Jim Ed Brown, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine, Dwelt a miner forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine, You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Drove a duckling to the water, Every morning just at nine; Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine, You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry Clementine.

--- Instrumental ---

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked in brine. Though in life I used to hug her, Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

How I missed her, how I missed her How I missed my Clementine. So I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine, You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry Clementine.

--- Instrumental to fade ---