

## Clementine

Jan & Dean

Oh my darling  
Oh my darling  
Oh my darling Clementine

In a cavern in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner forty-niner  
And his offspring Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy  
And her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses  
That's my chick dear Clementine

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

Drove the ducklings to the water  
Every morning just about nine  
Hit her foot on a splinter  
And toppled into the foaming brine Clementine

Her ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine  
But alas I was no swimmer  
So I lost dear Clementine

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

In my dreams she still does haunt me  
Robed in garments soaked in brine  
Though in life I used to squeeze her  
Now she's dead poor Clementine