Oh My Darling Clementine

[C] In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a [G7] mine
Dwelt a miner, 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] forever
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

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

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me
Robed in garments soaked in brine
Though in life I used to hug her
Now shes dead I draw the line