## This Ole House – 1954

G7

This Ole House once knew my children, This Ole House once knew by wife. G7 This Ole House was home and comfort, As we fought the storms of life. This Ole House once rang with laughter, Cmaj7 This Ole House heard many shouts. G7 Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightning walks about. Chorus: Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, Ain't a-gonna need this house no more. G7 Ain't got time to fix the shingles, Cmai Ain't got time to fix the floor. Ain't got time to oil the hinges, Nor to mend no window panes, 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
Oh my kneew are are a-gettin' chilly
But I feel no fear nor pain
'Cause I see an angel peekin'
Through a broken window pane

## Repeat chorus

Now 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 Ole House is a-gettin' feeble
This Ole House is a-needin' paint
Just like me it's tuckered out
But I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints

## Repeat chorus

Now my old hound dog lies a-sleepin'
He don't know I'm gonna leave F
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace G
and he'd sit there and howl and grieve
But my huntin' days are over
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more F
Gabriel done brought in my chariot G
when the wind blew down the door

## Repeat chorus

This Ole House
Recorded by Stuart Hamblen 1954 - Number 2 on Country and
Western charts
Recorded by Rosemary Clooney 1954 - Number 1 on Pop charts
Lyrics and music by Stuart Hamblen