

# My Grandfather's Clock

key: D, artist: Johnny Cash writer: Henry Clay Work

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCFXhn9mMB0> Capo 1

INTRO: [C] Tick, [C] Tock, [C] Tick, [C] Tock, [C] Tick, [C] Tock, [C] Tick, [C] Tock

[C] My grandfather's [G7] clock was too [C] large for the [F] shelf  
 So it [C] stood ninety [G7] years on the [C] floor  
 It was taller by [G7] half, than the [C] old man him-[F]self  
 Though it [C] weighed not a [G7] penny-weight [C] more.  
 It was bought on the [Am] morn of the [F] day that he was [G7] born  
 It was [C] always his [Am] treasure and [F] pride [G7]  
 But it [C] stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

## CHORUS:

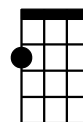
[C] Ninety years without slumbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] His life seconds numbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] It stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

My [C] grandfather [G7] said that of [C] those he could [F] hire  
 Not a [C] servant so faith-[G7]ful he [C] found  
 For it wasted no [G7] time and had [C] but one de-[F]sire  
 At the [C] close of each [G7] week to be [C] wound.  
 And it kept in its' place not a [F] frown upon its' [C] face  
 And its' hands never [D7] hung by its [G7] side  
 But it [C] stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

## CHORUS:

[C] Ninety years without slumbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] His life seconds numbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] It stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

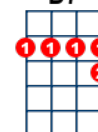
Am



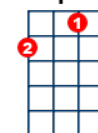
C



D7



F



G7



[C] Well in watching its [G7] pendulum [C] swing to and [F] fro  
 Many [C] hours he had [G7] spent when a [C] boy  
 And through childhood and [G7] manhood the [C] clock seemed to [F]  
 know  
 And to [C] share both his [G7] grief and his [C] joy  
 For it struck twenty-[Am] four when he [F] entered the [G7] door  
 With a [C] blooming and [Am] beautiful [F] bride [G7]  
 But it [C] stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ninety years without slumbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] His life seconds numbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] It stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

[C] It rang an a-[G7]larm in the [C] dead of the [F] night  
 An a-[C]larm that for [G7] years had been [C] dumb  
 And we knew that his [G7] spirit was [C] planning for [F] flight,  
 That his [C] hour for de-[G7]parture had [C] come.  
 Still the clock kept the [Am] time, with a [F] soft and muffled [G7] chime  
 As we [C] silently [Am] stood by his [G7] side  
 But it [C] stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

**CHORUS:**

[C] Ninety years without slumbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] His life seconds numbering, Tic-Toc Tic-Toc  
 [C] It stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.

Yes it [C] stopped [G7] short - [C] never to go a-[F]gain  
 When the [C] old [G7] man [C] died.