

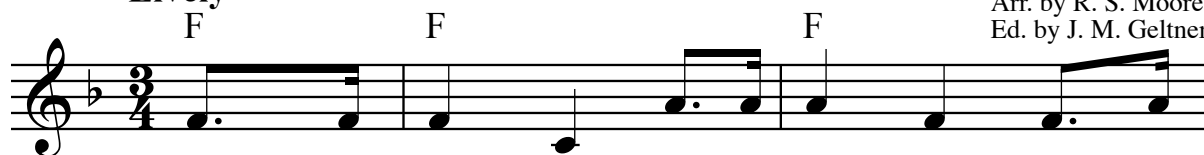
Clementine

P. Montrose

Lively

P. Montrose

Arr. by R. S. Moore
Ed. by J. M. Geltner



1. In a cav-ern, in a can-yon, Ex-ca-

2. Light she was and like a fai-ry, And her



va-ting for a mine, Dwelt a
shoes were num-ber nine; Her-ring



min-er, for-ty nin-er, And his
box-es, with-out top-ses, San-dals



daugh-ter Clem-en-tine. Oh my
were for Clem-en-tine.



dar-ling, Oh my dar-ling, Oh My



Dar-ling Clem-en-tine, you are lost and gone for-



ev-er, Dread-ful sor-ry, Clem-en-tine.