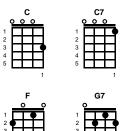
This Old House Stuart Hamblen

Intro: Chords for last line, first verse

This ole house once knew my children, this ole house once knew 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 about Ain't gonna need this house no longer, ain't 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, I'm getting ready to meet the saints This ole house is a-getting shaky, this ole house is a-getting old **G7** 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 **G7** Cause I see an angel peeking through a broken window pane 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 getting ready to meet the saints This ole hound dog lies a-sleeping, he don't know I'm gonna leave **G7** 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

STANDARD



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