

31
14
(12)

Clementine

In a cavern in a canyon

G7

Excavating for a mine

C

Lived a miner, forty-niner

G7

C

And his daughter, Clementine

C

Chorus: Oh, my darling, oh, my darling

G7

Oh, my darling Clementine

C

You are lost and gone forever

G7

C

Dreadful sorry, Clementine

C

Light she was and like a feather

G7

And her shoes were number nine

C

Herring boxes without topses

G7

C

Sandals were for Clementine, (chorus)

C

Drove she ducklings to the water

G7

Every morning just at nine

C

Stubbed her toe upon a splinter

G7

C

Fell into the foaming brine. (chorus)

C

Ruby lips above the water

G7

Blowing bubbles soft and fine

C

As for me I was no swimmer

G7

C

So I lost my Clementine. (chorus)