

## **Roy Acuff**

# **"Rising Sun"**

Visit "[Rising Sun](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun  
It's been the ruin of many poor boy and me oh Lord  
poor one  
Go to tell my youngest brother not to do as I have done  
Who shuned that house in New Orleans they call the  
Rising Sun  
[ fiddle ]  
Go fill the glasses to the brim and let the drinks go  
marry around  
We'll drink to the half of a rounder poor boy who goes  
from town to town  
The only thing a rounder needs is a suitcase and a  
trunk  
The only time he is satisfied is when he's on a drunk  
[ harmonica ]  
So shun that house in New Orleans they call the Rising  
Sun  
It's been the ruin of many poor boy and me oh Lord  
poor one

Visit [Roy Acuff](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.