



Clementine

In a cavern in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:
Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine (chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot upon a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine (chorus)

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

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to pike and pine
Thought he oughta join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine (chorus)