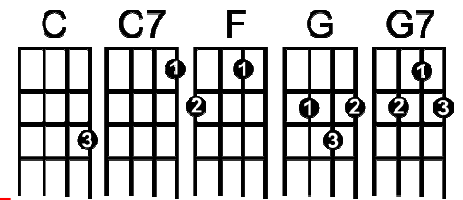


THIS OLE HOUSE - Stuart Hamblin 1954



1. This ole house once knew his children; this ole house once knew his wife
This ole house was home and comfort, as they fought the storms of life.
This ole house once rang with laughter this ole house heard many shouts
Now he trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' 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 the window pane,
Ain't gonna need this house no longer,
He's gettin' ready to meet the saints

2. 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, his knees are a-gettin' chilly, but he feels no fear nor pain,
'Cause he sees an angel peekin' through a broken window pane. *Chorus*

3. This ole house is afraid of thunder, this ole house is afraid of storms,
This ole house just groans & trembles when the night wind flings its arms
This old house is a-gettin' feeble, this ole house is needin' paint,
Just like him it's tuckered out, he's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

Chorus + repeat last 2 lines