

# Clementine

American Folk

G



In a cav - ern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - vat - ing for a  
Light she was, and like a fair - y, and her shoes were num - ber  
Drove she duck - lings to the wa - ter ev - 'ry morn - ing just at  
Ru - by lips a - bove the wa - ter, blow - ing bub - bles soft and

D7 G D7



mine. Dwelt a min - er for - ty nin - er and his daugh - ter, Clem - en -  
nine. Her - ring box - es with - out top - ses, san - dals were for Clem - en -  
nine. Hit her foot a - gainst a splin - ter, fell in - to the foam - ing  
fine. Alas for me! I was no swim - mer, so I lost my Clem - en -

G D7



tine. Oh my dar - ling, oh my dar - ling, oh my dar - ling Clem - en - tine, you are  
tine.  
brine.  
tine.

G D7 G



lost and gone for - ev - er dread - ful sor - ry Clem - en - tine.