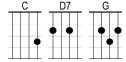
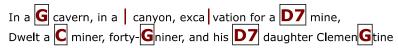


Traditional





Chorus

Oh my G darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clemen D7 tine
Thou art C lost and gone for Gever,
Dreadful D7 sorry, Clemen Gtine

Light she **G** was, and like a | fairy, and her | shoes were number **D7** nine, Herring **C** boxes without **G** topses, sandals **D7** were for Clemen **G**tine

Walking **G** lightly as a **|** fairy, though her **|** shoes were number **D7** nine, Sometimes **C** tripping, lightly **G** skipping, lovely **D7** girl, my Clemen **G**tine

Repeat Chorus

Drove she **G** ducklings to the | water ev'ry mor | ning just at **D7** nine, Hit her **C** foot against a **G** splinter, fell in **D7** to the foaming **G** brine

Ruby **G** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **D7** fine, But a Clas, I was no **G** swimmer, neither **D7** was my Clemen **G** tine

Repeat Chorus

In a G churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth en D7 twine, There grew C rosies and some G posies, ferti D7 lized by Clemen G tine

Then, the G miner, forty- niner, soon be gan to fret and D7 pine,
Thought he C oughter join his G daughter, so he's D7 now with Clemen G tine

Repeat Chorus

I'm so G lonely, lost with out her, wish I'd had a fishing D7 line,
Which I C might have cast a G bout her, might have D7 saved my Clemen G tine

In my G dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked with D7 brine,
Then she C rises from the G waters, and I D7 kiss my Clemen G tine

Repeat Chorus

Listen G fellers, heed the warning of this tragic tale of D7 mine,

ArtiCficial respGration could have D7 saved my ClemenGtine

How I G missed her, how I | missed her, how I | missed my ClemenD7tine,

'Til I C kissed her little G sister, and for D7got my ClemenG tine

MyUke.ca 2024-11-19 06:58:52 (DEECFADFEBACDDDFBB) - For non-commercial educational use.