

HARMONICA TAB LIBRARY

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Key: Any

Genre: General

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Intermediate

House Of The Rising Sun (interlude)

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun.

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor, she sewed my new blue jeans. My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk And the only time that he's satisfied, is when he's down and

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drunk.

Oh mothers tell, tell your children not to do what I have done.

Spend your lives in sin and misery, in the house of the rising sun.

I've got one foot on the platform. The oth'r foot on the train.

I'm goin' now to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain.

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun. And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy

and God, I know I'm one.

Lyrics

There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy Dear God, I know I was one

My mother was a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans And my father was a gamblin' man Way down in New Orleans

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And the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase in the trunk And the only time he's satisfied Is when he's on a drunk Oh mother, tell your children Not to do what I have done Don't spend your life in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun

I got one foot on the platform And another on the train And I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy Dear God, I know I was one Dear God, I know I was the one

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