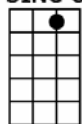
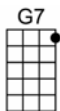
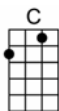


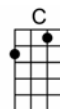
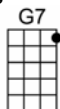
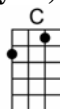
SING C



# CLEMENTINE (BAR)

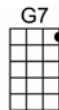
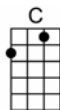


In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine

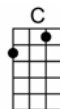
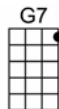
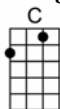


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter, Clemen-tine.

## CHORUS:



Oh, my darling, oh, my darling, oh, my darling, Clemen-tine



You are lost and gone for-ever, dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine.

**C**  
Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine.

**G7**  
**C** **G7** **C**  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine.

## CHORUS

**C** **G7**  
Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine

**C** **G7** **C**  
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

## CHORUS

**C** **G7**  
Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine

**C** **G7** **C**  
As for me, I was no swimmer and I lost my Clementine

## CHORUS

**C** **G7**  
How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine.

**C** **G7** **C**  
Then I kissed her little sister and forgot dear Clementine

## CHORUS