



Oh, My Darling Clementine

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
Dear sweet darling, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Packing boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

Chorus

Drove her ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a boulder
Fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But, because I was not a swimmer
I lost my Clementine

Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began his own decline
Thought he oughta join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine

Chorus

There's a churchyard on the hillside
Where the flowers grow and vine
There grow roses, and the posies
Fertilized by Clementine

Chorus

Now you children, learn the moral
Of this little tale of mine
CPR, performed in time
Would have saved my Clementine

Chorus

How I miss her, how I miss her
How I miss my Clementine
CPR and swimming lessons
Would have saved my Valentine.