

# 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.

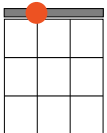
[Chorus]

**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]



3/4	SP8	1	2	and	3	and
		↓	↓	↑	↓	↑

C	G7
	1
	2
3	3

