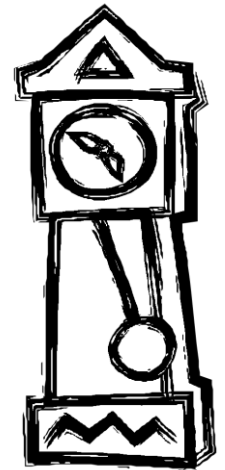


G D7 G C  
 My grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf  
 G D7 G G  
 So it stood ninety years on the floor  
 G D7 G C  
 It was taller by half than the old man himself  
 G D7 G G  
 Though it weighed not a penny weight more  
 G G D7 D7  
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born  
 G G D7 D7  
 And was always his treasure and pride  
 G D7 G C G D7 G  
 But it stopped short never to go again When the old man died



CHORUS

G G G G D7 G D7  
 Ninety years without slumbering (tick tock tick tock)  
 G G G D7 G D7  
 His life's seconds numbering (tick tock tick tock)  
 G D7 G C G D7 G  
 It stopped short never to go again When the old man died

G D7 G C  
 In watching its pendulum swing to and fro  
 G D7 G G  
 Many hours he had spent while a boy  
 G D7 G C  
 And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know  
 G D7 G G  
 And to share both his grief and his joy  
 G G D7 D7  
 For it struck twenty-four as he entered in the door  
 G G D7 D7  
 With a blooming and beautiful bride  
 G D7 G C G D7 G  
 But it stopped short never to go again When the old man died

CHORUS