

Oh My Darling Clementine (Barker Bradford)

322

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

Chorus:

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

C **G7**
Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**
Drove she ducklings to the water, ev'ry morning just at nine,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**
Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
F **C** **G7** **C**
But alas, I was no swimmer, neither was my Clementine.

(Chorus)

C **G7**
I'm so lonely, lost without her, wish I'd had a fishing line,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Which I might have cast about her, might have saved my Clementine.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

