Oh, My Darling Clementine

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C

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,

Oh my darling Clementine,

You are lost and gone forever, G C

Dreadful sorry Clementine.

C

In a cavern by a canyon,

Excavating for a mine,

Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

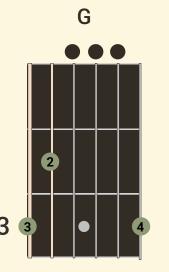
And his daughter, Clementine.

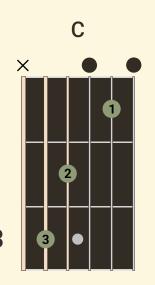
Light she was, and like a fairy,

And her shoes were number nine,

Herring boxes without topses,

Sandals were for Clementine.





C
Walking lightly as a fairy,
G
Though her shoes were number nine,
C
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,
G
C
Lovely girl, my Clementine.