

# Clementine

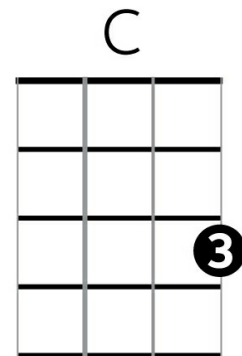
3 beats to the bar

**C//|G7//|C//|//**

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

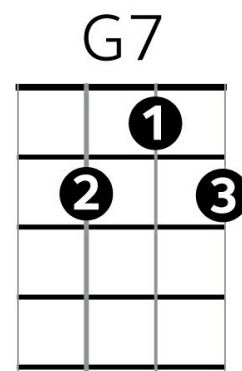
**Chorus:** Oh, my [C] darling, Oh my darling,  
Oh my darling Clemen-[G]-tine  
You are lost and gone for [C] ever,  
dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen-[C]-tine!

[C] Light she was and like a fairy  
And her shoes were number [G7] nine  
Herring boxes without [C] topses  
Sandals [G7] were for Clemen-[C]-tine



## Chorus

[C] Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at [G7] nine  
Hit her foot against a [C] splinter  
Fell [G7] into the foaming [C] brine



## Chorus

[C] Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and [G7] fine  
But alas I was no [C] swimmer  
So I (G7) lost my Clemen-[C]-tine.

## Chorus