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## C *Clementine (Oh my Darling)*

1. In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine  
  
Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine  
You are gone and lost forever, Dreadfull sorry Clementine
  2. Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses, Sandles were for Clementine  
Drove her ducklings to the water, Every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine
  3. Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, soft and fine  
But alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine
  4. Then the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to weep and pine  
Thought he ought to join his daughter, Now he's with his Clementine
  5. In my dreams she still does haunt me, Roped in garments soaked in brine  
Though in life I used to hug her, Now she's dead I draw the line
  6. How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine  
But I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine
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