



I SAW A MOUSE or A WINDMILL IN OLD AMSTERDAM

Original Lyrics and music by Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge

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".

(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, 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 christenings when no one was
listening
They all sang in chorus "How lucky we am
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 load of mice



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