

House of the Rising Sun

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]
Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]
Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]
Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]

