

Vorspiel => **Am** C D **F** **Am** E **Am** E

The is a hous in new Orlins ,
 they called the rising Sans ,
 and it burn , a reut many old poor boys ,
 in good , I herow a fein ████████

my Mother , was a tailor ████
 and cold her new Blue Jeans
 my Father , was a gamblin man ,
 down in new Orleans . ████

Bat the old , hiwin , a gambler ,
 me het stood , gent out a drung ,
 and the only Time , that we satisfact ,
 is play , is all , the drung .

Oh Mother , tell , the Children ,
 not , to do , wait have i dane
 spend theyr , have sincerly and missery
 in the hous of the rising San !