

## Clementine (Traditional)

G D7  
In a Cavern, in a Canyon, excavating for a mine  
C G D7 G  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

### CHORUS

G D7  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine  
C G D7 G  
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

G D7  
Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine.  
C G D7 G  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine. →CHORUS

G D7  
Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine  
C G D7 G  
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine. →CHORUS

G D7  
Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
C G D7 G  
As for me, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine →CHORUS



G D7  
In a churchyard near the Canyon where the myrtle doth entwine  
C G D7 G  
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine. → CHORUS

G D7  
Now uke players, heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine  
C G D7 G  
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine. →CHORUS

G D7  
How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,  
C G D7 G  
'Til I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine. →CHORUS