



Miss Polly had a dolly...



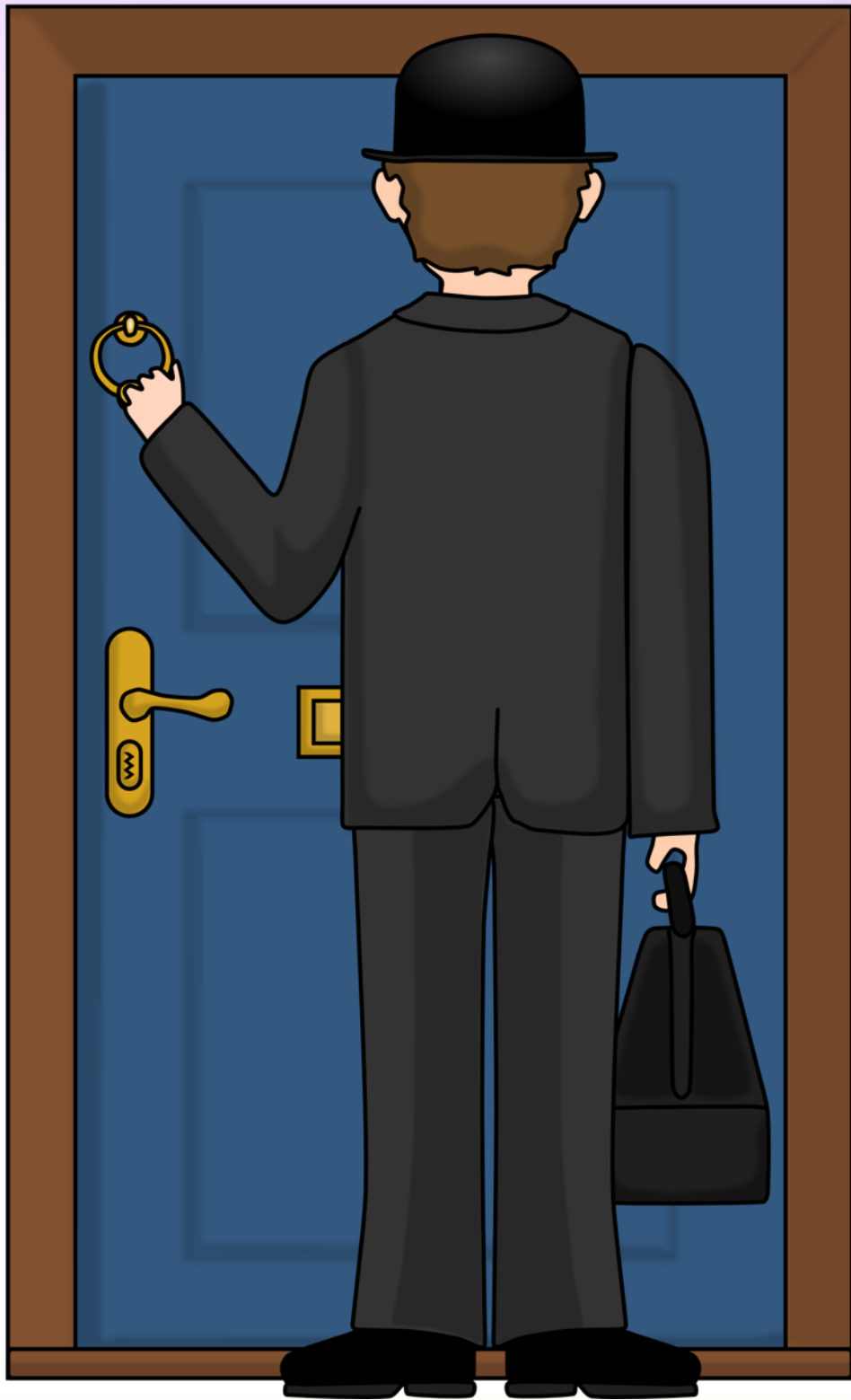
...who was sick, sick, sick.



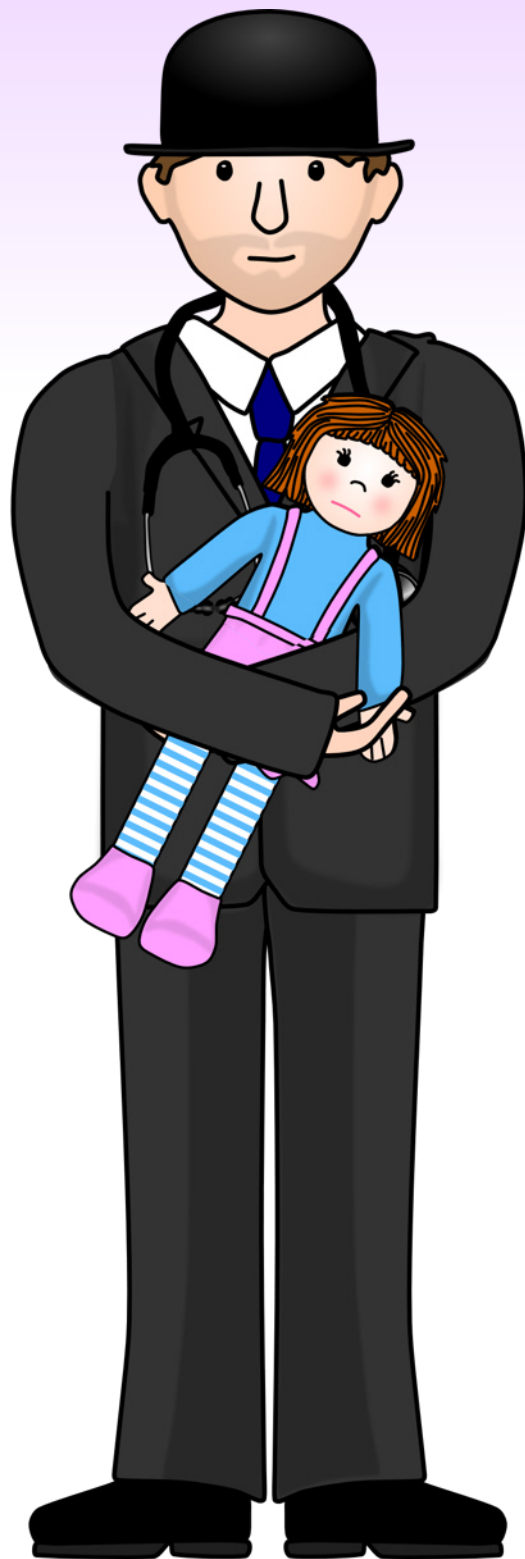
So she called for the doctor  
to be quick, quick quick.



