

This Old House

[C] This ole house once knew my children,
This ole [F] house once knew my wife
This ole [G7] house was home and comfort
As we fought the storms of [C] life
This ole house once rang with laughter
This ole [F] house heard many shouts
Now she [G7] trembles in the darkness
When the lightning walks [C] about

Chorus

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more
Ain't got [G7] time to fix the shingles
Ain't got [C] time to fix the floor
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
Nor to [C] mend the window pane
Ain't a-gonna [G7] need this house no longer
I'm a-getting ready to meet the [C] saints

This ole house is a-getting shaky
This ole house is a-getting old
This ole house lets in the rain
This ole house lets in the cold
On my knees I'm getting chilly
But I feel no fear nor pain
Cause I see an angel peeking
Through a broken window pane

My ole hound dog lies a-sleeping
He don't know I'm gonna leave
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace
And he'd sit there and howl and grieve
But my hunting days are over
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more
Gabriel done brought in my chariot
When the wind blew down the door