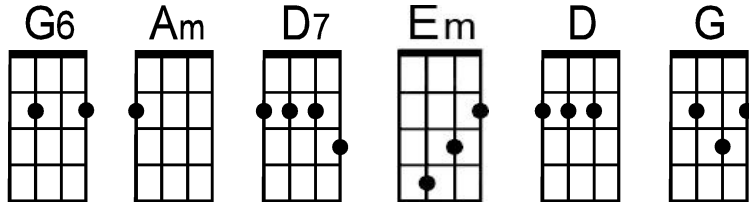


# Oh My Darling Clementine - (Mack ver)

by Percy Montrose (1884) - (sung to melody of Mack the Knife - Kurt Weill – 1928)



**Intro:** . | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .

(sing b)

. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
In a cav-ern— in a can-yon— exca-va-ting— for a mine—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Dwelt a min—er— forty-niner— and his daugh-ter— Clemen-tine—  
. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Light she was— like a feath—er— and her shoes were— number nine—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Herring box—es without tops—es— sandals were for— Clemen-tine—  
. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Drove her duck—lings— to the wa—ter— every morn—ing— right at nine—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Hit her foot a—pon a splin—ter— fell in-to the— foaming brine—  
. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Oh my dar—ling— oh my dar—ling— Oh my dar—ling— Clemen-tine—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
You are lost and— gone for-ev—er— dreadful sor—ry— Clemen-tine—  
. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Ruby lips— a-bove the wa—ter— blowing bub—bles— soft and fine—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
But a-las I— was no swim—mer— neither was my— Clemen-tine—  
. | **G6** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
I'm so lone—ly— lost with-out her— wish I'd had a— fishing line—  
. | **Em** . . . | **Am** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G6** . .  
Which I might have— cast a-bout her— could have saved my— Clemen-tine—

Now in my dreams— she does haunt me— robed in garments soaked with brine—

Then she rises— from the waters— and I kiss my— Clemence—

Oh my darling— oh my darling— Oh my darling— Clemence—

You are lost and— gone forever— dreadful sorry— Clemence—

*(slower)*

You are lost and— gone forever— *Am\ (hold)*

Dreadful sorry— Clemence— *G6\*

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v1b - 8/21/25)