Song of the clock

James H. Rosecrans
(1845-1926)

All the day and all the night,

How the old clock ticks away!

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,
Song of the clock

Tick ing when the sky is gray.
Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick ing when the sky is gray.
Tick, tock, tick, tock!

tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Al ways che er-ful is its greet ing,
Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! 'tis sing ing "Time is fleet ing,

Al ways che er-ful is its greet ing,
Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! 'tis sing ing "Time is fleet ing,

Al ways che er-ful is its greet ing,
Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! 'tis sing ing "Time is fleet ing,

Al ways che er-ful is its greet ing,
Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! 'tis sing ing "Time is fleet ing,

You must start your life work here.

Work a way, then, child ren dear, You must start your life work here.

Work a way, then, child ren dear, You must start your life work here.

Work a way, then, child ren dear, You must start your life work here.

Work a way, then, child ren dear, You must start your life work here.
When the happy boys and girls
Enter with their bags and books,
On bright eyes, and shining curls,
With a welcome face it looks.
Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Always cheerful is its greeting, Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Hark! 'tis singing “Time is fleeting,

... And the children go along,

When vacation comes along,

Work away, then, children dear,

You must start your life-work here.

... And the children go along,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,
Song of the clock

way, Someone says the old clock’s song,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,
tick, tock, tick, tock,

Ticks out sadly all the day.
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
Tick, tock, tick, tock!
 Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Al- ways cheer- ful is its greet- ing, Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! ’tis sing- ing “Time is fleet- ing,”

Al- ways cheer- ful is its greet- ing, Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! ’tis sing- ing “Time is fleet- ing,”

Al- ways cheer- ful is its greet- ing, Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! ’tis sing- ing “Time is fleet- ing,”

Al- ways cheer- ful is its greet- ing, Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! ’tis sing- ing “Time is fleet- ing,
Work away, then, children dear, you must start your life work here."

While we grow and learn each year, patiently it ticks away,

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock,

And we leave it with a tear,
When there comes our parting day.

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Always cheerful is its greeting,

Hark! 'tis singing "Time is fleeting,

Work away, then, children dear, You must start your life-work here."

Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!

Tick, tock, tick, tock!
James Holmes Rosecrans (1845–1926) was born in Berne, New York. His father died young and James worked on a farm, but studied music in his spare time. He continued his studies at the Baxter University of Music in Friendship, New York. He was an itinerant music teacher for a few years, held a position in the Music Conservatory of Des Moines, Iowa, then joined the Fillmore Brothers Music House in Cincinnati, Ohio. During this time, he also travelled among churches teaching congregational singing and Sunday-school music. He also became an ordained minister of the Christian Church. He left the music publishing business and went to Colorado, teaching music in Douglas County, then to California as an evangelist. He was later associated with evangelistic efforts in Texas, and taught music and Bible at Carlton College in Bonham, Texas. He died in Breakabeen, New York. Over his lifetime, he published over 20 music collections. Most of his compositions were hymns, sacred songs and part songs.

All the day and all the night, How the old clock ticks away! Ticking when the sun shines bright, Ticking when the sky is gray.

Tick, tock, tick, tock! Always cheerful is its greeting. Tick, tock, tick, tock! Hark! 'tis singing “Time is fleeting. Work away, then, children dear; You must start your life-work here.”

When the happy boys and girls Enter with their bags and books, On bright eyes, and shining curls, With a welcome face it looks.

When vacation comes along, And the children go away, Someone says the old clock’s song, Ticks out sadly all the day.

While we grow and learn each year, Patiently it ticks away, And we leave it with a tear, When there comes our parting day.

William Henry Gardner (1865–1932)