

Oh My Darling, Clementine  
Percy Montrose (1884)

G  
In a cavern, in a canyon,  
D7  
excavating for a mine;  
C G  
dwelt a miner, forty-niner,  
D7 G  
and his daughter Clementine.

G  
Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
D7  
oh my darling Clementine  
C G  
You are lost and gone forever,  
D7 G  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

G  
Light she was, and like a fairy,  
D7  
And her shoes were number nine,  
C G  
Herring boxes without topes,  
D7 G  
Sandals were for Clementine.

G  
Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
D7  
oh my darling Clementine  
C G  
You are lost and gone forever,  
D7 G  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

G  
Walking lightly as a fairy,  
D7  
Though her shoes were number nine,  
C G  
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping,  
D7 G  
Lovely girl, my Clementine

G  
Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
D7  
oh my darling Clementine  
C G  
You are lost and gone forever,  
D7 G  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

G  
Drove she ducklings to the water  
D7  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
C G  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
D7 G  
Fell into the foaming brine.

G



Might have saved my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever,  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,  
Robed in garments soaked with brine,  
Then she rises from the waters,  
And I kiss my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever,  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Listen fellers, heed the warning  
Of this tragic tale of mine,  
Artificial respiration  
Could have saved my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
oh my darling Clementine

You are lost and gone forever,  
dreadful sorry, Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed her,  
How I missed my Clementine,  
Til I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine.