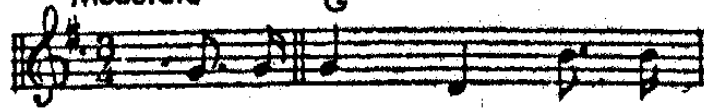


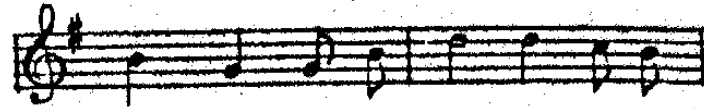
# MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

Moderate

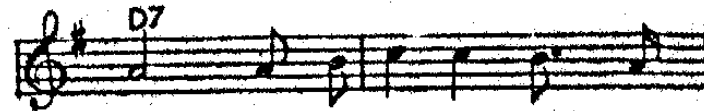
G



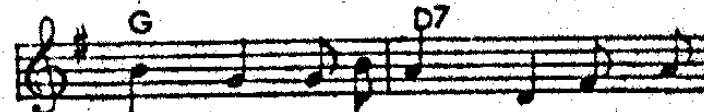
1. In a cav - ern, in a



can - yon, Ex - ca - vat - ing for a



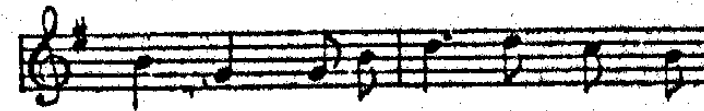
mine, Dwelt a min - er, For - ty



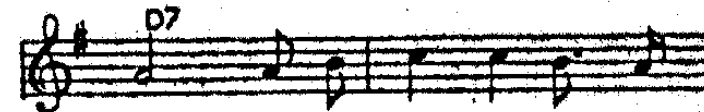
nin - er, And his daugh - ter, Clem - en -



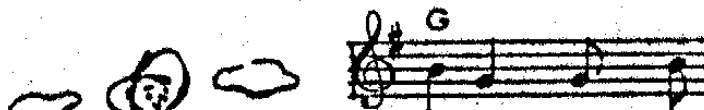
tine. Oh my dar - ling, Oh my



dar - ling, Oh my dar - ling Clem - en -



tine, You are lost and gone for -



ev - er, Dread - ful



sor - ry, Clem - en - tine!



2. She drove ducklings to the water,  
Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
Hit her big toe 'gainst a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine. (Chorus)

3. Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
But alas I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine. (Chorus)