

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner
Forty-niner
And his daughter Clementine.

Oh my darling
Oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost
And gone forever
Dreadful sorry Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes
Without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

Oh my darling ...



Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot
Against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine

Oh my darling ...

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas
I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine

Oh my darling ...

How I missed her how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine
Till I kissed
Her little sister
And forgot my Clementine.

Oh my darling ...

