Crieff Ukulele Group Tutorials

Clementine (Montrose)

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

Ch Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine,

You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

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

[Chorus]

3 Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,

Stubbed her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

[Chorus]

4 Ruby lips below the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,

But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

[Chorus]

⁵ In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,

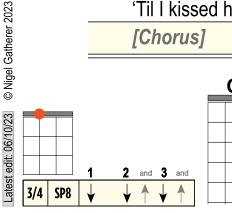
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

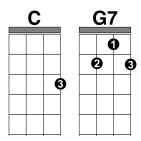
[Chorus]

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,

'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.

[Chorus]







05: Clementine