

Clementine



In a [C] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [G7] mine,
Lived a [G7] miner, forty-[C]niner, and his [G7] daughter Clemen[C]tine.

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[G7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever, dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine.

Light she [C] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [G7] nine,
Herring [G7] boxes without [C] topses, sandals [G7] were for
Clemen[C]tine.

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[G7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever, dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine.

Drove she [C] ducklings to the water every morning just at [G7] nine,
Hit her [G7] foot against a [C] splinter, fell in [G7] to the foaming [C]
brine.

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[G7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever, dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine.

Ruby [C] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [G7] fine,
But a-[G7]las, I was no [C] swimmer, so I [G7] lost Clemen[C]tine.

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[G7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever, dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine.

[C]How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen[G7]tine
Till I kissed her little [C]sister, I forgot [G7]my Clemen[C]tine

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[G7]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever, dreadful [G7] sorry, Clemen[C]tine.