This Ole House

Stuart Hamblen

D

1. This ole house once knew my children;
   This ole house once knew my children.

2. This ole house is a get-tin' shak-y;
   This ole house is a get-tin' shak-y.

3. This ole house is a-fraid of thun-der;
   This ole house is a-fraid of thun-der.

4. This ole hound-dog lies asleep-in';
   He don't know I'm gonna get afraid.

G

This Ole House

A

wif'e, old storms, leave,

D

This ole house was home and com-fort as we fought

G/A

the storms of the wind

D

life, cold, On my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but

D7

this ole house heard many fear

G

shouts, paint, 'Cause I see an angel peekin'

A

when the dark-ness when the

D

more, Gabriel done bro't in the chariot

D7

but I'm a-gettin'
light bro ken wind blew down the door. Well, I ain't a gon na need this house no
longer; ain't a-gon-na need this house no more, Ain't got time to fix the shin-gles, ain't got
time to fix the door. Ain't got time to oil the hin-ges, nor to mend the win-dow
pane Ain't a-gon-na need this house no lon-ger, I'm a get-ting read-y to meet the saints.