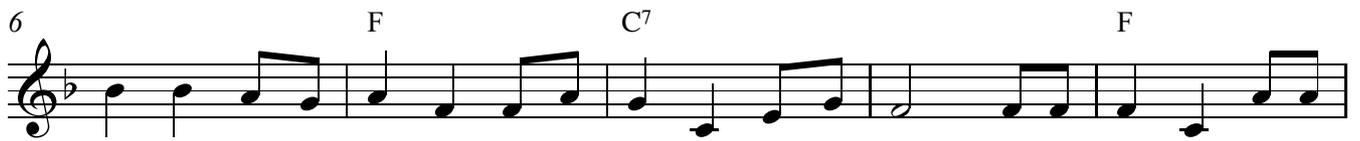


Clementine

www.franzdorfer.com



1. In a ca - vern, in a can - yon, ex - ca - va - ting for a mine. Lived a
2. Yes i love her, how i love her, thought her shoes were num - ber nine. Her - ring
3. Drove the hor - ses to the wa - ter, ev' - ry mor - ning just at nine. Hit her



mi - ner for - ty - ni - ner, and his daugh - ter Cle - men - tine. Oh my dar - ling, oh my
box - es with - out top - ses, san - dals were for Cle - men - tine.
foot a - gainst a splin - ter, fell in - to the foam - ing brine.



dar - ling. Oh my dar - ling, Cle - men - tine, You were



lost and gone for - e - ver, dread - ful sor - row, Cle - men - tine.

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
but alas, I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine.

Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to weep and pine;
though he oughter join his daughter, now he's with his Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine;
thow in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line.

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine.
But I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine