

Grandfather's Clock

Piano and Voice

Henry C. Work (1832-1884)

No. 52 (1876)

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features two systems of piano accompaniment and two systems of vocal melody. The piano part consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The vocal part is a single treble clef staff. The music is in 3/4 time and B-flat major. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The piano part includes a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The vocal part includes a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The score is divided into measures, with measure numbers 4, 7, and 10 indicated at the beginning of their respective systems.

1. My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf, so it stood ninety years on the
2. In watching its pen - du - lum swing to and fro, Many hours had he spent while a

floor; It was tall - er by half than the old man himself, Though it
boy; And in child - hood and man - hood the clock seemed to know And to

weighed not a penn - y - weight more. It was bought on the morn of the
share both his grief and his joy. For it struck twenty four when he

day that he was born, And was al - ways his trea - sure and pride. But it
en - ter'd at the door, With a blooming and beau - ti - ful bride.

Piano and Voice

13 CHORUS

stopp'd short never to go again When the old man died. *mf* Ninety

17

years, without slumbering tick, tock, tick, tock, His life seconds numbering

20

tick, tock, tick, tock, It stopp'd short never to go again When the old man died.

3. 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 hand never hung by its side.
 But it... (&c.)

4. 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 of departure had come.
 Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled
 chime,
 As we silently stood by his side.
 But it... (&c.)