

# Rosemary Clooney, This Ole House

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 ole house once rang with laughter  
This ole 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 the 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 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  
Oh, his knees are a-gettin' chilly  
But he feel no fear of pain  
'cause he sees an angel peekin'  
Through a broken window pane

[Chorus]

[Musical Interlude]

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  
When the night is a-gettin' feeble  
This old house is a-needin' paint  
Just like him it's tuckered out  
But he's a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

[Chorus]