

Clementine

C G
In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
C G C
Lived a miner, forty niner, and his daughter Clementine.

Chorus

C G
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
C G C
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

2. G
Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
C G C
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine. (Chorus)

3. G
Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
C G C
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

4. G
Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
C G C
But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine. (Chorus)

5. G
In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
C G C
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

6. G
Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine;
C G C
"Though in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line. (Chorus)

7. G
In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine;
C G C
Though in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line.

8. G
Listen Boy Scouts, heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine:
C G C
Artificial respiration could have saved my Clementine. (Chorus)

9. G
How I missed her. How I missed her. How I missed my Clementine,
C G C
'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.