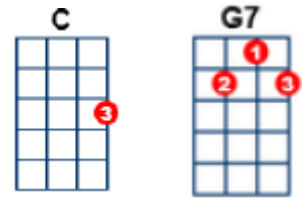


# Clementine

Percy Montrose

$\frac{3}{4}$  time      Strum      D DU DU



Intro:- [C] [C] [C] [C]      In after 2nd beat of 4<sup>th</sup> bar

In a [C] cavern, in a canyon , excavating for a [G7] mine,  
Lived a miner , forty-[C]niner , and his [G7] daughter Clemen-[C]tine.

Oh my [C] darling , oh my darling , oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever , dreadful [G7] sorrow, Clemen-[C]tine.

Light she [C] was , just like a fairy , though her shoes were number [G7] nine,  
Sometimes tripping , lightly [C] skipping , lovely [G7] girl , my Clemen-[C]tine

Oh my [C] darling , oh my darling , oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever , dreadful [G7] sorrow , Clemen-[C]tine.

Drove she [C] horses to the water every morning just at [G7] nine ,  
Hit her foot against a [C] splinter , fell in [G7] to the foaming [C] brine .

Oh my [C] darling , oh my darling , oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever , dreadful [G7] sorrow , Clemen-[C]tine.

Ruby [C] lips above the water , blowing bubbles soft and [G7] fine ,  
But a-las , I was no [C] swimmer , neither [G7] was my Clemen-[C]tine.

Oh my [C] darling , oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever , dreadful [G7] sorrow , Clemen-[C]tine .

In my [C] dreams she still doth haunt me , robed in garments soaked in [G7] brine ,  
Though in life I used to [C] hug her , now she's [G7] dead I draw the [C] line !

Oh my [C] darling, oh my darling , oh my darling Clemen-[G7]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [C] ever , dreadful [G7] sorrow , Clemen-[C]tine .

How I [C] missed her , how I missed her , how I missed my Clemen-[G7]tine  
Till I kissed her little [C] sister and for-[G7]got my Clemen-[C]tine