

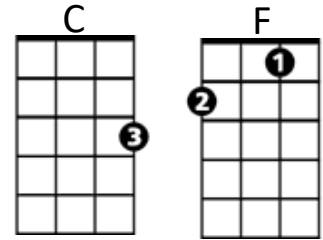
# Oh My Darling Clementine (Barker Bradford)

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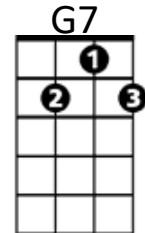
**C** **G7**  
 In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine;  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.

**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)**

