

# Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
Lived 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.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell in to the foaming brine.

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But a-las, I was no swimmer, so I lost Clementine.

Chorus

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

Chorus