| $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ | $\mathbf{C}$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| ॥॥॥ | ॥॥ | ॥॥ | ॥... |

C $F$
This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife
$G^{7}$
C
F
C

This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life
C
F
This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts
$\mathrm{G}^{7}$
C $\quad \mathrm{C}^{7}$

Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

## CHORUS:

F
C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more
$G^{7}$
C
$C^{7}$
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

## F <br> C

Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane
$\mathbf{G}^{7}$
C C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

C
F
This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old $\mathbf{G}^{7} \quad \mathbf{C} \quad$ F C
This old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the cold
C
F
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain $\mathrm{G}^{7}$
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken window pane

## CHORUS:

C

## F

This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms
$G^{7}$
C $\quad F$
C

This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms C

F
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint
$G^{7}$
C $\quad C^{7}$

Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

## CHORUS:

C
F
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know l'm gonna leave
$\mathbf{G}^{7}$
$C \quad F$
C

Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

## C

F
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more $\mathrm{G}^{7}$ C $\mathrm{C}^{7}$
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

## CHORUS:

## F

## C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more
$G^{7}$
C
$C^{7}$

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

## F

C
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane $G^{7}$
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints


