This Ole House

Intro: C C F F G7 G7 C (4 beats each)

This ole house once knew my children. This ole house once new my wife

This ole house was home and comfort as we fought the storms of life

This ole house once rang with laughter. This ole house heard many shouts

Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightning walks a-bout

Chorus:

Ain't a'gonna need this house no longer, ain't a'gonna need this house no more

Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend no windowpanes

Ain't a'gonna need this house no longer. I'm getting ready to meet the saints

This ole house is getting shaky. This ole house is getting old

This ole house lets in the rain. This ole house lets in the cold

Oh my knees are getting' chilly but I feel no fear nor pain

'Cause I see an angel peekin' through the broken window pane

<Chorus> (optional 8 measure instrumental)

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 getting feeble. This ole house is needin' paint

Just like me it's tuckered out but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

<Chorus>

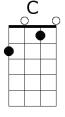
Oh, my old hound dog lies a'sleepin'. He don't know I'm a'gonna leave

Else he'd wake up by the fireplace and he'd set there a'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

<Chorus> C G7 C↓



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OLD COUNTRY









G7

