

## House of the Rising Sun

Joan Baez

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the rising sun  
And it's been the ruin for many a poor girl  
And me, oh God, oh, one

If I had listened to what my mother said  
I'd have been at home today  
But I was young and foolish, oh, God,  
Let a rambler lead me astray

Go, tell my baby sister  
Don't do what I have done  
But shun that house in New Orleans  
They call the risin' sun

I'm going back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm going back to spend my life  
Beneath the risin' sun