

Key: C

Genre: General

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Beginner

# House of the Rising Sun (Complete)

5 -6 -7 7 8 -8 -6 -6

There is a house in New Orleans,

-10 -10 -10 9 8 8

They call the Rising Sun.

-10 -10 -10 -7 7 8 -8-6 -6 -6 -6

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

-6 -6 -6 6 5 6 -6

And God, I know I'm one.

-10 10 -10 9 7 -8 -6

My mother was a tailor,

-10 -10 9 8 8

Sewed my new blue jeans.

-10 -10 -10 9 7 -8 -6 -6 -67

My fa-ther was a gam-bl-in' man,

-6 -6 6 5 6 -6

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Down in New Orleans.

-10 -10 -10 -10 9 7 -8 -6 -6

Now the onl-y thing a gambler needs,

-10 -10 -10 -10 9 8 8

Is a suitcase and a trunk,

-10 -10 -10 -10 9 7 -8-6

And the o-nly time he'll be,

-6 -6 7 -6 -6 -6 6 5 6 -6

Sa-tisfied, is when he's a-ll a drunk.

-5 -6 -7 7 8 -8 -6

Oh mother tell your children,

-6 -10 -10 -10 9 8 8

Not to do what I have done.

10 -7 7 8 -8 -6 -6-6-6

Spend your lives in sin and misery,

-6 -6 -6 -6 6 5 6 -6

In the house of the rising sun.

{Word's} -10 -10 -10 9 7 -8 -6

Well I've got one foot on the platform.

-10 -10 -10 9 8 8

The other foot on the train.

-10 -10 -10 9 7 -8 -6 -6 7

I'm go-in' back to New Orleans,

7 -6 -6 6 5 6 -6

To wear that ba-ll and chain.

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-10 -10 -10 -10 9 7 -8 -6 -6

Well there is a house in New Orleans,

-10 -10 -10 9 8 8

They call the Rising Sun.

-10 -10 -10 -10 9 7 -8-6 -6 -6 7

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

-6 -6 -6 6 5 6 -6

And God, I kn-ow 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


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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