

# Clementine

(original song)

Words & Music:  
Barker Bradford (1885)

A E7 A  
In the center of a golden valley, dwelt a maiden all divine,  
E7 A E7 A  
A pretty creature, a miner's daughter and her name was Clementine.

CHORUS:

Oh my darling, oh my darling, my darling Clementine,  
You are lost for me forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Her noble father was the foreman of ev'ry valued mine,  
And ev'ry miner and ranchman was a brother to Clementine.

CHORUS:

The foreman miner, an old forty niner, in dreams and thoughts sublime,  
Lived in comfort with his daughter, his pretty child Clementine.

CHORUS:

When far away, he would often pray that in his sunny clime  
No harm might overtake her, his favorite nugget, Clementine.

CHORUS:

When the day was done and the setting sun, its rays they ceased to shine,  
Homeward came the brawny miner to caress his Clementine.

CHORUS:

None was nearer, none was dearer, since the days of forty-nine  
When, in youth, he had another, who was then his Clementine.

CHORUS:

She led her ducks down to the river, the weather it was fine,  
Stubbed her toe against a sliver, fell into the raging brine.

CHORUS:

He heard her calling: father, her voice was like a chime,  
But alas he was no swimmer, so, he lost his Clementine.

CHORUS:

