

# 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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