Gretchen Maiden Mine
The Song of the Old Dutch Mill

Words & Music by
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I-thrill,  But Gretchen was wise she just used her eyes, By the
kill,  Don't blame me, it's fate You're a little too late I've
side of the Old Dutch Mill.  Again and again he remarried the Boss of the Mill. Tho' his heart was in pain he re-

peat-ed this strain, The refrain of the Old Dutch Mill.

CHORUS.

Dear est Gretchen, Schönes Mädchen; How your

bright eyes do shine. Lots of Dutch girls in
Amsterdam, Rotterdam other-dam places are fine.

But you're so sweet, you've got 'em all beat; You are really di-

vine. I love you so much, you dear lit-

tle

Dutch Gretchen, Mädchen mine.

love you so much you dear lit-

tle Dutch. Gretchen, Mädchen

mine.