

# Glenn Miller, Imagination

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 where I first 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