Oh My Darlin Clementine

Percy Montrose - 1884 First Sung Note: G https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=arL3QzNBc6A

In a **[G]** cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a **[D7]** mine, Dwelt a **[C]** miner, forty-**[G]** niner, And his **[D7]** daughter Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus: Oh my [G] darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clemen-[D7]-tine Thou art [C] lost and gone for[G] ever, Dreadful [D7] sorry, Clemen-[G]-tine.

Light she **[G]** was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number **[D7]** nine, Herring **[C]** boxes without **[G]** topses, Sandals **[D7]** were for Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

Walking **[G]** lightly as a fairy, Though her shoes were number **[D7]** nine, Sometimes **[C]** tripping, lightly **[G]** skipping, Lovely **[D7]** girl, my Clemen-**[G]**-tine

Chorus:

Drove she **[G]** ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at **[D7]** nine, Hit her **[C]** foot against a **[G]** splinter, Fell in**[D7]** to the foaming **[G]** brine.

Chorus

Ruby **[G]** lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and **[D7]** fine, But a**[C]** las, I was no **[G]** swimmer, Neither **[D7]** was my Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

In a **[G]** churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle doth en**[D7]** twine, There grow **[C]** rosies and some **[G]** posies, Ferti**[D7]** lized by Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

Then, the **[G]** miner, forty-niner, Soon began to fret and **[D7]** pine, Thought he **[C]** oughter join his **[G]** daughter, So he's **[D7]** now with Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

I'm so **[G]** lonely, lost without her, Wish I'd had a fishing **[D7]** line, Which I **[C]** might have cast a**[G]** bout her, Might have **[D7]** saved my Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

In my **[G]** dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked with **[D7]** brine, Then she **[C]** rises from the **[G]** waters, And I **[D7]** kiss my Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

Listen **[G]** fellers, heed the warning Of this tragic tale of **[D7]** mine, Arti**[C]** ficial respi-**[G]**-ration Could have **[D7]** saved my Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

How I **[G]** missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clemen-**[D7]**-tine, 'Til I **[C]** kissed her little **[G]** sister, And for**[D7]** got my Clemen-**[G]**-tine.

Chorus:

