

Miss Polly

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick
So she phoned for the doctor to come quick,
quick quick.

The doctor came with his bag and his hat
And he knocked on 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 on a paper for a pill, pill, pill
“I’ll be back in the morning yes I will, will,
will!”

