

## Tulips from Amsterdam

When it's Spring again I'll bring again  
Tulips from Amsterdam  
With a heart that's true I'll give to you  
Tulips from Amsterdam  
I can't wait until the day you fill  
These eager arms of mine  
Like the windmill keeps on turning  
That's how my heart keeps on yearning  
For the day I know we can  
share these tulips from Amsterdam