

# Johnny Tillotson, This Ole House

This ole house once I knew my children this ole house once I knew my wife  
This ole house was joy and comfort as we fought the storms of life  
This ole house once rang with laughter this ole house heard many a shouts  
Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightning walks about

I 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 mingle the window panes  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints

This ole house is a gettin' shaky this ole house is a gettin' old  
This ole house stands in the rain this ole house stands in the cold  
Oh my knees are gettin' chilly but I feel no fear or pain  
Cause I can see an angel peekin' through a broken window pane

I ain't a gonna need this house no longer...

This ole house is afraid of thunder this ole house is afraid of storms  
This ole house just groans and trembles when the night come flings his arms  
This ole house is a gettin' feeble this ole house is a needin' paint  
Just like me it's tuckered out but I'm gonna get ready to meet the saints

I ain't a gonna need this house no longer...  
I ain't gonna need this house no longer I'm gettin' ready to meet the saints