This Ole House Johnny Cash

C F This ole house once knew my children, this ole house once knew my wife; G C This ole house was home and comfort as we fought the storms of life. С This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts; G С Now she trembles in the darkness when the lightnin walks about. F Ain t a-gonna need this house no longer, C Ain t a-gonna need this house no more; C/B G С Am7 Ain t got time to fix the shingles, ain t got time to fix the floor, Am7/G F **f**° (III) F° С C/B Am7 Ain t got time to oil the hinges nor to mend the win-dow-pane; G° G G7 Ain t gonna need this house no longer --G G/A G/B С I m 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, my knees are a-gettin shaky, but I feel no fear nor pain, Cause I see an angel peekin through a broken windowpane.

Repeat Refrain:

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 me it s tuckered out, but I m a-gettin ready to meet the saints.

Repeat Refrain:

My ol hound 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.

Repeat Refrain: