

Grandfather's clock - Johnny Cash

V1

C G C F C G C
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the floor
C G C F C G C
it was taller by half than the old man himself, though it weighed not a pennyweight more
C F C G
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born, and was always his treasure and pride,
C / G / C / F / C G C
but it stopped - short - never to go again when the old man died.

Chorus

C / / / /
Ninety years without slumbering, tick tock, tick tock,
/ / / /
his life second's numbering, tick tock, tick tock,
C / G / C / F / C G C
but it stopped - short - never to go again when the old man died.

V2

C G C F C G C
And my grandfather said, that of those he could hire, not a servant so faithful he found,
C G C F C G C
for it wasted no time and it had but one desire, at the close of each week to be wound.
C F C G
And it kept in its place not a frown upon its face, and its hands never hung by its side,
C / G / C / F / C G C
but it stopped - short - never to go again when the old man died.

(key change – D x 4 beats)

V3

D A D G D A D
Well, it rang and alarmed in the dead of the night, an alarm that for years had been dumb.
D A D G D A D
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight, that his hour for departure had come.
D G D A
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime, as we silently stood by his side,
D / A / D / G / D A D
but it stopped - short - never to go again when the old man died.

Chorus

D / / / /
Ninety years without slumbering, tick tock, tick tock,
/ / / /
his life second's numbering, tick tock, tick tock,
D / A / D / G / D A D A D
but it stopped - short - never to go again when the old man died.