

In a cavern, in a canyon  
excavating for a mine  
lived a miner, forty-niner  
and his daughter Clementine.

*aushöhlen*

*Oh my Darling  
oh my Darling  
oh my Darling Clementine  
you are lost and gone forever  
dreadful sorry Clementine.*

A forty-niner is one who  
took part in the 1849  
California gold rush.

*furchtbar*

Light she was and like a fairy  
and her shoes were number nine.  
Herring boxes without topses  
sandals were for Clementine.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*Fee**Absätze*

Drove she ducklings to the water  
every morning just at nine  
hit her foot against a splinter  
fell into the foaming brine.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*junge Enten**Holzstück**schäumende Nass*

Ruby lips above the water  
blowing bubbles soft and fine  
but alas I was no swimmer  
so I lost my Clementine.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*rote Lippen**Blasen**ach*

Then she floated down the river,  
Found a canyon new to all.  
Nuggets waiting for the taking,  
I could hear her joyful call.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*trieb*

## What does not go with the Far West:

*Streiche die Wörter, die nicht zum Wilden Westen gehören:*

digger – nugget – gun – **bicycle** – horse – canyon – cell phone –  
saloon – microwave – campfire – tent – submarine – swimming pool –  
piano – skyscraper – airport – canoe – yacht –

## A camp fire song: My Monster Frankenstein

In a castle, near a mountain,  
Near the dark and murky Rhine.  
Lived a doctor, the concoctor,  
Of the monster, Frankenstein.  
**Oh my monster, oh my monster,  
Oh my monster, Frankenstein.  
You were built to last forever,  
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.**

Now she's wealthy, owns a mansion,  
Silks and satins does she wear.

*reich – Villa  
Seide*

Never uses herring boxes,  
Golden nuggets in her hair.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

Drives white horses, never ducklings,  
Lives upon a 'Frisco hill.  
Brushes elbows  
with the famous,  
And I'm sure she always will.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*San Francisco**ist unter den Berühmten*

I am only a poor miner,  
Never once did find a strike.  
She won't ever be my darlin',  
I will never see the like.  
*Oh my Darling ...*

*Goldader**sowas*

How I missed her, how I missed her  
how I missed my Clementine  
till I kissed her little sister  
and forgot my Clementine.  
*Oh my Darling ...*



In a graveyard, near the castle,  
Where the sun refused to shine,  
He found noses and some toeses  
For his monster Frankenstein.

*murky: düster**concoctor: „Zusammenbrauer“*