Clementine

```
Words and Music: Traditional, USA 1849
Key:
               Tempo:
VERSE 1
                                             \mathbf{v}^7
I[1]
In a cavern by a canyon, excavating for a mine,
                                       \mathbf{v}^7
                       I
dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine.
CHORUS
I[1]
                                                           \mathbf{V}^7
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling, clementine,
                                            V^7
                            Ι
thou art lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.
VERSE 2
I[1]
Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number
nine,
                                         \mathbf{v}^7
                        Ι
                                                          Ι
herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.
CHORUS ...
VERSE 3
                                                            \mathbf{v}^7
I[1]
Drove she ducklings to the water ev'ry morning just at nine,
                            I
struck her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming
Ι
brine.
CHORUS ...
```

CHORUS ...

```
VERSE 4
                                                         \mathbf{V}^7
I[1]
Rosy lips above the water, blowing bubbles mighty fine,
                                      \mathbf{V}^7
                      Ι
but, alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.
CHORUS ...
VERSE 5
I[1]
How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my
      \mathbf{v}^7
Clementine!
                                            V^7
                           Ι
                                                           I
But I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine.
```