My Grandfather's Clock

Henry Clay Work 1876
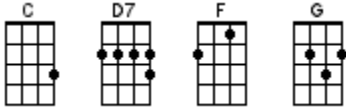
< PERCUSSIONIST COUNTS US IN ON <mark>TIC TOC BLOCKS</mark> >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Grandfather's **[G]** clock was too **[C]** large for the **[F]** shelf
So it **[C]** stood ninety **[G]** years on the **[C]** floor **[C]**

My **[C]** Grandfather's **[G]** clock was too **[C]** large for the **[F]** shelf
So it **[C]** stood ninety **[G]** years on the **[C]** floor **[C]**
It was **[C]** taller by **[G]** half than the **[C]** old man him-**[F]**self
Tho' it **[C]** weighed not a **[G]** pennyweight **[C]** more **[C]**
It was **[C]** bought on the morn of the **[F]** day that he was **[C]** born
And was **[C]** always his **[D7]** treasure and **[G]** pride **[G]**
But it **[C]**↓ stopped – **[G]**↓ short – **[C]** never to go a-**[F]**gain
When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**

BRIDGE:
Ninety **[C]** years without **[F]** slumber-**[C]**ing **[C]**↓ <mark>**< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**</mark>
His **[C]** life seconds **[F]** number-**[C]**ing **[C]**↓ <mark>**< TIC TOC TIC TOC >**</mark>
It **[C]**↓ stopped – **[G]**↓ short – **[C]** never to go a-**[F]**gain
When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**

In **[C]** watching its **[G]** pendulum **[C]** swing to and **[F]** fro
Many **[C]** hours had he **[G]** spent as a **[C]** boy **[C]**
And in **[C]** childhood and **[G]** manhood the **[C]** clock seemed to **[F]** know
And to **[C]** share both his **[G]** grief and his **[C]** joy **[C]**
For it **[C]** struck twenty-four when he **[F]** entered at the **[C]** door
With a **[C]** blooming and **[D7]** beautiful **[G]** bride **[G]**
But it **[C]**↓ stopped – **[G]**↓ short – **[C]** never to go a-**[F]**gain
When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**

My **[C]** grandfather **[G]** said that of **[C]** those he could **[F]** hire
Not a **[C]** servant so **[G]** faithful he'd **[C]** found **[C]**
For it **[C]** wasted no **[G]** time and **[C]** had but one de-**[F]**sire
At the **[C]** close of each **[G]** week to be **[C]** wound **[C]**
Yes it **[C]** kept in its place, not a **[F]** frown upon its **[C]** face
And its **[C]** hands never **[D7]** hung by its **[G]** side **[G]**
But it **[C]**↓ stopped – **[G]**↓ short – **[C]** never to go a-**[F]**gain
When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**

Then it **[C]** rang an a-**[G]**larm in the **[C]** dead of the **[F]** night
An a-**[C]**larm that for **[G]** years had been **[C]** dumb **[C]**
And we **[C]** knew that his **[G]** spirit was **[C]** pluming for **[F]** flight
That his **[C]** hour of de-**[G]**parture had **[C]** come **[C]**
Still the **[C]** clock kept the time, with a **[F]** soft and muffled **[C]** chime
As we **[C]** silently **[D7]** stood by his **[G]** side **[G]**
But it **[C]**↓ stopped – **[G]**↓ short – **[C]** never to go a-**[F]**gain
When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**

BRIDGE:
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When the **[C]** old **[G]** man **[C]** died **[C]**↓

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