

My Grandfather's Clock

D	0 3 2 3 4	3 4 5 6 5 1
A		
D		

My grandfather's clock

Was too large for the shelf,

D	4 4 3 3 3 2 1 2 3
A	
D	

So it stood ninety years on the floor;

D	0 0 3 2 3 4	3 4 5 6 5 1
A		
D		

It was taller by half

Than the old man himself,

D	4 4 3 3 3 2 1 2 3
A	
D	

Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.

D	5 6 8 5 4 3	2 3 4 3 2 1 0
A		
D		

It was bought on the morn

Of the day that he was born,

D	5 6 8 5 4 3 2 3 4
A	
D	

It was always his treasure and pride;

D	0 0 3. 4.	5~5 5 6 5 1	4 4 3 -2 -3
A			
D			

But it stopped short Never to go again, When the old man died.

Chorus

D	0 0 3 0 0 1 1 0	
A		1 - 3 - 1 - 3
D		

Ninety years without slumbering, Tick, tock, tick, tock,

D	0 3 0 0 1 1 0	
A		1 - 3 - 1 - 3
D		

His life seconds numbering, Tick, tock, tick, tock,

D	0 0 3. 4. 5~5 5 6 5 1 4 4 3 - 2 - 3	
A		
D		

But it stopped short Never to go again, When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know,
And share both his grief and his joy.
And 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 place, 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

**It rang an alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we knew that his spirit was pluming his flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side.
But it stopped short, never to go again, when the old man died.**

Play Final Chorus