

MY OLD DUTCH

CHARLES INGLE

Slowly

1. I've got a pal, A reg'-lar out an' out - er, She's a dear, good old gal, I'll
 2. I calls her Sal, 'Er pro - per name is Sair - er, An' yer may find a gal, Aa
 3. I sees yer Sal, Yer pret - ty rib - bons sport - in', Man - y years now, old gal, Since

tell yer all a - bout 'er, It's man - y years since fust we met, 'Er
 you'd con - sid - er fair - er, She ain't an an - gel, she can start A -
 them young days of court - in', I ain't a cow - ard, still I trust, When

'air was then as black as jet, It's whit - er now, but she dont fret, Not my old gal! —
 jaw - in' till it makes you smart, She's just a wo - man, bless 'er 'eart, Is my old gal! — We've
 we're to part, as part we must, That death may come and take me fust, To wait my pal! —

Chorus

been to - geth - er now for for - ty years, An' it dont seem a day too much, — There

ain't a la - dy liv - in' in the land, As I'd swop for my dear Old Dutch, — There

My Old Dansh, (105.18)**tuum gleaner (my old chuck! she drakes me druck! (364.34)****poor old dutch, (459.05)**