

# Clementine

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

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

Chorus

Oh my darling, oh my darling  
Oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
I'm so sorry, Clementine

Walking lightly as a fairy  
Though her shoes were number nine  
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping  
Lovely girl, my Clementine

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

Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner  
Soon began to fret and pine  
Thought he oughter join his daughter  
So he's now with Clementine

I'm so lonely, lost without her  
Wish I'd had a fishing line  
Which I might have cast about her  
Might have saved my Clementine

Chorus

Oh my darling, oh my darling  
Oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Listen fellers, heed the warning  
Of this tragic tale of mine

Artificial respiration  
Could have saved my Clementine

How I missed her, how I missed her  
How I missed my Clementine  
Til I kissed her little sister  
And forgot my Clementine