

Oh, My Darling Clementine

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1

^C
In a cavern by a canyon,
^G
Excavating for a mine,
^C
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
^G ^C
And his daughter, Clementine.

2

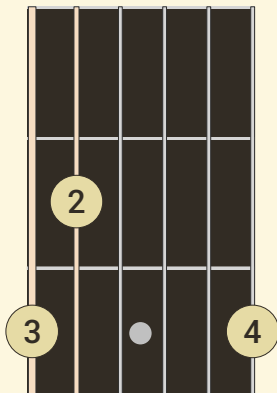
^C
Light she was, and like a fairy,
^G
And her shoes were number nine,
^C
Herring boxes without topses,
^G ^C
Sandals were for Clementine.

3

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

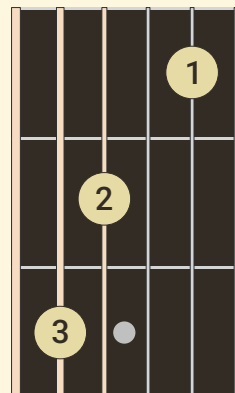
^G

○ ○ ○



^C

× ○ ○



Refrain:

^C
Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
^G
Oh my darling Clementine,
^C
You are lost and gone forever,
^G ^C
Dreadful sorry Clementine.