

(Oh My Darling) Clementine

Traditional

In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a mine, dwelt a
min - er, for - ty - nin - er, and his daugh - ter, Clem - en - tine.
Oh, my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling, Clem - en - tine, you are
lost and gone for - ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry, Clem - en - tine.

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

(Chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

(Chorus)

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

(Chorus)

How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
I forgot my Clementine.

(Chorus)