

# (Oh My Darling) Clementine

*Percy Montrose*

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

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

## ***Repeat Chorus***

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

## ***Repeat Chorus***

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But, alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

## ***Repeat Chorus***

In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine,  
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine.

## ***Repeat Chorus***