

## **Johnny Burnette**

### **"My Grandfather's Clock"**

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My Grandfathers Clock.BY Johnny Cash

(Spoken) Way down south, down a long dusty road,  
There's an old ramshackle house  
That nobody lives in anymore.  
And if you walk down the hall and look, you'll see an  
old Grandfathers Clock  
That don't run anymore. It's silent now, and it's covered  
up with spider webs.  
That was my Grandfathers Clock. And this song is the  
story of that clock.

(Sung) My Grandfathers 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,  
Tho' it weighed not a penny-weight more.

It 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, died.  
And my Grandfather said, that, of those he could hire,  
not a  
Servant so faithful, he found. For it wasted no time,  
and it had but one desire  
At the close of each week, to be wound. And it kept in  
it's place.  
Not a frown upon it's face. And it's hands never hung  
by it side,  
But it stopped, Short, never to go again. When the old  
man died.

Ninty years without slumbering. (Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock.)  
His life seconds numbering. (Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock.)  
It stopped. Short, never to go again, when the old man,  
died.

Well, it rang an alarm, in the still 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.

Ninty years without slumbering. (Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock.)  
His life seconds numbering. (Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock.)  
It stopped. Short, never to go again, when the old man,  
died.

(Spoken) And I've been thinking, that someday, I'm  
going down  
To my Grampa's old house. And I'm gonna get that old  
clock.  
And I'm gonna shine it up. And I'm gonna oil it up good.  
And get it fixed up pretty. And it'll keep time for me.  
Just like it did for my Grampa.

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