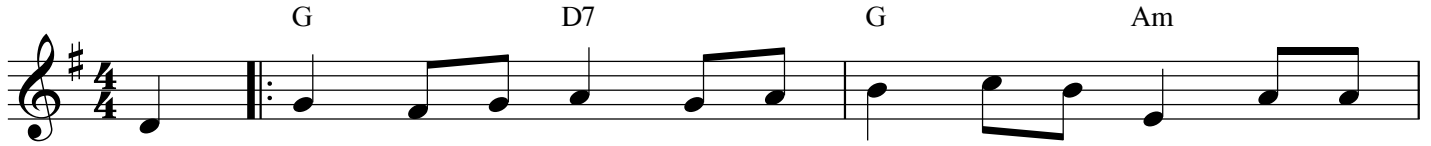
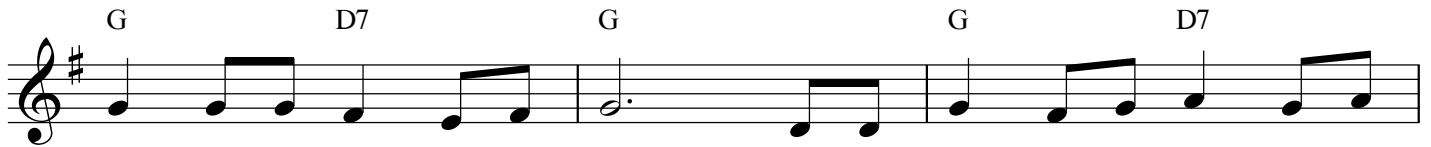


My Grandfather's Clock

Children's Song



1. My grand - fa - ther's clock was too large for the shelf, so it
 watch - ing its pen - du - lum swing to and fro, ma - ny
 grand - fa - ther said that, of those he could hire, not a



stood nine - ty years on the floor; It was tal - ler by half than the
 hours had he spent while a boy; And in child - hood and man - hood the
 ser - vant so faith - ful he found; For, it was - ted no time and had



old man him - self, though it weighed not a pen - ny - weight more. It was
 clock seemed to know, and share both his grief and his joy. And it
 but one de - sire, at the close of each week to be wound. And it



bought on the morn of the day that he was born, it was al - ways his trea - sure and
 struck twen - ty - four when he en - tered at the door, with a bloo - ming and beau - ti - ful
 kept in its place, not a frown u - pon its face, and its hand ne - ver hung by its

.

pride;
bride;
side;

But it stopped short, ne - ver to go a - gain when the

old man died Nine-ty years with-out slum-ber-ing, tick - tock - tick - tock, his

life se-conds num-ber - ing, tick - tock - tick - tock, it stopped short, ne - ver

to go a - gain when the old man died. 2. In 3. My died.