

House of the Rising Sun (Traditional; Bob Dylan version)

522

Intro: Dm F G Bb Dm A Dm A

Dm F G Bb
There is a house down in New Orleans

Dm F A
They call the Risin' Sun

Dm F G Bb
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl

Dm A Dm
And me, oh God, I'm a-one

F G Bb Dm A Dm A

Dm F G Bb
My mother was a tailor

Dm F A
She sewed these new blue jeans

Dm F G Bb
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord

Dm A Dm A
Down in New Orleans

Dm F G Bb
Now the only thing a gambler needs

Dm F A
Is a suitcase and a trunk

Dm F G Bb
And the only time he's satisfied

Dm A Dm A
Is when he's on a drunk

Dm F G Bb
He fills his glasses up to the brim

Dm F A
And hell pass the cards around

Dm F G Bb
And the only pleasure he gets out of life

Dm A Dm A
Is ramblin' from town to town

Dm F G Bb
Oh tell my baby sister

Dm F A
Not to do what I have done

Dm F G Bb
But shun that house in New Orleans

Dm A Dm A
They call the Risin' Sun

Dm F G Bb
Well, it's one foot on the platform

Dm F A
And the other foot on the train

Dm F G Bb
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

Dm A Dm A
To wear that ball and chain

Dm F G Bb
I'm a-goin' back to New Orleans

Dm F A
My race is almost run

Dm F G Bb
I'm goin' back to end my life

Dm A Dm A
Down in the Risin' Sun

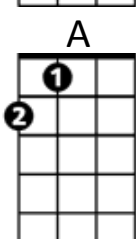
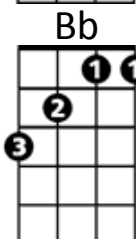
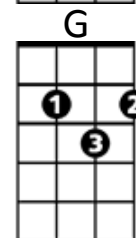
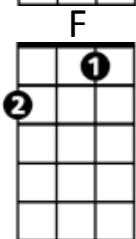
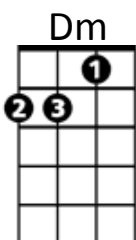
Dm F G Bb
There is a house down in New Orleans

Dm F A
They call the Risin' Sun

Dm F G Bb
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl

Dm A Dm A
And me, oh God, I'm a-one

Dm F G Bb Dm A Dm A



BARITONE

