

Clementine.

Tempo di Mazurka.

Words and Music by PERCY MONTROSE.

1. In a cav - ern, in a can - on, Ex - ca - vat - ing for a
 2. Light she was and like a fair - y, And her shoes were num - ber
 3. Drove she duck - lings to the wa - ter Ev - 'ry morn - ing just at

mine, Dwelt a min - er, for - ty - nin - er, And his daugh - ter, Cle - men - tine.
 nine; Her - ring - box - es, with - out top - ses, San - dals were for Cle - men - tine.
 nine; Hit her foot a - gainst a splint - er, Fell in - to the foam - ing brine.

CHORUS. *Accompaniment same as for Solo.*

O my dar - ling, O my dar - ling, O my dar - ling, Cle - men - tine, Thou art
 Cle - men - tine, Cle - men - tine, Cle - men - Cle - men - tine, Cle - men - Cle - men -

lost and gone for ev - er, Dread - ful sor - ry, Cle - men - tine.
 tine, Cle - men - tine, Cle - men - tine, Cle - men - Cle - men - tine.
 O Cle - men - tine, O Cle - men - Cle - men - tine.

4. Ruby lips above the water
 Blowing bubbles soft and fine;
 Alas for me! I was no swimmer,
 So I lost my Clementine.
5. In a churchyard near the canon,
 Where the myrtle doth entwine,
 There grow roses and other posies
 Fertilised by Clementine.

6. Then the miner, forty-niner,
 Soon began to peak and pine;
 Thought he "oughter jine" his daughter—
 Now he's with his Clementine.
7. 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.