My Grandfather's Sword

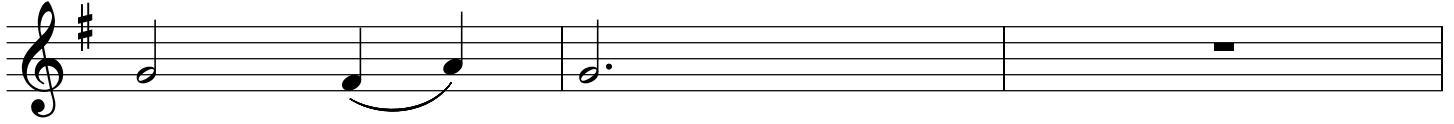My grand fath er's sword was too large for the shelf, So it stood nine ty years by the

door. It was tal ler by half than the old man him self, With its point bur ied deep in the

floor. It would cas trate and slay on each tour na ment day, For the

steel it was well for ti fied. But it broke short nev er to slay a gain, Then the

old man died.

*See Note

Tune: My Grandfather's Clock