

[*] CLEMENTINE (C F G7)

[C]In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a [G7]mine,
Dwelt a [F]miner, forty-[C]niner,
And his [G7]daughter Clemen- [C]tine.

Refrain:

[C]Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clemen- [G7]tine
You are [F]lost and gone for- [C]ever,
Dreadful [G7]sorry, Clemen- [C]tine.

[C]Light she was, and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number [G7]nine,
Herring [F]boxes without [C]topses,
Sandals [G7]were for Clemen- [C]tine.