

## ***The Dutchman***

C  
The Dutchman's not the kind of man  
To keep his thumb jammed in the dam

Dm G  
That holds his dreams in,

C  
But that's a secret that only Margaret knows.

C  
When Amsterdam's golden,  
In the summer Margaret brings him breakfast,

Dm G  
She believes him.

C  
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow.

Dm G C G/B Am7  
He's mad as he can be, but Margaret only sees that sometimes,

Dm G C  
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes.

Dm Em  
Let us go to the banks of the ocean

Dm G C  
Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.

Dm G C C/B Am7  
Long ago, I used to be a young man

Dm G C  
And dear Margaret remembers that from me.