

House Of The Rising Sun
Bob Dylan

House of the Risin Sun (1961) - Bob Dylan
Play it kind of like this:

Am **C**

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e |-----|
B |----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1-|
G |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----0-0-0-0----0-0-0-0-|
D |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2-|
A | -0-----0-----3-----3-----|
E |-----|
```

Dm **F**

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e |-----|
B |----3-3-3-3----3-3-3-3----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1-|
G |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2-|
D | -0-----0-----3-----3-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|
```

Am **C**

```
e |-----|
B |----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1----1-1-1-1-|
G |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----0-0-0-0----0-0-0-0-|
D |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2-|
A | -0-----0-----3-----3-----|
E |-----|
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Em

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e |-----|
B |----0-0-0-0----0-0-0-0-|
G |----0-0-0-0----0-0-0-0-|
D |----2-2-2-2----2-2-2-2-|
A |-----|
E | -0-----0-----|
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[Intro]

Am C Dm F Am Em Am

[Verse 1]

Am C Dm F
There is a house down in New Orleans

Am C Em
They call the Risin Sun

Am C Dm F
And it s been the ruin of many poor girl

Am Em Am C Dm F Em
And me, oh God, I m a-one

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

My mother was a taylor
She sewed these new blue jeans
My sweetheart was a gambler, Lord
Down in New Orleans

[Verse 3]

(same as verse 1)

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he s satisfied
Is when he s on a drunk

[Verse 4]

(same as verse 1)

He fills his glasses up to the brim
And he ll pace the cards around
And the only pleasure he gets out of life
Is ramblin from town to town

[Verse 5]

(same as verse 1)

Oh tell my baby sister
Not to do as I have done
But to shun that house in New Orleans
They call the Risin Sun

[Verse 6]

(same as verse 1)

Well, it s one foot on the platform
And the other foot on the train
I m goin back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

[Verse 7]

(same as verse 1)

I m a-goin back to New Orleans
My race is almost run
I m goin back to end my life
Down in the Risin Sun

[Verse8]

(same as verse 1)

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Risin Sun
It s been the ruin of many poor girl
And me, oh God, Im a-one