

Grandfather's Clock

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 he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride;
But it stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died.

Refrain

Ninety years without slumbering,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
His life seconds numbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
It stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died.

HENRY C. WORK (1832-1884)

Arranged by Maxwell Eckstein

Moderato

