

# House of the Rising Sun

**Joan Baez, Richard Thompson & David Bromberg**

There is a house in New Orleans  
they call the rising sun  
and It's been the ruin for many a poor girl, and me, oh God, for one. If I had listened to what my  
mother said  
I'd have been at home today  
but I was young and foolish, oh, God, let a rambler lead me astray.  
Go tell my baby sister, don't do what I have done but shun that house in New Orleans  
they call the Rising Sun.  
I'm going back to New Orleans, my race is almost run  
I'm going back to spend my life beneath that rising sun.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>