A Windmill In Old Amsterdam

Ronnie Hilton

A mouse lived in a windmill in old Amsterdam
A windmill with a mouse in and he wasn't grousin'
He sang every morning, "How lucky I am
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam"

I saw a mouse
Where?
There on the stair
Where on the stair?
Right there
A little mouse with clogs on
Well I declare
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair
Oh yeah

This mouse he got lonesome, he took him a wife
A windmill with mice in, it's hardly surprisin'
She sang every morning, "How lucky I am
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam"

I saw a mouse
Where?
There on the stair
Where on the stair?
Right there
A little mouse with clogs on
Well I declare
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair
Oh yeah

First they had triplets and then they had quins
A windmill with quins in, and triplets and twins in
They sang every morning, "How lucky we are
Living in a windmill in Amsterdam, ja"

I saw a mouse
Where?
There on the stair
Where on the stair?
Right there

A little mouse with clogs on
Well I declare
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair
Oh yeah

The daughters got married and so did the sons
The windmill had christenin's when no one was listenin'
They all sang in chorus, "How lucky we am
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam"

I saw a mouse
Where?
There on the stair
Where on the stair?
Right there
A little mouse with clogs on
Well I declare
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair
Oh yeah

A mouse lived in a windmill, so snug and so nice
There's nobody there now but a whole lot of mice

Oh, yeah

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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