Grandfather's clock





- In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, many hours had he spent as a boy.
 And in childhood and manhood the clock seem'd to know and to share both his grief and his joy.
 For it struck twentyfour when he enter'd at the door, with a bloming and beautiful bride.
 But it stopp'd etc......
- 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 his face, and its hands never hung by its side.

 But it stopp'd etc.......