

Grandfather's Clock

♩ = 140

D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D

My Grand-fa-ther's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood nin-ety years on the floor. It was
 In watch-ing it's pen-du-lum swing to and fro, ma-ny hours had he spent while a boy. And in
 My Grand-fa-ther said that of those he could hire, not a ser-vant so faith-ful he found. For it
 It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night an a-larm that for years had been dumb. And we

A⁷ D G

tal-ler by half than the old man him-self, though it
 child-hood and man-hood the clock seemed to know and to
 wa-sted no time And had but one de-sire, at the
 knew that his spi-rit was plu-ming for flight, that the

D A⁷ D

weighed not a pen-ny weight more. It was
 share both his grief and his joy. For
 close of each week to his be wound. it
 hour of de-par-ture had come. Still the

G D G A⁷

bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was al-ways his trea-sure and pride. But it
 struch twen-ty-four when he en-tered at the door, With a bloom-ing and beau-ti-ful bride.
 kept in it's place not a frown u-pon it's face. And it's hands ne-ver hung by it's side.
 clock kept the time with a soft and muf-fled chime As we si-lent-ly stood by his side.

D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D

stopped short never to go a-gain, when the old man died. Nin-ety

D Bm

years with-out slum-ber-ing, tick, tock, tick, tock. His life sec-onds num-ber-ing tick, tock, tick, tock, It

D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D

stopped short never to go a-gain, when the old man died.