

Clementine (Montrose)

$\overset{C}{1}$ (In a) cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{Dwelt}}$ a miner, a forty niner, and his daughter $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

$\overset{C}{Ch}$ Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling $\overset{G7}{\text{Clementine}}$,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{You}}$ are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

$\overset{C}{2}$ Light she was as any fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{Herring}}$ boxes without topses, sandals were for $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

[Chorus]

$\overset{C}{3}$ Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{Stubbed}}$ her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

[Chorus]

$\overset{C}{4}$ Ruby lips below the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{But,}}$ alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

[Chorus]

$\overset{C}{5}$ In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{There}}$ grow roses and other posies, fertilized by $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

[Chorus]

$\overset{C}{6}$ How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my $\overset{G7}{\text{Clementine}}$,
 $\overset{G7}{\text{'Til}}$ I kissed her little sister, and forgot my $\overset{C}{\text{Clementine}}$.

[Chorus]

