

# My Grandfather's Clock

Traditional

My Grand-fa - ther's clock was too tall for the shelf, So it stood nine - ty years on the floor. It was tall-er by half than the old man him-self, Tho' it weighed not a pen-ny-weight more. It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, And was al-ways his pleas-ure and pride. But it stopped short, Ne'er to go a-gain When the old man died. Nine-ty years with - out slum - ber - ing: Tick, tock, tick, tock, His life sec - onds num - ber - ing, tick, tock, tick. But it stopped short ne'er to go a-gain, When the old man died.