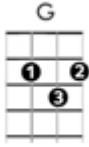
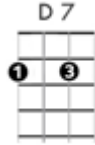


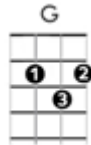
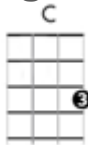
## Clementine (In a Cavern) – Soprano Ukulele



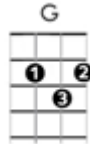
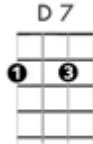
In a cavern, in a canyon,



Excavating for a mine,

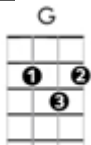


Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,

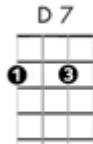


And his daughter Clementine.

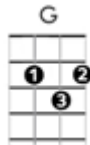
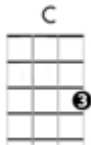
### Chorus:



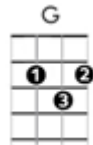
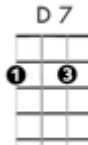
Oh my darling, oh my darling,



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)

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

(Repeat chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Ev'ry 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,  
Neither was my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

In a churchyard near the canyon,  
Where the myrtle doth entwine,  
There grow rosies and some posies,  
Fertilized by Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

Then, the miner, forty-niner,  
Soon began to fret and pine,  
Thought he oughter join his daughter,  
So he's now with Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

I'm so lonely, lost without her,  
Wish I'd had a fishing line,  
Which I might have cast about her,  
Might have saved my Clementine.

(Repeat chorus)

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.

(Repeat chorus)