

# Oh My Darling Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,  
Excavating for a mine  
Dwelt a miner forty niner,  
And his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

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

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,  
But, alas, I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

How I missed her! How I missed her,  
How I missed my Clementine,  
But I kissed her little sister,  
I forgot my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
Thou art lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

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