

## 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] 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]