



Music & lyrics by Stuart Hanblen  
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# This Ole House



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**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↓**

Baritone

