



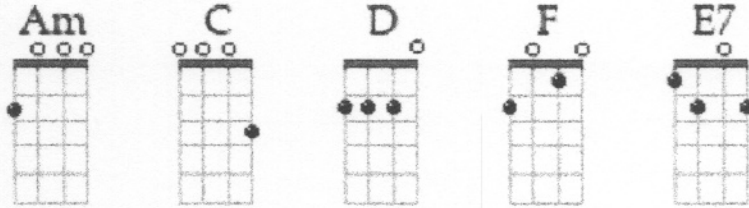
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Bob Dylan

Joan Baez

Transposer

House of the Rising Sun



Song : G

Am C D F Am E7 Am

Am C D F
 There is a house down in New Orleans
 Am C E7
 they call the rising sun
 Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl
 Am E7 Am
 and me, oh God, I'm one.

Am C D F
 My mother was a tailor,
 Am C E7
 she sowed these new blue jeans
 Am C D F
 My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord,
 Am E7 Am
 down in New Orleans.

Am C D F
 Now the only thing a gambler needs
 Am C E7
 is a suitcase and a trunk
 Am C D F
 And the only time when he's satisfied
 Am E7 Am
 is when he's on a drunk.

Am C D F
 He fills his glasses up to the brim

Am C E7
and he'll pass the cards around

Am C D F
And the only pleasure he gets out of life
Am E7 Am
is rambling from town to town.

Am C D F
Oh tell my baby sister
Am C E7
not to do what I have done
Am C D F
But shun that house in New Orleans
Am E7 Am
they call the rising sun.

Am C D F
Well with one foot on the platform
Am C E7
and the other foot on the train
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans
Am E7 Am
to wear that ball and chain.

Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am C E7
my race is almost run
Am C D F
I'm going back to end my life
Am E7 Am
down in the rising sun.

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E7
they call the rising sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl
Am E7 Am
and me, oh God, I'm one.

Transposer