

Oh My Darling Clementine -- Bb

<p>Bb In a cavern, in a canyon, F7 excavating for a mine; Eb Bb dwelt a miner, forty-niner, F7 Bb and his daughter Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb Oh my darling, oh my darling, [CHORUS]</p> <p>Bb Light she was, and like a fairy, F7 And her shoes were number nine, Eb Bb Herring boxes without topses, F7 Bb Sandals were for Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS]</p> <p>Bb Walking lightly as a fairy, F7 Though her shoes were number nine, Eb Bb Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping, F7 Bb Lovely girl, my Clementine</p> <p>[CHORUS].</p>	<p>Bb Drove she ducklings to the water F7 Ev'ry morning just at nine, Eb Bb Hit her foot against a splinter, F7 Bb Fell into the foaming brine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb Ruby lips above the water, F7 Blowing bubbles soft and fine, Eb Bb But alas, I was no swimmer, F7 Bb Neither was my Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb In a churchyard near the canyon, F7 Where the myrtle doth entwine, Eb Bb There grow rosies and some posies, F7 Bb Fertilized by Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb Then, the miner, forty-niner, F7 Soon began to fret and pine, Eb Bb Thought he oughter join his daughter, F7 Eb So he's now with Clementine.</p>	<p>[CHORUS] Bb I'm so lonely, lost without her, F7 Wish I'd had a fishing line, Eb Bb Which I might have cast about her, F7 Bb Might have saved my Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb In my dreams she still doth haunt me, F7 Robed in garments soaked with brine, Eb Bb Then she rises from the waters, F7 Bb And I kiss my Clementine. [CHORUS]</p> <p>Bb Listen fellers, heed the warning F7 Of this tragic tale of mine, Eb Bb Artificial respiration F7 Bb Could have saved my Clementine.</p> <p>[CHORUS] Bb How I missed her, how I missed her, F7 How I missed my Clementine, Eb Bb Til I kissed her little sister, F7 Bb And forgot my Clementine. [CHORUS]</p>
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