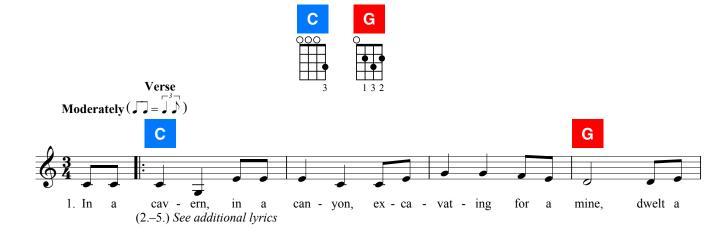
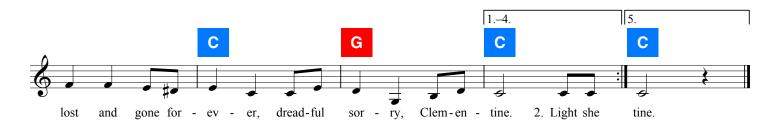
(Oh, My Darling) **Clementine**

Words and Music by Percy Montrose









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.
- 5. There's a churchyard on the hillside Where the flowers grow and twine, There grow roses 'mongst the posies Fertilized by Clementine.