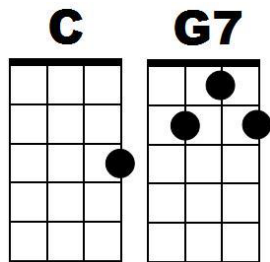


Ukulele for Fun Songbook Song 4

CLEMENTINE



[C] In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[G7]** mine
Dwelt a miner, forty-**[C]** niner, and his **[G7]** daughter Clemen-**[C]**tine.

Chorus:

*Oh my **[C]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[G7]**tine
You are lost and gone for **[C]** ever, dreadful **[G7]** sorry Clemen-**[C]**tine.*

[C] Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number **[G7]** nine,
Herring boxes without **[C]** topses, sandals **[G7]** were for Clemen-**[C]**tine.

Chorus

[C] Drove she ducklings to the water evr'y morning just at **[G7]** nine,
Hit her foot against a **[C]** splinter, fell in **[G7]** to the foaming **[C]** brine.

Chorus

[C] Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and **[G7]** fine,
As for me I was no **[C]** swimmer and I **[G7]** lost my Clemen-**[C]**tine.

Chorus

[C] How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen-**[G7]**tine,
Then I kissed her little **[C]** sister and for-**[G7]**got dear Clemen-**[C]**tine.

Chorusx2 slowing at end