CLEMENTINE

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon

Excavating for a [G7] mine.

Lived a miner, a forty [C] - niner

And his [G7] daughter Clemen- [C] -tine

Chorus:

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling

Oh my darling Clemen- [G7] -tine

Thou art lost and gone [C] for ever

Dreadful [G7] sorry Clemen- [C] -tine

Light she [C] 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

Drove the [C] ducklings to the water

Every morning just at [G7] nine

Hit her toe against a [C] splinter

Fell in- [G7] –to the foaming [C] brine

Chorus

Ruby [C] 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

Then the [C] miner, the forty-niner

Soon began to peak and [G7] pine

Thought he oughter join his [C] daughter

Now he's [G7] with his Clemen- [C] -tine

Chorus

How I [C] missed her, how I missed her

How I missed my Clemen- [G7] -tine

So I kissed her little [C] sister

And for- [G7] -got my Clemen- [C] -tine

Chorus