

Grandfather's Clock

My (G)grandfather's (D)clock
was too (G)large for the (C)shelf
So it (G)stood ninety (D)years on the (G)floor
It was taller by (D)half than the (G)old man him(C)self
Though it (G)weighed not a (D)penny weights (G)more.

It was (G)bought on the morn
Of the (C)day that he was (G)born
And was always his (A7)pleasure and (D)joy
But it (G)stopped (D)short
(G)Never to go (C)again
When the (G)Old (D)Man (G)died

Chorus:

Ninety years without slumbering
Tick Tock Tick Tock
His life seconds numbering
Tick Tock Tick
But it stopped (D)short
(G)Never to go (C)again
When the (G)old (D)man (G)died.

He watched as it's pendulum rocked too and fro
Many hours had he spent as a boy
And in childhood and Manhood
The clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy

For it struck twenty four
As he entered through 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 it's place
With a smile upon it's face
And it's hands never hung by it's side
But it stopped short
Never to go again
When the old man died

Chorus