New Orleans,
 they call the Rising sun.

4. I`m going back to New Orleans,
 my race is almost done.
 I`m goin` back to spend my live
 beneath the Rising sun.