

Oh My Darlin' Clementine

Traditional. Arranged by Andy Z

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses
Sandals weren't for Clementine

Oh my darlin', Oh my darlin'
Oh my darlin' Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas, I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

Oh my darlin', Oh my darlin'
Oh my Darlin' Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

How I missed her, how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine
'Til I kissed her little sister
And forgot my Clementine

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughter join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine

Oh my darlin', Oh my darlin'
Oh my darlin' Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine