

This Old House recorded by Mel Tillis written by Stuart Hamblen

C
This ole house once knew my children
C7 F
This ole house once knew my wife
 G7
This ole house was home and comfort
 C F C
As we fought the storms of life

This ole house once rang with laughter
C7 F
This ole house heard many shouts
 G7
Now she trembles in the darkness
 C
When the lightning walks about

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer

Ain't a-gonna need this house no more
 G7

Ain't got time to fix the shingles
 C

Ain't got time to fix the floor
 F

Ain't got time to oil the hinges
 C

Nor to mend the window pane
 G7

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer
 C

I'm a-getting ready to meet the saints

(like #1)
This ole house is a-getting shaky
This ole house is a-getting old
This ole house lets in the rain
This ole house lets in the cold
On my knees I'm getting chilly
But I feel no fear nor pain
Cause I see an angel peeking
Through a broken window pane

(like #2)
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 old house is getting feeble
This ole house is needing paint
Just like me its tuckered out
But I'm a-getting ready to meet the saints

(like #1)
This ole hound dog lies a-sleeping
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 hunting days are over
Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more
Gabriel done brought in my chariot
When the wind blew down the door