

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.

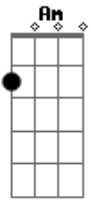
I'm going back to New Orleans,
 my race is almost run
 I'm going back to end my life
 down in the rising sun.

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.

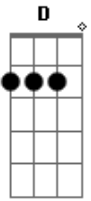
Acordes



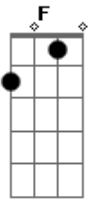
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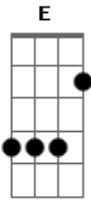
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