Gretchen Mädchen Mine
The Song of the Old Dutch Mill

Words & Music by
JOHN L. GOLDEN.

Valse Holländische.

By the side of the Zu-y-de-der Zee—Lived
"O maid of the Zu-y-de-der Zee!" Said the

Gret-chen, a mäd-chen slen-der, An am-bi-tious young la-dy
boy "Tho' you're a bove me, Per-haps if you mar-ried

she, Thou man-ner was soft and ten-der, O,
me, You could af-ter-wards learn to love me," But

Copyright MCMVII by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.
Successors to The Whitney Warneer Pub. Co., Detroit - New York,
Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MCMVII,
by Jerome H. Remick & Co. in the Department of Agriculture.
Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit, y. New York, Depositada conforme a la ley
Gretchen was wooed by the Miller's Boy, Who told of her glances
Gretchen's reply was a down-cast eye, And a sigh that was meant to

But Gretchen was wise she just used her eyes, By the kill,
Don't blame me, it's fate You're a lit-tle 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-

peated this strain, The refrain of the Old Dutch Mill.
peated this strain, The refrain of the Old Dutch Mill.

Gretchen Madchen Mine, 4
CHORUS.

Dear est Gret chen, Schön es Mäd chen; How your

bright eyes do shine. Lots of Dutch girls in

Am ster dam, Rot ter dam oth er dam pl aces are fine. But

you're so sweet, you've got 'em all beat; You are re al ly di-
Gretchen, Mädchen mine. I love you so much, you dear little Dutch.