House Of The Rising Sun - Dylan, Bob

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 Emi        G       A      C
There is a house in New Orleans
     Emi       G      B7
they call the Risin' Sun
         Emi     G       A         C
and it's been a ruin of many poor girls
    Emi     B7        Emi
and she's alone she's one.

 G  A  C  Emi  B7  Emi  B7

   Emi         G     A      C
My mother she was a tailor
     Emi       G        B7
she sewed the new blue jeans
    Emi      G     A        C
her husband was a gamblin' man
      Emi     B7    Emi
drift out in New Orleans.

 G  A  C  Emi  B7  Emi  B7

Her husband was a gambler
he coursed from town to town
his only time beein' satisfied
when he was drinkin' Black and White.

Oh tell you baby-sitter
never do like she have done
shone like house in New Orleans
they call the Risin' Sun.

One feet on the platform
and other on the train
she's goin' down to New Orleans
to wear that ball and chain.

Goin' back goin' back to New Orleans
goin' back where she have done
she goes to spend the rest of the love
beneath the Risin' Sun.

There is a house in New Orleans
they call the Risin' Sun
and it's been a ruin of many poor girls
and she's alone she's one.
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