

Title: my Grandfather's Clock

Version: Traditional ©1876 Henry Clay Work (1.2)

Key: G (or A w/Capo 2nd) **Type:** OT/Bluegrass **Speed:** XX

Intro: Banjo (Chimes) **Outro/Ending:** Banjo (Chimes)

	2/4	2/4	2/4	2/4	2/4	2/4	2/4	2/4
Verse	G	D	G	C	G	D	G	D
	Em	D	G	C	G	D	G	G
Bridge	G	G	C	G	G	A7	D	D
	Em	D	G	C	G	D	G	G
Chorus	G~	C G~	-	-	G~	C G~	-	-
	G.	D.	G~	C	G	D	G	G

Verse 1 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 Treasure and Pride
 but it stopp'd, short, never to go again, when the old Man died

**Chorus ninety Years without slumbering, his Life Seconds Numbering
 It stopp'd, short, never to go again, when the old Man died**

Verse 2 in watching it's Pendulum swing to and fro, many Hours he had spent when a Boy
 through Childhood and Manhood the Clock seem'd to know, and to share both his Grief and his
 Joy
 for it struck 24 when he entered the Door, with a blooming and beautiful Bride
 But it stopp'd, short, never to go again, when the old Man died

Verse 3 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, not a Frown upon it's Face, and it's Hands never hung by it's Side
 but it stopp'd, short, never to go again, when the old Man died

Verse 4 it rang an Alarm in the Dead of the Night, an Alarm that for Years had been dumb
 and we knew that his Spirit was pluming for Flight, that his Hour of Departure had come
 still the Clock kept the Time with a soft and muffled Chime, as we silently stood by his Side
 but it stopp'd, short, never to go again, when the old Man died