

Clementine

Traditional

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v1 In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a
v2 Light she was, and like a fair - y, and her shoes were num - ber
v3 Drove she duck - lings to the wa - ter, ev - ery morn - ing just at
v4 Ru - by lips up - on the wa - ter, blow - ing bub - bles soft and
v5 Then the min - er, for - ty - nin - er, soon be - gan to peak and
v6 In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in gar - ments soaked in
v7 There's a church - yard on the hill - side, where the flow - ers bloom and

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mine, dwelt a min - er, for - ty - nin - er, and his daugh - ter, Clem - en - tine.
nine her - ring box - es with - out top - ses, san - dals were for Clem - en - tine.
nine, stubbed her toe up - on a splin - ter, fell in - to the foam - ing brine.
fine, but a - las, I was no swim - mer, bon voy - age, my Clem - en - tine.
pine, thought he ought - er find his daugh - ter, now he's with his Clem - en - tine.
brine, though in life I used to hug her, now she's dead, I draw the line.
twine, there grow ros - es 'midst the pos - ies, fer - ti - lized by Clem - en - tine.

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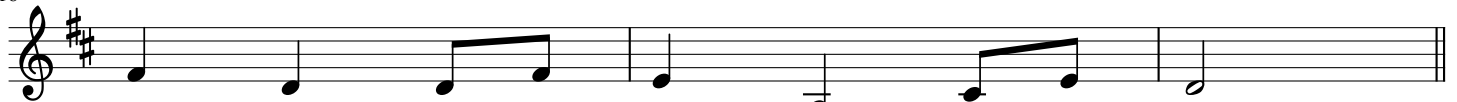
Oh, my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling, oh, my dar - ling, Clem - en - tine, you are lost and gone for -

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ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry, Clem - en - tine.