

Grandfather's Clock

Words & Music:
Henry Clay Work (late 1800s)

D A D G
My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf,
D A D
So, it stood ninety years on the floor.
D A G
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
D A D
Though it weighed not a penny-weight more.

D G D
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
E A
And was always his pleasure and pride
D A D G D A D
But it stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died.

CHORUS:

D
Ninety years without slumbering (tick, tock, tick, tock)
D
His life, seconds numbering (tick, tock, tick tock)
D A D G D A D
But it stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died.

He watched as its pendulum swing to & fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy.
And in childhood & manhood the clock seem to know
And it shared both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride.
But it stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died.

CHORUS:

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found.
For it wasted no time and had but one desire,
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its face not a frown upon its face,
And its hand never hung by its side.
But it stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died.

CHORUS: