

## Grandfather's Clock

My grandfather's clock  
was too large for the shelf  
So it stood ninety years on the floor  
It was taller by half than the old man himself  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.

It was bought on the morn  
Of the day that he was born  
And was always his pleasure and pride  
But it stopped short  
Never to go again  
When the Old-- Man-- died

Chorus:

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

He watched as its pendulum rocked to and fro  
Many hours he had 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 kept perfect time  
And its only desire  
At the close of each week to be wound

And it kept in its place  
With a smile upon its face  
And its hands never hung by its side  
But it stopped short  
Never to go again  
When the old man died

Chorus: