

# Bob Dylan - House Of Rising Sun

Tom: C

Intro: Am C D F Am E Am

Am C D F  
 There is a house down in New Orleans  
 Am C E  
 they call the rising sun  
 Am C D F  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
 Am E Am C D E  
 and me, oh God, I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,  
 she sowed these new blue jeans  
 My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord,  
 down in New Orleans.

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
 is a suitcase and a trunk  
 And the only time when he's satisfied  
 is when he's on a drunk.

He fills his glasses up to the brim  
 and he'll pass the cards around  
 And the only pleasure he gets out of life  
 is rambling from town to town.  
 Oh tell my baby sister  
 not to do what I have done  
 But shun that house in New Orleans  
 they call the rising sun.

Well with one foot on the platform  
 and the other foot on the train  
 I'm going back to New Orleans  
 to wear that ball and chain.

I'm going back to New Orleans,  
 my race is almost run  
 I'm going back to end my life  
 down in the rising sun.

There is a house in New Orleans  
 they call the rising sun  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl  
 and me, oh God, I'm one.

## Acordes

