

In An Old Dutch Garden By An Old Dutch Mill

Hank Snow

In an old Dutch garden by an old Dutch mill
Where the moon was dreaming on a distant hill
When a smile danced by it was then that I
Saw heaven in a pair of wooden shoes

In an old Dutch garden where the tulips grow
That's when first I whispered that I love you so
For my heart was blue till I gave it to
An angel in a pair of wooden shoes

Then one sad day
When summer meets September
I sailed away from a thrill I will remember

In an old Dutch garden by an old Dutch mill
Ev'ry day I pray that you are waiting still
For my heart will yearn until I return
To heaven in a pair of wooden shoes!