My Grandfather's Socks

a parody of "My Grandfather's Clock"

lyrics by

Wellington A. Harwood

This song is based on "My Grandfather's Clock" written in 1876 by Henry Clay Work, the author of "Marching Through Georgia".

arranged by Duncan Cameron for Voice Piano

transcribed by Duncan Cameron for Ontario Traditional Music Library updated March 16, 2022

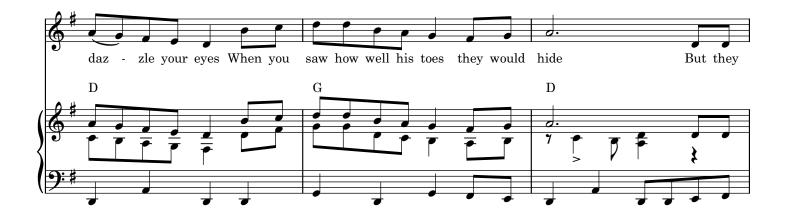
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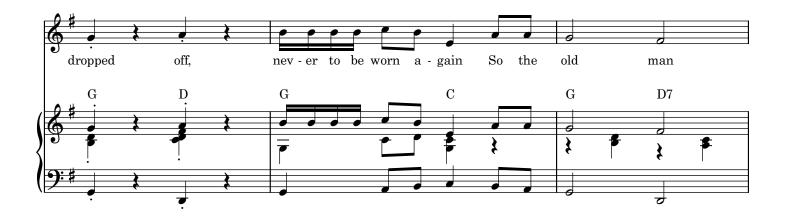
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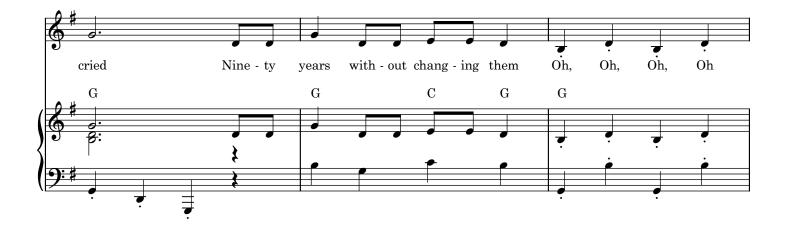
Music by Henry Clay Work Arranged by Duncan Cameron



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- Verse 1 My grandfather's socks were a pleasure to his feet So he wore them for ninety years or more When once on his feet they looked so great – complete When shoeless he used to walk the floor When you'd look upon the size it would dazzle your eyes When you saw how well his toes they would hide But they dropped off, never to be worn again So the old man cried
- Chorus Ninety years without changing them Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh Never disarranging them - Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh But they dropped off, never to be worn again - So the old man cried
- Verse 2 His feet were as large when but a year old As they were when a man he had grown So socks he must have to keep out the cold And a graceful pair, his feet soon did own And so well they fit that they wouldn't budge When to get them off so hard his mother tried But they dropped off, never to be worn again So the old man cried
- Verse 3 My grandfather said that of socks he could buy He would like to see a pair to equal those For they kept his feet so warm, comfortable and dry Since first the day they did his feet enclose He was in a blissful haze when upon them he did gaze For they always filled his soul with joy and pride But they dropped off, never to be worn again So the old man cried
- Verse 4 One night sound asleep and in a pleasant snore My grandfather woke with a start For his socks they had parted and dropped to the floor Which sent a dreadful chill through his heart Then all through the house, which was quiet as a mouse Weeping was still heard on every side But they dropped off, never to be worn again So the old man cried