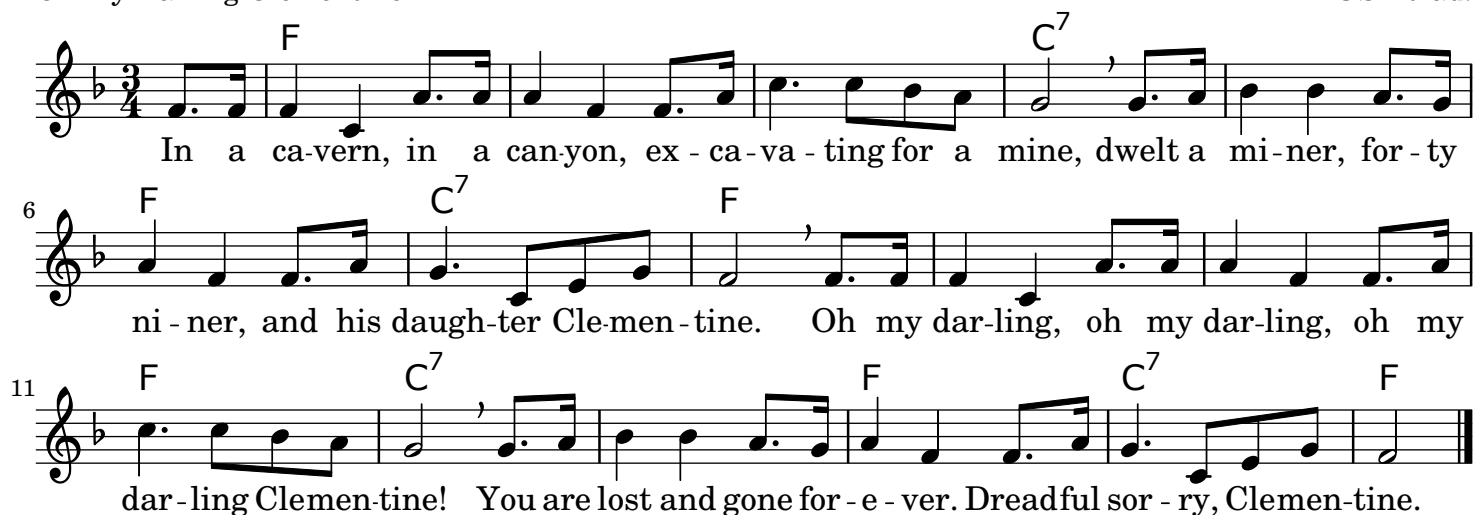


Oh My Darling Clementine

USA trad.



In a ca-vern, in a can-yon, ex-ca-va-ting for a mine, dwelt a mi-ner, for-ty  
 ni-ner, and his daugh-ter Cle-men-tine. Oh my dar-ling, oh my dar-ling, oh my  
 dar-ling Clemen-tine! You are lost and gone for-e-ver. Dreadful sor-ry, Clemen-tine.

In a cavern, in a canyon,  
 Excavating for a mine,  
 Dwelt a miner, forty niner,  
 And his daughter Clementine.  
 Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
 Oh my darling Clementine!  
 You are lost and gone forever.  
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water  
 Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
 Hit her foot against a splinter,  
 Fell into the foaming brine.  
 Oh my darling, ...

Light she was and like a fairy,  
 And her shoes were number nine,  
 Herring boxes, without topses,  
 Sandals were for Clementine.  
 Oh my darling, ...

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

How I missed her! How I missed her,  
 How I missed my Clementine,  
 But I kissed her little sister,  
 I forgot my Clementine.  
 Oh my darling, ...