

MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK (by Henry Clay Work, 1876)  
Shortened version

D A7 D G D A7 D  
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, So it stood 90 years on the floor.

D A7 D G D A7 D  
It was taller by half than the old man himself, But it weighed not a penny weight more.

D D7 G D  
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,

D E7 A7  
It was always his pleasure and pride,

D A7 D G D A7 D  
But it stopped, short, never to go again when the old man died.

D G D  
*Refrain:* 90 years without slumbering, (tick tock, tick tock)

D G D  
His life seconds numbering, (tick tock, tick tock)

D A7 D G D A7 D  
It stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died.

D A7 D G A7 D  
My grandfather said, out of those he could hire, Not a servant so faithful he found;

D A7 D G D A7 D  
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire, At the close of each week to be wound.

D D7 G D  
And it kept in its place, Not a frown upon its face,

D E7 A7  
And its hands never hung by its side,

D A7 D G D A7 D  
But it stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died.

Go back to the *Refrain* and tag the last line.

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