

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner forty niner and his daughter Clementine.
Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', 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.
Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever dreadful sorry Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine.
Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the foaming brine.
Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever dreadful sorry Clementine.

How I mised her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine.
'Til I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine.
Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clementine.
You are lost and gone forever dreadful sorry Clementine.