

Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly,
who was sick, sick, sick.

So she phoned for the doctor
to be quick, quick, quick.

The doctor came with his bag and his hat.

And he knocked at the door,
with a rat-a-tat-tat.

He looked at the dolly
and he shook his head.

And he said, "Miss Polly,
put her straight to bed."

He wrote out a paper for a pill, pill, pill.

"I'll be back in the morning,
with the bill, bill, bill."

