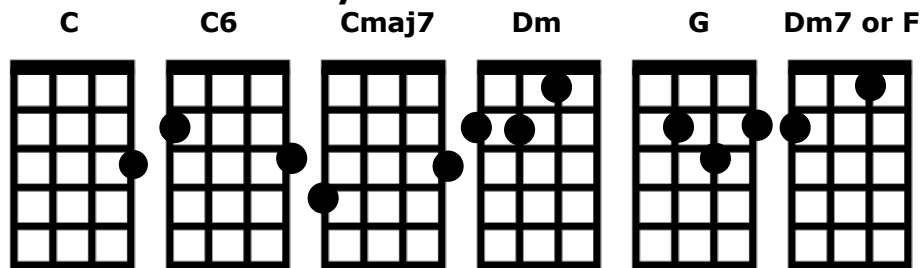


The Dutchman by Michael Peter Smith



Strum: ↓↓↑↑↓↑

Intro: [C][C6][Cmaj7][C6]

The [C] Dutchman's not the [C6] kind of man to [Cmaj7] keep his
 Thumb jammed [C6] in the dam that [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 [G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows [C6][Cmaj7][C6]
 [C] When Amsterdam is [C6] golden, in the [Cmaj7] morning
 Margaret [C6] brings him breakfast, [Dm] she believes him [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 [G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow he's mad as [Dm] he can be, but
 [G] Margaret only [C]↓ sees that [Cmaj7]↓ some-[C6]↓ times, [C]↓ sometimes
 She [Dm] Sees her unborn [G] children in his [F] eyes [C] ↓

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C]↓ ocean [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 Where the [Dm] walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C]↓ Zee [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C]↓ young man [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]

[C] The Dutchman still wears [C6] wooden shoes, his [Cmaj7] cap
 And coat are [C6] patched with the love
 That [Dm] Margaret sewed in [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 [G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam [C6][Cmaj7][C6]
 He [C] watches the tug-boats [C6] down canals. An' [Cmaj7] calls out to them [C6]
 When he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 [G] Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again
 Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him
 Though she [C]↓ holds his arm [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [F] name [C] ↓

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C]↓ ocean [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 Where the [Dm] walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C]↓ Zee [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C]↓ young man [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the [C6] winter wind, she [Cmaj7] winds his muffler
 Tighter [Dm]. They sit in the kitchen [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 Some [G] tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew [C6][Cmaj7][C6]
 He [C] sees her for a [C6] moment, calls her [Cmaj7] name,
 She makes the [C6] bed up humming [Dm] some old love song [Dm][Dm][Dm/Dm7]
 [G] She learned it when the tune was [C] very new. He hums a [Dm] line or two
 They [G] hum together in the [C] night [Cmaj7]↓ [C6]↓ [C]↓
 The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [F] candle out [C] ↓

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C]↓↓ ocean [Cmaj7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓ [C]↓↓
Where the [Dm] walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C]↓↓ Zee [Cmaj7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓ [C]↓↓
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C]↓↓ young man [Cmaj7]↓↓ [C6]↓↓ [C]↓↓
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C]↓