```
1 in UK in 1981.
 1.
G
This ole house once knew his children,
         C
this ole house once knew his wife.
         D
This ole house was home and comfort,
as they fought the storms of life.
This old house once rang with laughter,
         C
this old house heard many shouts.
Now he trembles in the darkness,
when the lightnin' walks about.
CHORUS:
              C
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
               G
ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
          G
ain't got time to fix the floor.
Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
Nor to mend the windowpanes.
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.
 2.
G
This ole house is a-gettin' shaky,
         C
this ole house is a-gettin' old.
```

This Ole House: Shakin' Stevens.

D

This ole house lets in the rain,

This ole house lets in the cold.

Oh, his knees are gettin' chilly,

but he feels no fear nor pain.

D

Cause he sees an Angel peekin'

through a broken windowpane.

## CHORUS:

G C

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
G

ain't a-gonna need this house no more.

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
G

ain't got time to fix the floor.

Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
G

Nor to mend the windowpanes.

D

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,

G
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.

з.

This ole house is afraid of thunder,

nouse is airaid of thunder, C

this ole house is afraid of storms.

This ole house just groans and trembles,

when the night wind flings its arms.

G

This ole house is gettin' feeble,

```
\mathbb{C}
this old house is needin' paint.
           D
Just like him it's tuckered out,
                                          G
he's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.
CHORUS:
               \mathbb{C}
G
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
               G
ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
           G
ain't got time to fix the floor.
Ain't got time to oil the hinges,
        G
Nor to mend the windowpanes.
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
                                      G
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints.
 4.
G
My ole hound dog lies a-sleepin',
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.
G
But my huntin' days are over,
ain't gonna hunt the 'coon no more.
         \mathbb{D}
Gabriel done brought in my chariot,
when the wind blew down the door.
```