

# The Dutchman

Steve Goodman

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C C/A  
The Dutchman's not the kind of man  
C9/B C6  
Who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam  
Dm  
That holds his dreams in  
G C C/A C9/B C/A  
But that's a secret only Margret knows  
C C/A  
When Amsterdam is golden  
C9/B C/A  
in the summer, Margret brings him breakfast;  
Dm  
she believes him  
G Em C  
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow  
Dm G Em C  
He's mad as he can be but Margret only sees that sometimes  
Dm G C C7  
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes

(Chorus:)

F G Em  
Let us go to the banks of the ocean  
Dm G C C7  
Where the walls rise above the Zeider Zee  
F G Em  
Long ago, I used to be a young man  
Dm G C C/A C9/B C/A  
But Margret remembers that for me

The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes  
His cap and coat are patched with  
The love that Margret sewed there  
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam  
He watches tugboats, down canals  
And calls out to them when he thinks  
He knows the captains  
'Til Margret comes to take him home again  
Through unforgiving streets that trip him  
Though she holds his arm  
Sometimes he thinks that he's alone  
And calls her name.  
The winters whirl the windmills round

She winds his muffler tighter as they sit in  
the kitchen  
Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew  
He sees her for a moment, calls her name  
She makes the bed up singing some old love  
song  
A song Margret learned when it was very  
new  
He hums a line or two, they sing together in  
the dark  
Dutchman falls asleep and Margret blows  
the candle out