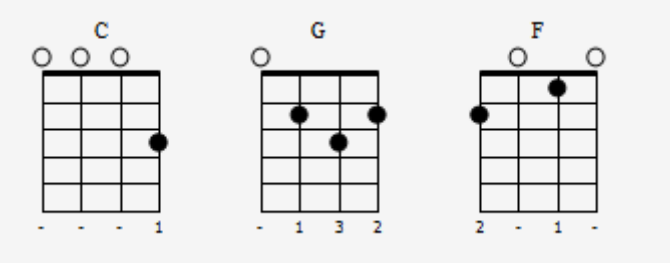
My Grandfather’s Clock



C x2 Gx2 Cx2 Fx2 Cx2 Gx2 Cx4

My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf So it stood ninety years on the floor

It was taller by half than the old man himself and it weighed not a pennyweight more

Cx4 Gx4 Cx4 Gx4

It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born And was always his treasure and pride

Cx1 Gx1 Cx2 Fx2 Cx2 Gx2 Cx4
But it stopped, short never to go again When the old man died

C
Ninety years without slumbering tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering tick, tock, tick, tock

Cx1 Gx1 Cx2 Fx2 Cx2 Gx2 Cx4
But it stopped, short never to go again When the old man died