This ole house once knew my children this house once knew my wi fe

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 man y a shouts

Now she trembles in the darkness oh when the lightnin' walks ab out

I ain't a gonna need this house no longer ain't a gonna need th is house no more

Ain't got time to fix his shingles ain't got time to fix the do or

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 me et 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 a peekin' through a broken window pan e

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...