

# This Ole House – 1954

This Ole House once knew my children,

This Ole House once knew by 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 about.

## 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,

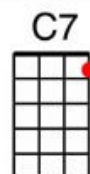
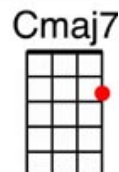
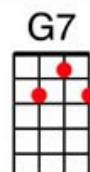
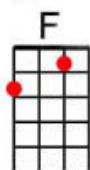
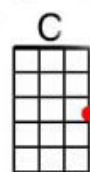
Ain't got time to fix the floor.

Ain't got time to oil the hinges,

Nor to mend no 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  
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

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**