

# Alt-J - House Of The Rising Sun

tom:

G  
 There is a house in New Orleans  
 They call the Rising Sun  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor soul  
 And, Lord, my father's the one  
 My mother, she's a tailor  
 She sews those new blue jeans  
 To keep my gambling father drunk  
 Deep down in New Orleans

G Gbm D G

It's a happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day

Bm G D  
 Like a bird flying over forest fire  
 Gbm G  
 My father feels the heat beneath his wings  
 Bm G D  
 And in debt he leaves for another town  
 Gbm G  
 Where he gambles and, drunk, he still drinks  
 Gbm E  
 My mother hides from pleasure  
 E D Bm  
 And thinks of Father on her knees  
 Bm D  
 Lifted in the arms of God  
 Gbm G  
 Away from New Orleans  
 G Gbm D G  
 Happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day  
 G Gbm D G  
 Happy, happy, happy, happy, fun day, day

## Acordes

