

5- My darling Clementine

"Oh My Darling, Clementine" is an American western folk ballad composed by Percy Montrose in 1884.

While at first the song seems to be a sad ballad sung by a grieving lover about the loss of his darling, the daughter of a miner in the 1849 California Gold Rush, as the verses continue it becomes obvious that the song is a **tongue-in-cheek parody of a sad ballad**. For example, in the second verse we learn that Clementine's feet are so big that she has to wear boxes instead of shoes, and her "tragic demise" is caused by a splinter in her toe that causes her to fall and drown. Finally, at the end of the song, the lover forgets his lost love after one kiss from Clementine's "little sister".

Gerald Brenan attributes the melody to originally being an old Spanish ballad known as *Romance del Conde Olinos* (later the same music was used in the song *Dónde vas Alfonso XII*) that was made popular by Mexican miners during the Gold Rush.

Youtube: Romance del Conde Olinos

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gX8adUGf5Vs>

Youtube: Dónde vas Alfonso XII

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RHeFTxLlcw>

Youtube: My Darling Clementine en una versión de Bollywood con variantes en el texto y la música

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LE8JACBUIFg>

Youtube: Cantada por el grupo vocal femenino The Sweptaways

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=twRr3ygK3TM>

Youtube: Créditos del western My Darling Clementine, de John Ford, 1946.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCMKtIXTTcg>

Original y traducción libre al español	
Versos originales en inglés	Traducción al español
In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine Dwelt a miner forty niner, And his daughter Clementine	En una cueva, en un cañón, excavando en busca de una mina, vivía un minero del cuarenta y nueve, Y su hija Clementine.
CHORUS: <i>Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine</i>	ESTRIBILLO: <i>¡Oh mi adorable, oh mi adorable oh mi adorable Clementine! Te has perdido e ido para siempre. Lo siento muchísimo, Clementine.</i>
Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine, Herring boxes, without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.	Liviana era y como un hada, y sus zapatos eran del número nueve. Cajas de arenque sin tapadera, eran sandalias para Clementine.
Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine, Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.	Arriaba los patos hacia el agua todas las mañanas justo a las nueve, tropezó su pie con una astilla, y cayó en el espumoso mar.
Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, soft and fine, But, alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine.	Sus labios de rubí sobre el agua, soplando pompas suaves y lindas, pero, ay, yo no nadaba, así que perdí a mi Clementine.
How I missed her! How I missed her! How I missed my Clementine, But I kissed her little sister, I forgot my Clementine.	¡Cómo la eché de menos! ¡Cómo la eché de menos! Cómo eché de menos a mi Clementina, pero besé a su hermana pequeña y me olvidé de Clementina.