

House of the Risin' Sun

Bob Dylan

[Verse 1]

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the "Rising Sun",
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know, I'm one

[Verse 2]

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gambling 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's satisfied,
Is when he's on a drunk

[Solo]

| Am | C | E | % |

[Verse 4]

O, mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of Rising Sun

[Verse 5]

Well, I've got one foot on the platform (organ plays F7)
The other foot on the train (organ: E7)
I'm going back to New Orleans (organ: F7)
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

(a tempo)