

My Grandfather's Clock

Capo 3

C G C
My grandfather's clock was too large for
F
the shelf,
C G C
So it stood ninety years on the floor.
C G C
It was taller by half than the old man
F
Himself,
C G
Though it weighed not a penny's-weight
C
more.
C
It was bought on the morn of the day that
G C
my grandfather was born
G
And was always his treasure and pride.
C G C F
It stopped short, never to go again,
C G C
When the old man died.

C F
Ninety years without slumbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock)
C F
Its life seconds numbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock)
C G C F
It stopped short, never to go again,
C G C

When the old man died.

C G C
While watching its pendulum swing to
F
and fro,
C G C
Many hours he had spent as a boy.
C G
C
And in childhood and manhood the clock
F
seemed to know
C G C
And to share both his grief and his joy.

C G
For it struck twenty-four when he entered
C
the door
G
With a blooming and beautiful bride,
C G C F
It stopped short, never to go again,
C G C
When the old man died.

C F
Ninety years without slumbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock)
C F
Its life seconds numbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock)
C F
Its life seconds numbering,
(tick, tock, tick, tock)

C G C F

It stopped short, never to go again,

C G C

When the old man died.