

The Dutchman
Celtic Thunder

Intro (Capo at III or X): **F, F6, Fmaj7, F6** x2

F F6 Fmaj7 F6
The Dutchman s not the kind of man
F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm11
To keep his thumb jammed in the dam that holds his dreams in
C F F6 Fmaj7 F6
But that s a secret only Margaret knows
F F6 Fmaj7 F6 F
When Amsterdam is golden in the morning
F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm11
Margaret brings him breakfast and she believes him
C F F6 Fmaj7 F6
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow
Gm11 Bb F Gm11
He s mad as he can be, but Margaret only sees that sometimes
Bb F
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes

Gm11 Bb F
Let us go the banks of the ocean
Gm11 Bb F
Where the walls rise above the Zuiderzee
Gm11 Bb F Gm11
Long ago, I used to be a young man
Bb F
But dear Margaret remembers that for me

F, F6, Fmaj7, F6 x2

(Repeat):

The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes
His cap and coat are patched with the love that Margaret sewn in
Sometimes he thinks he s still in Rotterdam
He watches tugboats down canals and calls out to them when he thinks he knows
the captain
Til Margaret comes to take him home again
Through the unforgiving streets that trip him though she holds his arm
Sometimes he thinks that he s alone and calls her name

Let us go the banks of the ocean
Where the walls rise above the Zuiderzee
Long ago, I used to be a young man
But dear Margaret remembers that for me

Windmills whirl the winter in
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 she makes his bed up singing some old
love song
She learned it when the tune was very new
He hums a line or two, they hum together in the night
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out

Let us go the banks of the ocean
Where the walls rise above the Zuiderzee
Long ago, I used to be a young man
But dear Margaret remembers that for me