The Ole House

Shakin' Stevens writer: Stuart Hamblen

This ole [C] house once knew my children, this ole [F] house once knew my wife; This ole [G] house was home and comfort as we [C] fought the storms of life. This old [C] house once rang with laughter, this old [F] house heard many shouts; Now she [G] trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks a C bout.

Ain't a-gonna[F] need this house no longer, Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more; Ain't got [G] 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 [Am7] pane; Ain't gonna[G] need this house no longer I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old; This ole [G] house lets in the rain, this ole [C] house lets in the cold. Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky, but I [F] feel no fear nor pain, 'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through A broken window [C] pane.

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