

MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

PLUCK E & C STRINGS

Tick tock tick tock tick tock tick
E C E C E C E

[C] My grandfather's [G7] clock was too [C] tall for the [F] shelf,
So it [C] stood ninety [G7] years on the [C] floor.
It was taller by [G7] half than the [C] old man him-[F]-self,
But it [C] weighed not a [G7] pennyweight [C] more.

It was bought on the [Am] morn of the [F] day that he was [G7] born,
It was [C] always his [Am] treasure and [F] pride, [G7]
But it [C STOP] stopped, [G7 STOP 2 3 4] short,
[C] never to go [F] again,
When the [C] old [G7] man [C///] died. [C/]

[C] Ninety years without slumbering,
[DOWN] tic, [UP] toc, [DOWN] tic, [UP] toc.
[C] His life's seconds numbering,
[DOWN] tic, [UP] toc, [DOWN] tic, [UP] toc.
It [C STOP] stopped, [G7 STOP] short,
[C] never to go [F] again,
When the [C] old [G7] man [C///] died. [C/]

[G7] Well in [C] watching the [G7] pendulum
[C] swing to and [F] fro,
Many [C] hours he had [G7] spent when a [C] boy.
And through childhood and [G7] manhood,
[C] the clock seemed to [F] know,
And to [C] share both [G7] his grief and his [C] joy.
For it struck twenty-[Am]-four when he [F] entered the [G7] door
With a [C] blooming and [Am] beautiful [F] bride, [G7]
But it [C STOP] stopped [G7 STOP] short,
never to [C] go [F] again,
When the [C] old [G7] man [C///] died. [C]

[C] Ninety years without slumbering,
[DOWN] tic, [UP] toc, [DOWN] tic, [UP] toc.
[C] His life's seconds numbering,
[DOWN] tic, [UP] toc, [DOWN] tic, [UP] toc.
It [C STOP] stopped, [G7 STOP] short,
[C] never to go [F] again,
When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

[SLOWLY & QUIETLY]

Yes it [C STOP] stopped, [G7 STOP] short,
[C] never to go [F] again
When the [C///] old [G7///] man [C//] died [C]