

Clementine

Du D D, Du D D

Intro: C /// (3/4)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling, Clemen-tine^{G7}
You are lost and gone for-ever. Dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine^{G7}
Dwelt a miner forty-niner and his daughter, Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}
Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine^{G7}
Herring boxes, without toposes, sandals were for Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}

Chorus

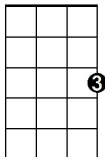
Drove she ducklings to the water, ev'ry morning just at nine^{G7}
Hit her foot against a splinter. Fell in-to the foaming brine^{C G7 C}
Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles, soft and fine^{G7}
But, a-las, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}

Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine.^{G7}
Though in life I used to hug her, now she's dead, I'll draw the line.^{C G7 C}
How I missed her! How I missed her, how I missed my Clemen-tine^{G7}
Until I kissed her little sister and for-got my Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling, Clemen-tine^{G7}
You are lost and gone for-ever. Dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine^{C G7 C}
(Slower) You are lost and gone for-ever. Dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine^{G7 C G7 C}

C



G7

