

This was not a song of the gold rush period. Text first appeared 1863 "Down by the River lived a Maiden". Was a tear-jerker. 1884 was published with current melody became a rollicking comedy piece

# Clementine

**DAD** **D**

In a ca - vern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - va - ting for a

TAB: 0 0 | 0 2 2 | 2 0 0 2 | 4 4 3 2

**A** **A7** **D** **A**

mine, Lived a min - er, for - ty nin - er, And his daught - ter, Cle - men

TAB: 1 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 | 1 0 0 2 | 1 0 2 1

TAB: 1 1 2 | 3 3 2 1 | 2 0 0 2 | 1 x x 1

**D**

- tine, Oh, my dar - ling, Oh, my dar - ling, Oh, my dar - ling Cle - men -

TAB: 0 0 0 | 0 x 2 2 | 2 0 0 2 | 4 4 3 2

**A** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**

tine, You are lost and gone for - e - ver, Dread - ful sor - ry, Cle - men - tine.

TAB: 1 1 1 | 1 1 1 1 | 1 0 2 1 | 1 x x 1 0

TAB: 1 1 2 | 3 3 2 1 | 2 0 0 2 | 1 x x 1 0

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

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

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

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

Then the miner, forty-niner,  
Soon began to peak and pine,  
Thought he oughta join his daughter,  
Now he's with his Clementine

How I missed her, how I missed her,  
How I missed my Clementine,  
Till I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine