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Key: Am
                                                                                             Am9
[Intro]
Am - C - D - F
Am - E - Am - E
                                                  [Verse 4]
[Verse 1]
                                                     Am
                                                           C
    Am C D F
                                                  Oh, mother, tell your children
There is a house in New Orleans
                                                       Am C E E
   Am C E E
                                                  Not to do what I have done
They call the "Rising Sun"
  Am C D
                                                  Spend your lives in sin and misery
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
                                                       Am E Am
                                                                        C-D-F-Am\mid E-Am-E
   Am E Am C-D-F-Am|E-Am-E
                                                  In the House of Rising Sun
And God, I know, I'm one
                                                  [Verse 5]
[Verse 2]
                                                          Am C D
          C D F
                                                  Well, I got one foot on the platform
My mother was a tailor
                                                     Am C E E
       C E
                                                  The other foot on the train
She sewed my new blue jeans
                                                     Am C
  Am C D
                                                  I'm going back to New Orleans
My father was a gambling man
                                                   Am E
                                                                         C-D-F-Am\mid E-Am-E
Am E Am C-D-F-Am|E-Am-E
                                                  To wear that ball and chain
Down in New Orleans
                                                  [Verse 6]
[Verse 3]
                                                           Am C D
       Am C D
                                                  Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Now the only thing a gambler needs
                                                      Am C E
       C E E
                                                  They call the "Rising Sun"
Is a suitcase and a trunk
                                                        Am
                                                  And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And the only time, he's satisfied,
                                                                    Am
                                                                        C – D – F – Am | E – Am – E7
 Am E Am C-D-F-Am\mid E-Am-E
                                                  And God, I know, I'm one
Is when he's on a drunk
[Solo] [Verse chords]
                                                  Am - Dm - Am - Dm - Am - Dm
                                                  (up tempo)
                                                  Am - Dm - Am - Dm
                                                  [End]
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Am9