G <sup>7</sup> G <sup>7</sup> C C	
C F	
This old house once knew my children, this old hou	se once knew my wife
G <sup>7</sup> C	F C
This ole house was home and comfort, as we fough	nt the storms of life
C F	
This old house once rang with laughter, this old hou	_
<b>G</b> <sup>7</sup> Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightni	C C <sup>7</sup> n' walks about
CHORUS:	
F	C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gor	
G <sup>7</sup> C Ain't get time to fiv the chingles, sin't get time to fiv	C <sup>7</sup>
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix	the noor
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the wing	dowpane
$\mathbf{G}^7$	
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-getti	•
<b>C</b> This old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a	a-gettin' old
G <sup>7</sup> C F	С
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	•
G <sup>7</sup> 'Causa I saa an angal paakin' through a broken wir	C C <sup>7</sup>
'Cause I see an angel peekin', through a broken wir	ndow panie

## **CHORUS:**



