

The Folksong Collection



Clementine (Montrose)

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

C **G7**
Ch Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

C **G7**
 2 Light she was as any fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

[Chorus]

C **G7**
 3 Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 Stubbed her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

[Chorus]

C **G7**
 4 Ruby lips below the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

[Chorus]

C **G7**
 5 In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

[Chorus]

C **G7**
 6 How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
 'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

[Chorus]

