

Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly.
Who was sick, sick, sick.
So she called for the doctor,
to be quick, quick, quick.

The doctor came,
with his bag and his hat.
He knocked at the door,
with a rat-a-tat-tat.

He looked at the dolly
and he shook his head.
He said, "Miss Polly,
put her straight to bed."

He wrote out a paper
for a pill, pill, pill.
"This will make her better,
yes it will, will, will!"