

# My Grandfather's Clock

## Johnny Cash

My grandfather's clock was too large 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 moreIt 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 diedRefrain:  
Ninety years without slumbering  
    tick, tock, tick, tock  
His life seconds numbering  
    tick, tock, tick, tock  
It stopped, short never to go again  
When the old man diedMy 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 woundRefrainAnd 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 diedRefrainIt rang and alarmed 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 comeRefrainStill 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 diedRefrainNinety years without slumbering  
    His life seconds numbering  
    It stopped short, never to go again  
    When the old man diedRefrain

Songwriters

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