

Oh My Darling Clementine (Barker Bradford)



C **G7**

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine;

F **C** **G7** **C**

Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

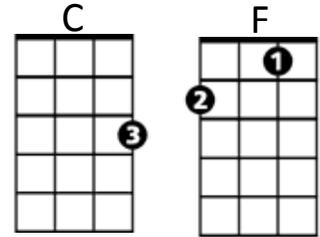
Chorus:

C **G7**

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine

F **C** **G7** **C**

You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

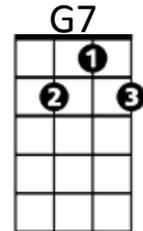


C **G7**

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.



(Chorus)

C **G7**

Drove she ducklings to the water, ev'ry morning just at nine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**

Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

But alas, I was no swimmer, neither was my Clementine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**

I'm so lonely, lost without her, wish I'd had a fishing line,

F **C** **G7** **C**

Which I might have cast about her, might have saved my Clementine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,

F **C** **G7** **C**

'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

(Chorus)

