



Chord Exercise 2





- 2. Light she was and like a fairy,
 And her shoes were number nine.
 Herring boxes without topses,
 Sandals were for Clementine.
 (Chorus)
- 3. Drove she ducklings to the water, Every morning just at nine. Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine. (Chorus)
- 4. Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine. Alas for me I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine. (Chorus)