

DAVID

48

OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE in C

<sup>C</sup> In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Dwelt a miner, forty- niner, and his daughter <sup>G7</sup> Clementine. <sup>C</sup>

CHORUS

<sup>C</sup> Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling <sup>G7</sup> Clementine

<sup>C</sup> You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry <sup>G7</sup> Clementine. <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number 9 <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for <sup>G7</sup> Clementine <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine. <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine, <sup>G7</sup>

<sup>C</sup> As for me, I was no swimmer, and I lost my <sup>G7</sup> Clementine <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my <sup>G7</sup>  
Clementine,

<sup>C</sup> Then I kissed her little sister and forgot dear <sup>G7</sup> Clementine <sup>C</sup>

CHORUS