## Gaither Vocal Band, This Old House

This old house once knew my children

This old house once knew my wife

This old house was home and shelter as we fought the storms of life

This old house once rang with laughter

This old house heard many shouts

Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' 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 old house is getting shaky
This old house is getting old
This old house lets in the rain and
This old house lets in the cold
On my knees I'm getting chilly
But I feel no fear or pain
'Cause I see an angel peeking through
A broken window pane

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Now my old hound dog lies asleeping He don't know I'm gonna leave Else he'd wake up by the fireplace And he'd sit there, howl and grieve But my hunting days are over I aint gonna hunt the 'coon no more Gabriel done brought in chariot When the wind blew down the door

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