

Bette Midler - This Ole House

Tom: C

This ole house once knew my children, this ole house once knew my wife

This ole house was home and comfort 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

Refrain

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 mend the window pane

Ain't gonna need this house no longer 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

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meet the saints

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

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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

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Acordes

