

This Ole House

by Stuart Hamblen (1954)

D *D*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G* *G*
This ole house once knew my children, this ole house once knew my wife.
A7 *A7* *D*^(½) *G*^(½) *D*
This ole house was home and comfort as we fought the storms of life.
D *D*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G* *G*
This ole house once rang with laughter, this ole house heard many shouts.
A7 *A7* *A7* *D*
Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about

G *G* *D* *D*
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer. Ain't a-gonna need this house no more
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor
G *G* *D* *D*
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the window pane
A7 *A7* *A7* *D*
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

This ole house is a-gettin' shaky, this ole house is a-gettin' old
This ole house lets in the rain, this ole house lets in the cold
On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain
'Cause I see an angel peekin' through a broken window pane

This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night wind flings its arms
This old house is gettin' feeble, this ole house is needin' paint
Just like me its tuckered out but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

this ole house 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
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more
Gabriel done brought in my chariot when the wind blew down the door