

piffero primo a0013

Grandfather's Clock

henry c. work

Musical score for Piffero Primo in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the main melody. The second and third staves are accompaniment. The fourth staff is a short concluding phrase. The piece features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It includes various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

piffero secondo a0022

Grandfather's Clock

dan moylan

Musical score for Piffero Secondo in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of three staves. The first staff is the main melody. The second and third staves are accompaniment. The piece features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It includes various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

tambouri a0041

Grandfather's Clock

j. burns moore book -- mod

Musical score for Tambouri in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of three staves. The first staff is the main melody. The second and third staves are accompaniment. The piece features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It includes various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The score is marked with '7' and '>' symbols, indicating specific rhythmic or articulation instructions.

*My grandfather's 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
Though it weighed not a pennyweight 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*

*Ninety years without slumbering
His life seconds numbering
It stopped, short never to go again
When the old man died*

*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 hands never hung by its side
But it stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died*

*It rang and alarmed 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 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*

*Ninety years without slumbering
His life seconds numbering
It stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died*