# Oh My Darlin’, Clementine

American Folk Ballad circa 1860’s

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]**

In a **[C]** cavern, in a canyon

Exca-**[C]**vatin’ for a **[G7]** mine

Lived a **[F]** miner, forty**-[C]**niner

And his **[G7]** daughter, Clemen**-[C]**tine

Light she **[C]** was and like a fairy

And her **[C]** shoes, were number **[G7]** nine

Herring **[F]** boxes without **[C]**topses

Sandals **[G7]** were for Clemen**-[C]**tine

**CHORUS:**

Oh my **[C]** darlin’, oh my darlin’

Oh my **[C]** darlin’ Clemen-**[G7]**tine

You are **[F]** lost and gone for-**[C]**ever

Dreadful **[G7]** sorry, Clemen-**[C]**tine **[C]**

Drove she **[C]** ducklings to the water

Ev'ry **[C]** mornin’ just at **[G7]** nine

Hit her **[F]** foot against a **[C]**splinter

Fell in-**[G7]**to the foamin’ **[C]**brine

Ruby **[C]** lips above the water

Blowin’ **[C]** bubbles soft and **[G7]** fine

But a-**[F]**las, I was no **[C]**swimmer

Neither **[G7]** was my Clemen-**[C]**tine

**CHORUS:**

Oh my **[C]** darlin’, oh my darlin’

Oh my **[C]** darlin’ Clemen-**[G7]**tine

You are **[F]** lost and gone for-**[C]**ever

Dreadful **[G7]** sorry, Clemen-**[C]**tine **[C]**

In a **[C]** churchyard near the canyon

Where the **[C]** myrtle boughs en**-[G7]**twine

Grow the **[F]** roses in their **[C]**posies

Ferti-**[G7]**lized by Clemen**-[C]**tine

Then, the **[C]** miner, forty-niner

Soon be-**[C]**gan to fret and **[G7]** pine

Thought he **[F]** oughter join his **[C]**daughter

So he's **[G7]** now with Clemen-**[C]**tine

**CHORUS:**

Oh my **[C]** darlin’, oh my darlin’

Oh my **[C]** darlin’ Clemen-**[G7]**tine

You are **[F]** lost and gone for-**[C]**ever

Dreadful **[G7]** sorry, Clemen-**[C]**tine **[C]**

In my **[C]** dreams she still doth haunt me

Robed in **[C]** garments soaked with **[G7]** brine

Then she **[F]** rises from the **[C]**waters

And I **[G7]** kiss my Clemen-**[C]**tine

How I **[C]** missed her, how I missed her

How I **[C]** missed my Clemen**-[G7]**tine

‘Til I **[F]** kissed her little **[C]**sister

And for-**[G7]**got my Clemen-**[C]**tine

**CHORUS:**

Oh my **[C]** darlin’, oh my darlin’

Oh my **[C]** darlin’ Clemen-**[G7]**tine

You are **[F]** lost and gone for-**[C]**ever

Dreadful **[G7]** sorry, Clemen-**[C]**tine **[C]↓**

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