House of the Rising Sun

Jerry Reed

There is a house in New Orlean They call the 'rising sun' And it's been the ruin of many young poor boys And, God, I know I'm one My mother ... was a Taylor She sewed my new blue jeans My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans Oh, mother! Tell your children Not to do what I have done Spend your life in a Rock & Roll band Play in the House of the Rising Sun There is a house in New Orleans They call the 'rising sun' And it's been the ruin of many young poor boys And, God, I know I'm one Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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