

Ernie Haase & Signature Sound

"This Old Place"

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Verse:

Cleaning up at this old place, everything inside is gone
We sold the house to a stranger here, my family's
moved on
The cedar chest, the rocking chair, the old piano too
They've moved on to another place, so here's what I
must do.

Chorus:

Remember this is not my home, I just lived here for
awhile
A place to live and laugh and love, making memories
as a child
My real home waits on the other side where my
treasures lie in store
I know I'll grieve for this old place... but Heaven holds
much more

Verse:

This old place reminds me of this earthly house of clay
We'll trade for one that's Glorified when the Lord
returns one day
In our Fathers house above, there's a mansion bright
and fair
And the ones we loved in this old place are waiting for
us there.

Chorus:

Remember this is not our home, we just lived here for
awhile
A place to live and laugh and love making memories as
a child
Our real home waits on the other side where our
treasures lie in store
No need to grieve for this old place... for Heaven holds
much more.

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