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

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## Intro: Dm F G Bb Dm A Dm A

Dm F G Bb		Dm F G Bb
There is a house down in New Orleans  Dm F A	(	Oh tell my baby sister  Dm F A
They call the Risin' Sun	Dm <sub>N</sub>	Not to do what I have done
Dm F G Bb	0	Dm F G Bb
And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl 2	<b>(</b> €	But shun that house in New Orleans
Dm A Dm 🗍		Dm A Dm A
And me, oh God, I'm a-one	1	Γhey call the Risin' Sun
		D
F G Bb Dm A Dm A	F	Dm F G Bb
Dm F G Bb	<b>0</b> '	Well, it's one foot on the platform  Dm F A
Dm F G Bb  My mother was a tailor		And the other foot on the train
Dm F A	+++ $'$	Dm F G Bb
She sewed these new blue jeans	<del>                                     </del>	'm goin' back to New Orleans
Dm F G Bb		Ďm A Dm A
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord	-G	Γο wear that ball and chain
Dm A Dm A	0 0	
Down in New Orleans		Dm F G Bb
Dm F G Bb	<del>│</del>	'm a-goin' back to New Orleans  Dm F A
Now the only thing a gambler needs	+++ ,	My race is almost run
Dm F A	Bb	Dm F G Bb
Is a suitcase and a trunk		'm goin' back to end my life
Dm F G Bb	0 1	Dm A Dm A
And the only time he's satisfied	<u>, 1</u>   [	Down in the Risin' Sun
Dm A Dm A		
Is when he's on a drunk	+++ .	Dm F G Bb
Dm F G Bb	 	There is a house down in New Orleans  Dm F A
		Γhey call the Risin' Sun
Dm F A	<del>.                                    </del>	Dm F G Bb
And hell pass the cards around		And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl
Dm F G Bb		Dm A Dm A
And the only pleasure he gets out of life		And me, oh God, I'm a-one
Dm A Dm A		D. F. O. Dl. D. A. D. A
Is ramblin' from town to town	L	Om F G Bb Dm A Dm A
BARITONE		
<u>Dm</u> F	G	BbA

