

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

HENRY C. WORK

Moderato

Bb

F7

Bb

Cm

Bb

F7

F7

Bb

1. My Grand-fa-ther's Clock was too large for the shelf, So it stood nine-ty years on the floor; — It was
 2. In watch-ing its pen-du-lum swing to and fro, Man-y hours had he spent while a boy; — And in
 3. It rang an a-larm in the dead of the night An a-larm that for years had been dun.b; — And we

Bb

F7

Bb

Cm

Bb

F7

Bb

tall - er by half than the old man him-self, Though it weighed not a pen-ny weight more. — It was
 child - hood and man - hood the clock seem'd to know And to share both his grief and his joy. — For it
 knew that his spir - it was plum ing for flight, That his hour of de-part-ure had come. — Still the

Eb

Bb

C7

F7

bought on the morn of the day that he was born, And was al - ways his treas-ure and pride.
 struck twen-ty-four when he en-ter'd at the door, With a bloom-ing and beau - ti - ful bride. But it
 clock kept the time with a soft and muf-fled chime, As we si - lent-ly stood by his side.

CHORUS

Bb

F

Bb

Cm

Bb

F7

Bb

Bb

Eb

Bb

stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain When the old man died. Nine-ty years with-out slum-ber-ing

Eb Bb

F Bb

Cm

Bb

F7

Bb

(tick, tock, tick, tock,) His life seconds numbering (tick, tock, tick, tock,) It stopp'd short nev-er to go a-gain When the old man died.