

The Dutchman

G
The Dutchman's not the kind of man
Who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam
Am
That holds his dreams in
D G
But that's a secret that only Margaret knows
When Amsterdam is golden in the summer
Margaret brings him breakfast
Am
She believes him
D G
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow
Em Am D
He`s mad as he can be but Margaret
G
only sees that sometimes
Em Am D G
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes

CHO:

Em Am D Em
Let us go to the banks of the ocean
Am D G
Where the walls rise above the Zuider zee
Em Am D G
Long ago, I used to be a young man
Em Am D G
And dear Margaret remembers that for me
The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes
His cap and coat are patched with the love
there
That Margaret sewed in
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam
the
He watches tug boats down canals
And calls out to them when he thinks he knows the Captain
Then
'Til Margaret comes to take him home again
Through unforgiving streets
That trick him though she holds his arm
Sometimes he thinks that he's alone and calls her name

The windmills whirl the winter in
The winters whirl the windmills 'round
She winds his muffler tighter,
They sit in the kitchen
Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew
He sees her for a moment, calls her name
singing
She makes the bed up humming some old love song
A song Margaret learned when the tune it was very new
dark
He hums a line or two, they hum sing together in the night
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out.