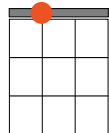


# Crieff Ukulele Group

## Clementine (Montrose)

C	G7
1	In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
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
	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
	Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.
<b>[Chorus]</b>	
C	G7
3	Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
G7	C
	Stubbed her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.
<b>[Chorus]</b>	
C	G7
4	Ruby lips below the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
G7	C
	But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.
<b>[Chorus]</b>	
C	G7
5	In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,
G7	C
	There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.
<b>[Chorus]</b>	
C	G7
6	How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine,
G7	C
	'Til I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.
<b>[Chorus]</b>	



3/4	SP8	1	2	and	3	and
		↓	↓	↑	↓	↑

C	G7
3	1 2 3

