

My Grandfather's Clock

Henry C Work

G D G C

My grand - fat - her's clock was too large for the shelf So it
 In watch - ing its pen - du - lum awing to and fro, Ma - ny
 My grand - fa - ther said that of those he could hire Not a
 It rang an a - larm in the dead of the night An a -

G D G D

stood nin - ety years on the floor It was tall - er by half than the
 hours had he spent as a boy And in child - hood and man - hood the
 ser - vant so faith - ful he found For it wast - ed no time and had
 larm that for years had been dumb And we knew that his spir - it was

G C G D

old man him - self Though it weighed not a pen - ney - weight
 clock seem'd to know And to share both his grief and his
 but one de - sire At the end of each week to be
 plum - ing for flight That his hour of de - par - ture had

G A

more joy wound come It was bought on the morn of the
 joy For it struck twen - ty - four when he
 wound And it kept in its place not a
 come Still the clock kept the time with a

D G A7 D7

day that he was born And was al - ways his trea - sure and pride But it
 en - tered at the door With a bloom - ing and beau - ti - ful bride
 frown up - on its face And its hands nev - er hung by its side
 soft and muf - fled chime As we si - lent - ly stood by his side

G D G C G D G

stopp'd short nev - er to run a - gain when the old man died.

G

17

Nine - ty years with - out slum - ber - ing tick tock tick tock His

G D7

20

life's sec - onds num - ber - ing tic tok tic tok But it stopp'd short

G C G D7 G

23

nev - er to run a - gain when the old man died

G D7