

OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

^C In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine ^{G7}

Dwelt a miner, forty- ^C niner, and his daughter ^{G7} Clementine. ^C

CHORUS

^C Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling ^{G7} Clementine

You are lost and gone forever, ^C dreadful ^{G7} sorry ^C Clementine.

^C Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number ^{G7} 9

Herring boxes without ^C topses, sandals were for ^{G7} Clementine ^C

^C Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at ^{G7} nine

Hit her foot against a ^C splinter, fell into the foaming ^{G7} brine. ^C

^C Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and ^{G7} fine,

As for me, I was no ^C swimmer, and I lost my ^{G7} Clementine ^C

^C How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my ^{G7} Clementine,

Then I kissed her little ^C sister and forgot dear ^{G7} Clementine ^C

CHORUS