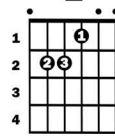
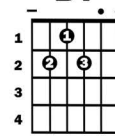


# O My Darling Clementine

<p><b><u>Strum Pattern</u></b></p> <table border="1" style="margin: 10px auto; border-collapse: collapse; text-align: center;"> <tr> <td style="width: 33px; height: 33px;">1</td> <td style="width: 33px; height: 33px;">2</td> <td style="width: 33px; height: 33px;">3</td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: center;">↓</td> <td style="text-align: center;">↓</td> <td style="text-align: center;">↓</td> </tr> </table>	1	2	3	↓	↓	↓	<p><b><u>Chords</u></b></p> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-around; align-items: center;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p><b>E</b></p>  </div> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p><b>B7</b></p>  </div> </div>
1	2	3					
↓	↓	↓					

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓			↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

In a ca vern in a can yon exca va ting for a

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

mine dwelt a mi ner forty ni ner and his daugh ter Clemen

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine o my dar ling o my dar ling o my dar ling Clemen

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone for e ver dreadful sor row Clemen

<b>E</b>		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 2

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

Light she was and like a fairy, and her shoes were number

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

nine herring boxes without top ses sandals were for Clemen

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine o my darling o my darling o my darling Clemen

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone for ever dreadful sorrow Clemen

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 3

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
Walking			light	ly	as a	fai	ry	though her shoes	were number		

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
nine	Sometimes trip			ping	lightly	skip	ping	lovely	girl	my	Clemen

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>				
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3		
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓		
tine	o my		dar	ling	o my		dar	ling	o my		dar	ling	Clemen

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
tine	you are		lost	and	gone for	e	ver	dreadful	sor	row	Clemen

<b>E</b>		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓
tine		

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 4

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

Drove she duck lings to the wa ter every mor ning just at

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

nine Hit her foot a gainst a splin ter fell in to the foaming

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

brine o my dar ling o my dar ling o my dar ling Clemen

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone for e ver dreadful sor row Clemen

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 5

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

fine but alas I was no swimmer neither was my Clementine

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine o my darling o my darling o my darling Clementine

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone forever dreadful sorrow Clementine

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 6

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

In a church yard near the can yon where the myr tle doth en

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

twine there grow ro sies and some po sies ferti lized by Clemen

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine o my dar ling o my dar ling o my dar ling Clemen

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone for e ver dreadful sor row Clemen

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 7

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>																	
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3															
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓															
Then the			mi			ner			forty			ni			ner			soon be			gan			to fret and		

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
pine			thought he			ough			ter			join his			daugh			ter			so he's			now			with			Clemen		

<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>E</b>																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
tine			o my			dar			ling			o my			dar			ling			o my			dar			ling			Clemen		

<b>B7</b>			<b>B7</b>			<b>E</b>			<b>B7</b>																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
tine			you are			lost			and			gone for			e			ver			dreadful			sor			row			Clemen		

<b>E</b>		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓
tine		

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 8

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
I'm so			lone	ly	lost with	out	her	wish I'd	had	a fishing	

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
line	which I		might	have	cast a	bout	her	might have	saved	my	Clemen

E			E			E			E			
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	
tine	o my		dar	ling	o my		dar	ling	o my		dar	ling Clemen

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
tine	you are		lost	and	gone for	e	ver	dreadful	sor	row	Clemen

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓
tine		

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 9

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

In my dreams she still doth haunt me robed in garments soaked with

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

brine then she rises from the waters and I kiss my Clem

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine o my darling o my darling o my darling Clem

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓

tine you are lost and gone for ever dreadful sorrow Clem

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓

tine

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 10

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
Listen			fe			llers heed the			war		
						ning			of this		
									tra		
									gic tale of		

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
mine			arti			fi			cial		
			respi			ra			tion could have		
			saved			my			Clemen		

E			E			E			E		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
tine			o my			dar			ling		
			o my			dar			ling		
			o my			dar			ling		
			Clemen								

B7			B7			E			B7		
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
tine			you are			lost			and		
			gone for			e			ver		
			dreadful			sor			row		
			Clemen								

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓
tine		

# O My Darling Clementine

## Verse 11

E			E			E			E											
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3									
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓									
How I			missed			her			how I			missed			my			Clemen		

B7			B7			E			B7																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
tine			til I			kissed			her			little			sis			ter			and for			got			my			Clemen		

E			E			E			E																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
tine			o my			dar			ling			o my			dar			ling			o my			dar			ling			Clemen		

B7			B7			E			B7																							
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3																					
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓																					
tine			you are			lost			and			gone for			e			ver			dreadful			sor			row			Clemen		

E		
1	2	3
↓	↓	↓
tine		