

# My Dutch Girl's Name - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

MY DUTCH GIRL'S NAME.

I vill tole 'bout dot gal of mine vat looks so neat unt dress so fine.  
She came from Deitchland on de Rhine a couple of weeks ago:  
To cross de salty vater sea and come here to Amerike,  
She left her own dear Shermanie, because she lofed me so.  
Her eyes vas plue like green, she's de puttiest effer seen,  
I lofe her yust like plazes, unt I dink she lofes me, too;  
So gife me your attention, unt a couple a facts I'll mention.  
For I tole you my intention is to stick to her like glue.

Chorus.

she's got such a funny name, but den she's not to blame,  
It's a name vat she got from her own father, (all de same);  
For it's Katherina. Willeraina, Leabenetina, Mannalina,  
Dinglebender. Hockstein, Lautenslaycr, (vas her name).

Her broder he vas a daisy. her fader he vas crazy,  
Her moder she vas lazy, but dot makes me noding out;  
Her fader he don't like me, ven I come around he fite me,  
Mit a great pig glub he strike me, unt he hit me on de moat.  
I lofe her yust like life, I will make dot girl my wife,  
Oh, jimminey Christmas, ain't it nice, don't you wish dot you vas me;  
I lofe her to distraction, 'twas a heap fvon satisfaction,  
For she vas my whole attraction, I'm as happy as can be.-Chorus.