

THIS OLE HOUSE

(Stuart Hamblen)

ROSEMARY CLOONEY (Columbia 40266, 1954)

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 OLD HOUSE ONCE RANG WITH LAUGHTER
THIS OLD 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 WINDOWPANE
AIN'T A-GONNA NEED THIS HOUSE NO LONGER
HE'S 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
ON HIS KNEES I'M GETTIN' CHILLY BUT HE FEEL NO FEAR NOR PAIN
'CAUSE HE SEE AN ANGEL PEEKIN' THROUGH A BROKEN WINDOWPANE

[CHORUS]

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 GETTIN' FEEBLE THIS OLD HOUSE IS NEEDIN' PAINT
JUST LIKE HIM IT'S TUCKERED OUT
BUT HE'S A-GETTIN' READY TO MEET THE SAINTS

[CHORUS]

THIS OLE HOUSE 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

[CHORUS]