

Workshop Juni 2024 my Grandfather's Clock

Tips für Mehrstimmigen Gesang

- Terz oder Quinte Sopran
- Terz oder Quinte Tenor

Tips für Solis

- Vorgegebene Song-Melodie (Lyrics Vocal Lines)
- Key-Typische Bluegrass-Licks verwenden

Chimes

- Banjo: Frets 5 & 7, 12 & 7
- Mandoline: Frets 7 & 12
- Gitarre: Frets 7 & 12

Title: my Grandfather's Clock

Version: Traditional ©1876 Henry Clay Work (1.2)

~ means strum and let ring out

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

Title: my Grandfather's Clock (simple Version)

Version: Traditional ©1876 Henry Clay Work (1.2)

~ means strum and let ring out

Key: **G** (or **A** w/Capo 2nd) Type: OT/Bluegrass Speed: ~90

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
	G	D	G	C	G	D	G	G
Bridge	G	G	C	G	G	G	D	D
	G	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
- 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

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