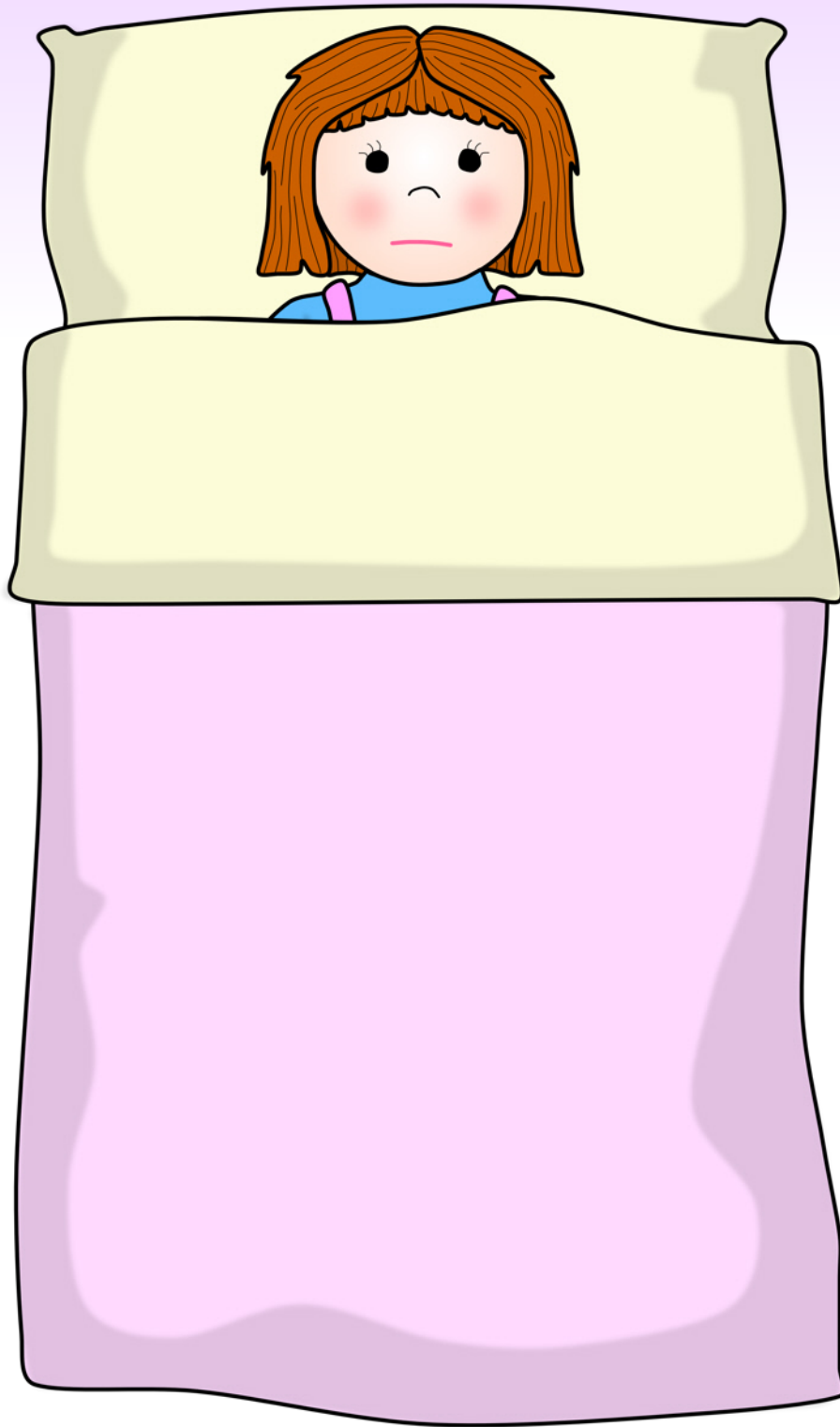
The doctor came with his  
bag and his hat.



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.”



“You can get it from the  
chemist on the hill, hill, hill”



“I’ll be back in the morning  
if your dolly’s still ill, ill, ill.”