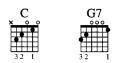
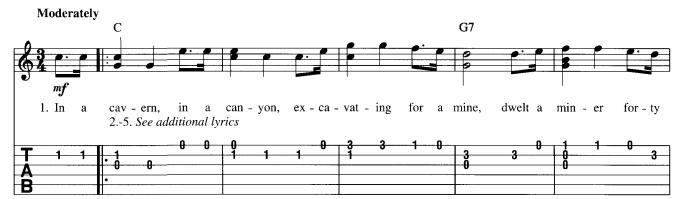
(Oh, My Darling) Clementine

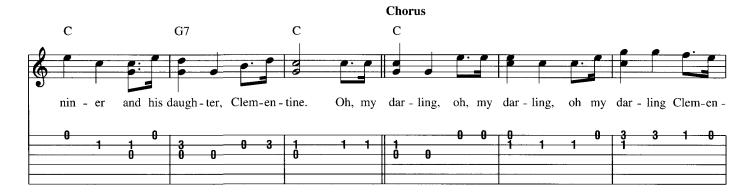
Words and Music by Percy Montrose

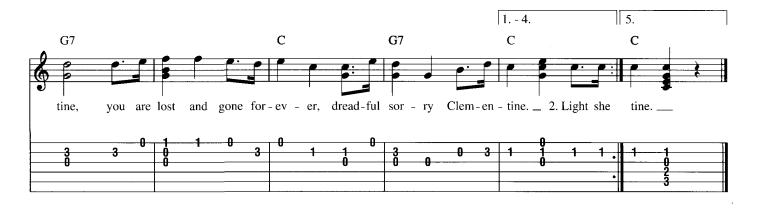


Strum Pattern: 9 Pick Pattern: 7

Verse







Additional Lyrics

- 2. Light she was and like a fairy
 And her shoes were number nine,
 Herring boxes without topses
 Sandals were for Clementine.
- 3. Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine, Stubbed her toe upon a splinter Fell into the foaming brine

- 4. Ruby lips above the water Blowing bubbles soft and fine, But alas I was no swimmer So I lost my Clementine.
- There's a churchyard on the hillside Where the flowers grow and twine, There grow roses 'mongst the posies Fertilized by Clementine