# The Clock On The Wall - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE CLOCK ON THE WALL.
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Down by a river beside a flowing stream,
Down in an orchard where birds sweetly dream;
Down in a cottage beneath the starlight's gleam,
Hangs a dear old clock upon the wall.
And by night and by day it ever seems to say:
"Tick tock, time is fleeting by,
Hear me tick, hear me tock, I'm the old cottage clock,
And for years I've lived and never die;
And I'll still tick on when you're dead and gone,
So make you hay while the sun shines."

Chorus.
. Tic-k-toc-k,
Hark! I give you warning,
Time will fly-to-morrow you die-
So make you hay while the sun shines.

Oft I remember when in the days gone by,
Sitting so lonely I'd hear my mother sigh,
As with a blessing she'd draw unto me nigh,
And point to the clock upon the wall.
'Tis the same sad song, 'twill ever roll along:
"Tick tock, time is fleeting by,
Hear me tick, hear me tock, I'm the old cottage clock,
And for years I've lived and never die;
And I'll still tick on when you're dead and gone,
So make you hay while the sun shines." -Chorus

Hark! 'tis a warning that ever seems to say:
"Up, and be doing, there'll come a rainy day;
Bright sunny hours will soon fade away,
So list to the clock upon the wall."
'Tis the same sad song, 'twill ever roll along:
"Tick tock, time is Meeting by,
Hear me tick, hear me tock. I'm the old cottage clock,
And for years I've lived and never die;
And I'll still tick on when you're dead and gone,
So make you hay while the sun shines." -Chorus.