

Bob Dylan - The House of The Rising Sun

Tom: C

Am C D F Am E Am E
 Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans
 Am C E E7
 They call the rising sun
 Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
 Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 And God, I know, I'm one

My mother was a tailor
 She sewed my old blue jeans
 My father was a gamblin' man
 Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs

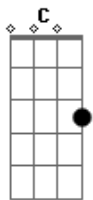
Is a suitcase and a trunk
 And the only time he's ever satisfied
 Is when he's on a drunk
 Solo

Oh, mother tell your children
 Not to do what I have done
 Spend your lives in sin and misery
 In the house of the rising sun

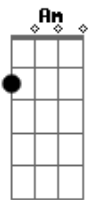
Well, I've got one foot on the platform
 The other foot on the train
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans
 To wear that ball and chain

Well, 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...

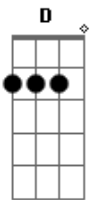
Acordes



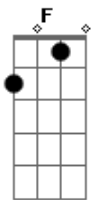
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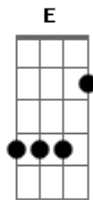
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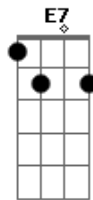
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