My Grandfather's Clock

My grandfather's clock was too tall 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 that he was born,

And was always his treasure and pride,

But it stopped, short, never to go again when the old man died.

chorus:

Ninety years without slumbering, tick-toch, tick-tock,

His life seconds numbering, tick-tock, tick-tock,

It stopped, short, never to go again when the old man died.

Henry Clay Work (1832-1884)



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