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-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.”