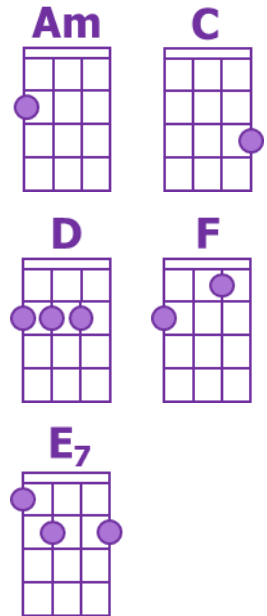


Intro

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E₇] [Am] [E₇]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 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 [C]

[D] [F] [Am] [E₇] [Am] [E₇]

My [Am] mother [C] was a in [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E₇] jeans
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
 Way [Am] down in [E₇] New Or[Am]leans [E₇]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler needs [F]
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E₇] trunk
 And the [Am] only [C] time you [D] keep him satis[F]fied
 Is [Am] when he's [E₇] all a [Am] drunk [C]

[D] [F] [Am] [E₇] [Am] [E₇]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E₇] done
 Spend your [Am] life in [C] sin and mi[D]sery [F]
 In the [Am] house of the [E₇] rising [Am] sun [E₇]

I got [Am] one foot [C] on the pla[D]tform [F]
 The [Am] other [C] on a [E₇] train
 And I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
 To [Am] swing that [E₇] ball and [Am] chain [C]

[D] [F] [Am] [E₇] [Am] [E₇]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
 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 [C]

[D] [F]

And [Am] God I [E₇] know I'm [Am] one

Slow down on the these final chords, with a single, long strum on the final [Am].