



# My Grandfather's Clock

[Johnny Cash](#)

<p>My  G D7 G C  grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf so it  G D7 G D  stood ninety years on the floor It was  G D7 G C  taller by half than the old man himself though it  G D7 G  weighed not a pennyweight more  It was  G C G  bought on the morn of the day that he was born and was  G A7 D7  always his treasure and pride But it  G D G C  stopped, short never to go a-gain when the  G D7 G  old man died</p>	<p>G C G  Ninety years without slumber-ing His  G C G  life seconds number-ing It  G D7 G C  stopped, short never to go a-gain when the  G D G  old man died</p> <p>My grandfather said that of those he could  hire  Not a servant so faithful he found  For it wasted no time and had but one  desire  At the close of each week to be wound  And it  kept in its place, not a frown upon its face  And its hands never hung by its side  But it stopped short, never to go again  When the old man died</p>	<p>It rang an alarm in the dead of the night  An alarm that for years had been dumb  And we knew that his spirit was pluming for  flight  That his hour for departure had come  Still the  clock kept the time with a soft and muffled  chime  As we silently stood by his side  But it stopped short, never to go again  When the old man died</p> <p>Ninety years without slumbering  His life seconds numbering  It stopped short, never to go again  When the old man died</p>
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G	D7	G	C	G	D7	G	D
G	D7	G	C	G	D7	G	G
G	G	C	G	G	A7	D7	D7
G	D	G	C	G	D7	G	G

G	C   G	G	G	G	C   G	G	G
G	D7	G	C	G	D7	G	G   D G



4

5

9

13

17



21

A7 D7

25

G D7 G7 C

29

G D7 G

33

C G

37

~ ~



41 C G

45 D7 G7 C

49 G D7 G D G

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