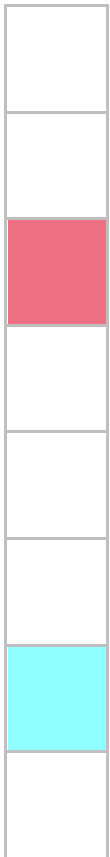


Oh my darling, Clementine

Ternärer 3er in Esdur – Gitarre in D Capo 1
(Cuatro Terzo in C – Cuatro classico in G Capo 3)



1 In a | cavern, in a | canyon,
Exca | vating for a | mine
Dwelt a | miner forty | niner,
And his | daughter Clemen | tine
Oh my | darling, oh my | darling,
Oh my | darling, Clemen | tine
Thou are | lost and gone for | ever
Dreadful | sorry, Clemen | tine

2 Light she | was and like a | airy,
And her | shoes were number | nine,
Herring | boxes, without | opses,
Sandals | were for Clemen | tine.
Oh my | darling, oh my | darling,

3 Drove she | ducklings to the | water
Ev'ry | morning just at | nine,
Hit her | foot against a | splinter,

① | Du ab ab |

Fell in | to the foaming | brine.

Oh my | darling, oh my | darling,

4 Ruby | lips above the | water,
Blowing | bubbles, soft and | fine,

But, a | las, I was no | swimmer,

So I | lost my Clemen | tine.

Oh my | darling, oh my | darling,

5 How I | missed her! How I | missed her,

How I | missed my Clemen | tine,

But I | kissed her little | sister,

I for | got my Clemen | tine.

Oh my | darling, oh my | darling,