

A windmill in old Amsterdam

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

Chorus:

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!"

Chorus

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, ya!"

Chorus

The daughters got married and so did the sons
The windmill had christ'nin's when no one was list'nin'
They all sang in chorus, "How lucky we are
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam!"

Chorus

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