

# Johnny Cash - My Grandfather Clock

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de D )  
 Capotraste na 1ª casa  
 CAPO: 1st Fret  
 KEY: Eb / PLAY: D  
 Intro: Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock,

D A7 D G  
 My grandfather's clock; Was too large for the shelf  
 D A7 D  
 So it stood ninety years on the floor  
 D A7 D G  
 It was taller by half; Than the old man himself  
 D A7 D  
 Though it weighed not a penny-weight more;  
 D A7 D  
 It was bought on the morn; Of the day that he was born  
 E7 A7  
 And was always his treasure and pride  
 D (tacet) A7 (tacet) D G  
 But it stopped short - never to go again  
 D A7 D  
 When the old man died.

(Refrain:)  
 D  
 Ninety years without slumbering  
 D  
 (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
 D  
 His life seconds numbering  
 D  
 (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
 D (tacet) A7 (tacet) D G  
 It stopped short - never to go again  
 D A7 D  
 When the old man died.

D A7 D  
 My grandfather said that of those he could hire  
 D A7 D  
 Not a servant so faithful he found  
 A7 D G  
 For it wasted no time and had but one desire  
 D A7 D  
 At the close of each week to be wound  
 G D  
 And it kept in its' place; not a frown upon its' face  
 E7 A7  
 And its' hands never hung by its side  
 D (tacet) A7 (tacet) D G  
 But it stopped short - never to go again  
 D A7 D  
 When the old man died.

(Refrain:)

(Note - The following verse not on Johnny Cash's version.)

A7 D G  
 In watching its pendulum swing to and fro  
 D A7 D  
 Many hours had he spent as a boy  
 A7 D G  
 And in childhood and manhood, the clock seem to know  
 D A7 D  
 And to share both his grief and his joy.

G D  
 For it struck twenty four when he enter'd at the door  
 E7 A7  
 With a blooming and beautiful bride  
 D (tacet) A7 (tacet) D G  
 But it stopped short - never to go again  
 D A7 D  
 When the old man died.  
 (Refrain:)

(Key change to E )

E B7 E A  
 It rang an alarm in the dead of the night  
 E B7 E  
 An alarm that for years had been dumb  
 B7 E A  
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight  
 E B7 E  
 That his hour for departure had come.

A E  
 Still the clock kept the time; with its' soft and muffled chimes  
 Gb B7  
 As we proudly stood by his side  
 E (tacet) B7 (tacet) E A  
 But it stopped short - never to go again  
 E B7 E  
 When the old man died.

(Refrain:)

E  
 Ninety years without slumbering  
 E  
 (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
 E  
 His life seconds numbering  
 E  
 (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
 E (tacet) B7 (tacet) E A  
 It stopped short - never to go again  
 E B7 E  
 When the old man died.

(Tag:)

E B7 E  
 When the old man died.

## Acordes

