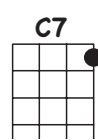
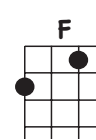
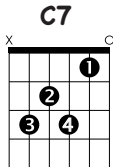
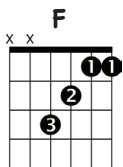


Guitar

91. Clementine

Ukulele



F C7

In a cav - ern, in a can - yon ex - ca - vat - ing for a mine, lived a

6 F C7 F

min - er for - ty nin - er and his daugh - ter Clem - en - tine. Oh my dar - ling, oh my dar - ling oh my

12 C7 F C7 F

dar - ling Clem - en - tine, You are lost and gone for - ev - er, dread - ful sor - ry Cle - men - tine.

- F C7
2. Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine.
- F C7 F
- Herring boxes without topses sandals were for Clem - en - tine.
- C7
- Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clem - en - tine.
- F C7 F
- You are lost and gone for - ever dreadful sorry Clem - en - tine.
- F C7
3. Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine.
- F C7 F
- Hit her foot against a splinter fell in - to the foaming brine.
- C7
- Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clem - en - tine.
- F C7 F
- You are lost and gone for - ever dreadful sorry Clem - en - tine.
- F C7
4. How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clem - en - tine.
- F C7 F
- 'Til I kissed her little sister and for - got my Clem - en - tine.
- C7
- Oh, my darlin', Oh, my darlin', Oh my darlin', Clem - en - tine.
- F C7 F
- You are lost and gone for - ever dreadful sorry Clem - en - tine.

Note: The Original Recording is in E.

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