

CLEMENTINE

CHORUS

Oh my darling, Oh my darling, Oh my dar- ling, Clemen-^{G7}tine
You are lost and- gone for-e-ver, dreadful so-rry, Clemen-^C ^{G7} ^Ctine.

In a ca-vern, in a can-yon,
Exca-va-ting for a mine,^{G7}
Lived a mi-ner, 'for-ty- ni-ner,^C
And his dau-ghter, Clemen-^{G7} ^Ctine. CHORUS

Verse 2

Light she was, and- like a fai- ry,^C
And her shoes- were num-ber nine,^{G7}
Herring bo-xes with-out top-ses,^C
San-dals were for Clemen-^{G7} ^Ctine. CHORUS

Verse 3

Drove she duck-lings – to the wa-ter,^C
Every mor-ning, just at nine,^{G7}
Stubbed her toe u-pon a splin-ter,^C
Fell in-to the –foaming brine.^{G7} ^C CHORUS.

Verse 4

Ru-by lips a-bove the wa-ter,^C
Blow-ing bu-bbles soft and fine,^{G7}
But a-las I – was no swimmer,^C
So I lost my Clementine.^{G7} ^C