

# 11 CLEMENTINE

With Spirit

1. In a cavern, in a canyon,  
Excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner, forty niner,  
And his daughter, Clementine.  
*Chorus:* Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling Clementine:  
Thou art lost and gone for ever,  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine !
  
2. 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 .... etc.
  
3. Drove the ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine,  
Struck her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.  
*Chorus:* Oh my darling .... etc.
  
4. Saw her lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles mighty fine,  
But, alas! I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.  
*Chorus:* Oh my darling .... etc.
  
5. How I missed her ! How I missed her !  
How I missed my Clementine.  
But I kissed her little sister.  
And forgot my Clementine.  
*Chorus:* Oh my darling .... etc.