

# Title: my Grandfather's Clock

**Version:** Traditional ©1876 Henry Clay Work (1.1)

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

Bridge 1    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

Bridge 2    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

Bridge 3    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

Bridge 4    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