House of the Rising Sun

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

      Am    C         D           F
My mother was a tailor,
      Am        C       E7
She sewed my new blue jeans,
     Am        C        D            F
My father was a gambling man,
    Am     E          Am    E7
Down in New Orleans.

      Am    C         D           F
Now the only thing a gambler needs,
      Am        C       E7
Is a suitcase and a trunk,
     Am        C        D            F
And the only time, he's satisfied, is when
    Am     E          Am    E7
He's on a drunk


[Solo]


[Verse 2]

      Am    C         D           F
Oh, mother, tell your children
      Am        C       E7
Not to do what I have done -
     Am        C        D            F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
    Am     E          Am    E7
In the House of Rising Sun

      Am    C         D           F
Well, I've  got one foot on the platform,
      Am        C       E7
The other's on the train,
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House of the Rising Sun

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     Am        C        D           F
I'm going back to New Orleans,
    Am     E          Am    E7
to wear that ball and chain.

      Am   C         D          F
Well, there is a house in new Orleans
      Am       C      E7
They call the "Rising Sun",
     Am       C       D           F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
    Am     E          Am    E7
Beneath that "Rising Sun".
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House of the Rising Sun

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G
Dashing through the snow
                    C
In a one horse open sleigh
                   D
O'er the fields we go
                  G
Laughing all the way

Bells on bob tails ring
                  C
Making spirits bright
                   D
What fun it is to laugh and sing
                   G
A sleighing song tonight

G
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells

Jingle all the way
C                 G
Oh, what fun it is to ride
     A              D
In a one horse open sleigh
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells

Jingle all the way
C             G
Oh, what fun it is to ride
     D                 G
In a one horse open sleigh
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