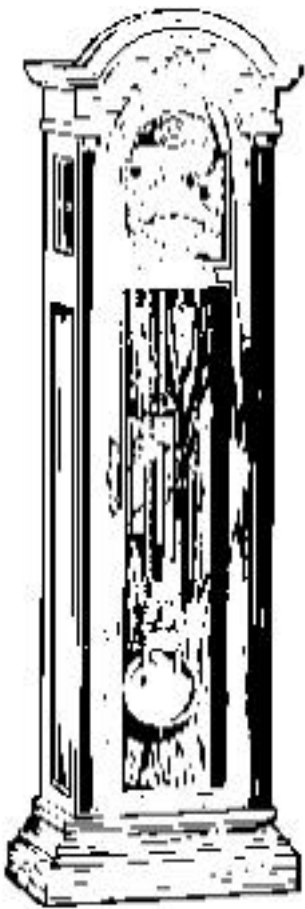


My Grandfather's Clock

Level Three

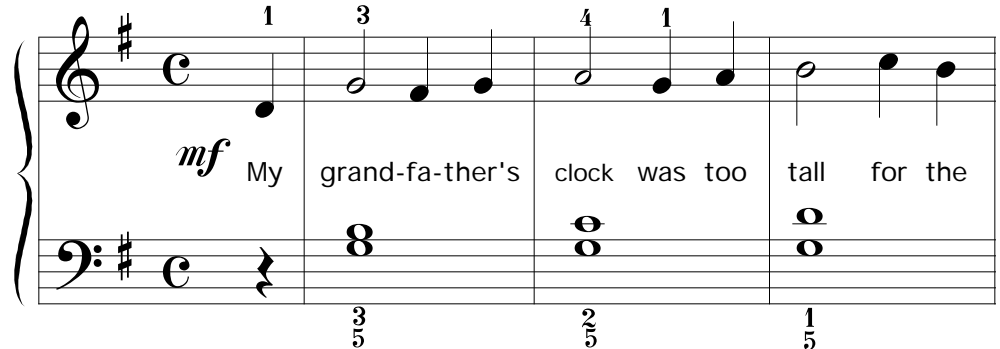
Henry Clay Work

Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

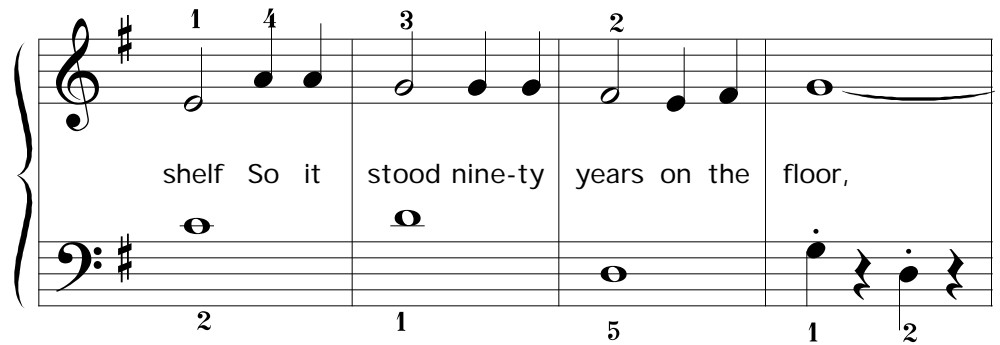


With precision

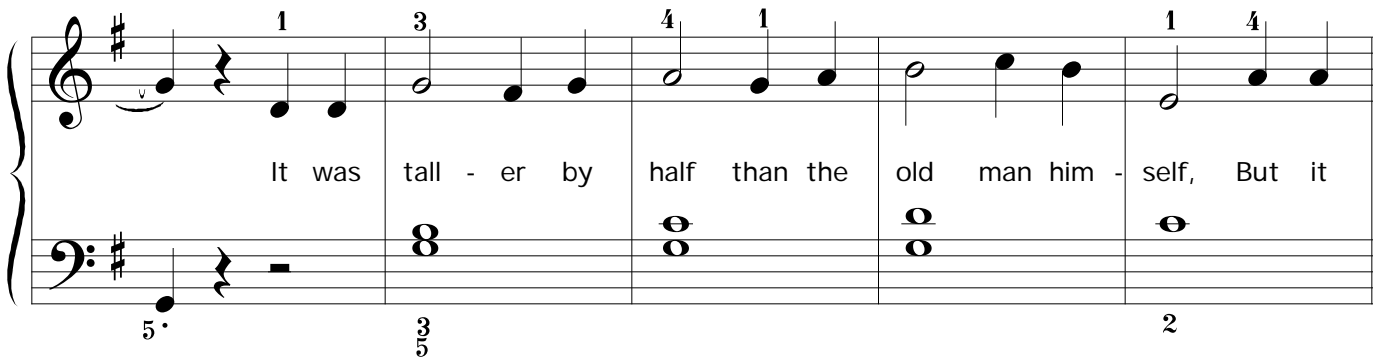
mf My grand-fa-ther's clock was too tall for the



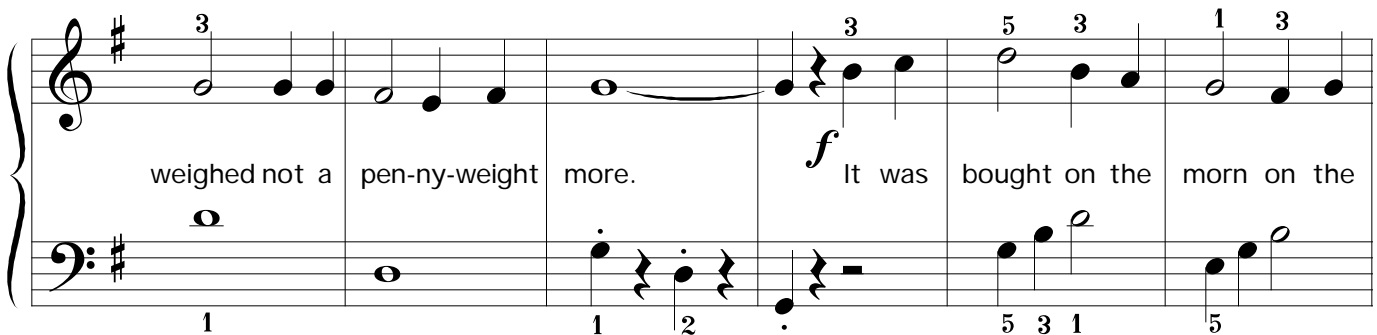
shelf So it stood nine-ty years on the floor,



It was tall - er by half than the old man him - self, But it



weighed not a pen-ny-weight more. *f* It was bought on the morn on the



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My Grandfather's Clock page 2

day that he was born, *p* It was al - ways his treas - ure and pride.

5 3 3 3 5

5 2/4 5 5 5

f But it stopped, short, ne-ver to go a gain when the old

1 3 3 4 4 3

2/4 3/5 2 1

man died. *mf* Nine-ty years with-out slum-ber-ing, (Tick tock

2 2 5 2 3 1 2

5 1 2 5 1 2 2

tick tock) His life's sec-onds num-ber-ing (Tick tock tick) But it stopped

1 2 5 5

5 3/5

short ne-ver to go a gain, when the old man died.

3 4 4

2/5 2 2