My Old Dutch

Herman's Hermits

MY OLD DUTCH
Words by: A.C.Ingle
Music by: Albert Chevalier
I've got a pal, a regular out an' outer.
She's a dear old gal, an' I'll tell you all about 'er;
It's forty years since fust we met,
Her hair was then as black as jet.
It's whiter now, but she don't fret
Not my old gal.We've been together now for forty years
An' it don't seem a day too much.
There ain't a lady living in the land
As I'd swap for me dear old Dutch.
No, there ain't a lady living in the land
As I'd swap for me dear old Dutch.

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