

# House of the Rising Sun

Bobby Bare

**Dmi F G B**  
There is a house in New Orleans

**Dmi F A**  
They call the rising sun

**Dmi F**  
And it's been the ruin

**G B**  
Of many poor boys

**Dmi A Dmi**  
and Lord I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor  
Sew my old blue jeans  
My daddy was a gambling man  
In a town called New Orleans

The only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only he's satisfied  
Is when he's only drunk

So mama tell your children  
Never do what I have done  
You live your life in pain and misery  
In the house of the rising sun

I got one foot on the platform  
The other foot on the train  
And I'm going back to New Orleans  
To wear the ball and chain

There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the rising sun  
Yea, we still got that old house in New Orleans  
That we call the rising sun  
Made a mess out of many old poor boys  
Only God knows I'm one