

# Hank Snow, In An Old Dutch Garden, By An Old

Recorded by 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  
Every day I pray that you are waiting still  
For my heart will yearn until I return  
To heaven in a pair of wooden shoes!