Miss Polly Had A Dolly

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

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

The doctor came with her bag and her hat

And she knocked on the door with a rat-a-tat-tat

She looked at the dolly and she shook her head

And she said

“Miss Polly, put her straight to bed”

She wrote on a paper for a pill, pill, pill

You can get it from the chemist on the hill, hill, hill.

