Oh My Darlin', Clementine (Unknown Artist)
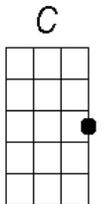
{Intro} / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

In a (C) cavern, in a canyon, exca-(C)-vatin' for a (G7) mine
Lived a (F) miner, forty-(C)-niner, and his (G7) daughter, Clemen-(C)-tine

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Lived a (F) miner, forty-(C)-niner, and his (G7) daughter, Clemen-(C)-tine

Light she (C) was and like a fairy, and her (C) shoes, were number (G7) nine
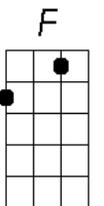Herring (F) boxes without (C) topses, sandals (G7) were for Clemen-(C)-tine

Walkin' (C) lightly, as a fairy, though her (C) shoes were number (G7) nine
Sometimes (F) tripping, lightly (C) skipping, lovely (G7) girl, my Clemen-(C)-tine

{Chorus}

Oh my (C) darlin', oh my darlin', oh my (C) darlin' Clemen-(G7)-tine
You are (F) lost and gone for-(C)-ever, dreadful (G7) sorry, Clemen-(C)-tine (C)

Drove she (C) ducklings to the water, ev'ry (C) mornin' just at (G7) nine
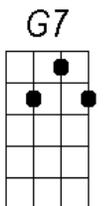Hit her (F) foot against a (C) splinter, fell in-(G7)-to the foamin' (C) brine

Ruby (C) lips above the water, blowin' (C) bubbles soft and (G7) fine
But a-(F)-las, I was no (C) swimmer, neither (G7) was my Clemen-(C)-tine

In a (C) churchyard near the canyon, where the (C) myrtle boughs en-(G7)-twine
Grow the (F) roses in their (C) posies, ferti-(G7)-lized by Clemen-(C)-tine

{Chorus}

I'm so (C) lonely, lost without her, wish I'd (C) had a fishing (G7) line
Which I (F) might have cast a-(C)-bout her, might have (G7) saved my Clemen-(C)-tine

In my (C) dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in (C) garments soaked with (G7) brine
Then she (F) rises from the (C) waters, and I (G7) kiss my Clemen-(C)-tine

How I (C) missed her, how I missed her, how I (C) missed my Clemen-(G7)-tine
'Til I (F) kissed her little (C) sister, and for-(G7)-got my Clemen-(C)-tine

{Chorus}

{Outro} You are (F) lost and gone for-(C)-ever, dreadful (G7) sorry, Clemen-(C)-tine (C/)