

Grandfather's Clock

Intro - C / G7 / C / F / C / G7 / C /

My/^Cgrandfather's/^{G7}clock was too/^Clarge for the/^Fshelf

So it/^Cstood ninety/^{G7}years on the/^Cfloor /

It was/^Ctaller by/^{G7}half than the/^Cold man him/^Fself

Though it/^Cweighed not a/^{G7}penny-weight/^Cmore /

It was/^Cbought on the/^Fmorn of the/^Cday that he was/^Cborn

And was/^Calways his/^{Am}treasure and/^{G7}pride /

But it/^Cstopped,/^{G7}short,/^Cnever to go/^Fagain

When the/^Cold/^{G7}man/^Cdied /

^C
Ninety/^Cyears without/^Cslumbering,/^Ctick tock,/^Ctick tock

His/^Clife seconds/^Cnumbering,/^Ctick tock,/^Ctick tock

But it/^Cstopped,/^{G7}short,/^Cnever to go/^Fagain

When the/^Cold/^{G7}man/^Cdied / /

Break - C / G7 / C / F / C / G7 / C /

In/^Cwatching its/^{G7}pendulum/^Cswing to and/^Ffro

Many/^Chours had he/^{G7}spent as a/^Cboy /

And in/^Cchildhood and/^{G7}manhood the/^Cclock seemed to/^Fknow

And to/^Cshare both his/^{G7}grief and his/^Cjoy /

For it/^Cstruck twenty/^Ffour when he/^Centered at the/^Cdoor

With a/^Cblooming and/^{Am}beautiful/^{G7}bride /

But it/^Cstopped,/^{G7}short,/^Cnever to go/^Fagain

When the/^Cold/^{G7}man/^Cdied /

Chorus