

CLEMENTINE

Intro: [D] [A7] [D]

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

In a [D] cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a [A7] mine
Lived a [G] miner forty-[D]-niner
And his [A7] daughter, Clemen-[D]tine

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number [A7] nine,
Herring [G] boxes without [D] topses,
Sandals [A7] were for Clemen-[D]tine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at [A7] nine,
Hit her [G] foot against a [D] splinter,
Fell in-[A7]to the foaming [D] brine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine
Ruby [D] lips above the water,

Blowing bubbles soft and [A7] fine,
But a-[G]las, I was no [D] swimmer,
Neither [A7] was my Clemen-[D]tine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

STRUM: WALTZ

In a [D] churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle boughs en-[A7]twine,
Grow the [G] roses in their [D] posies,
Ferti-[A7]lised by Clemen-[D]tine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

Then, the [D] miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to fret and [A7] pine,
Thought he [G] oughter join his [D] daughter,
So he's [A7] now with Clemen-[D]tine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked with [A7] brine,
Then she [G] rises from the [D] waters,
And I [A7] kiss my Clemen-[D]tine.

Oh, my [D] darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen-[A7]tine
You are [G] lost and gone for-[D]ever
Dreadful [A7] sorry, Clemen-[D]tine

How I [D] missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clemen-[A7]tine,
Til I [G] kissed her little [D] sister,
And for-[A7]got my Clemen-[D]tine.

A7

