

SM 546

Pretty Polly!

Words by GEO. V. HOBART.

Music by MAX HOFFMANN.

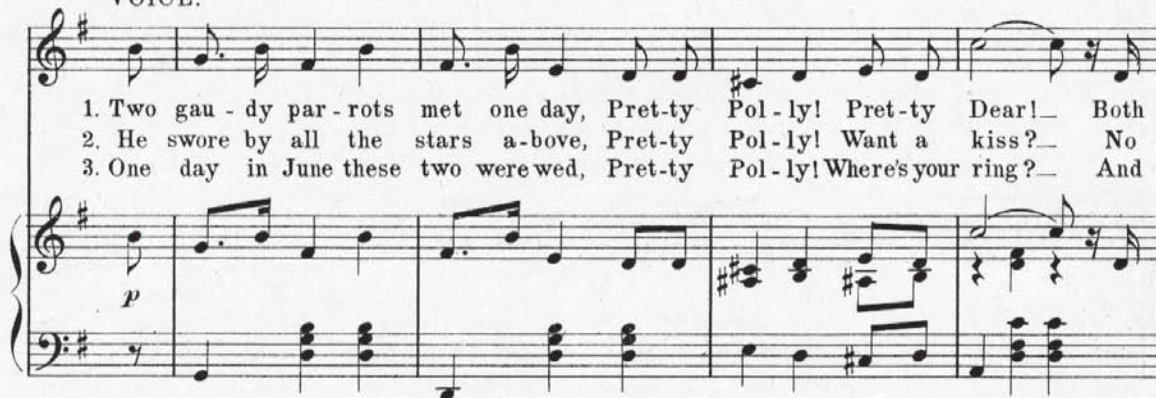
Mazurka.

PIANO.

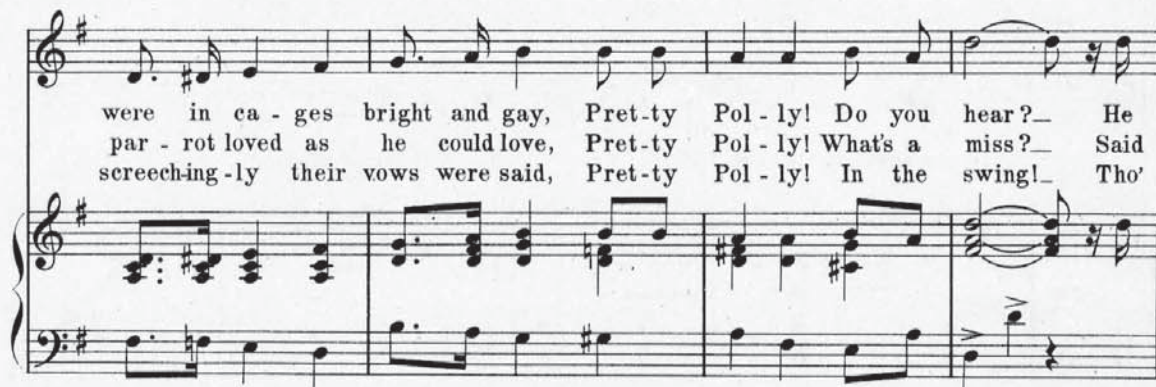


L.H.
p

VOICE.



1. Two gau - dy par - rots met one day, Pret - ty Pol - ly! Pret - ty Dear! - Both
2. He swore by all the stars a - bove, Pret - ty Pol - ly! Want a kiss? - No



3. One day in June these two were wed, Pret - ty Pol - ly! Where's your ring? - And
were in ca - ges bright and gay, Pret - ty Pol - ly! Do you hear? - He
par - rot loved as he could love, Pret - ty Pol - ly! What's a miss? - Said
screeching - ly their vows were said, Pret - ty Pol - ly! In the swing! - Tho'

fell in love right then and there, His love he start - ed to de - clare By
 she "Your talk is all O. K. But have you some - thing laid a - way When
 she could swear to his sur - prise, She nev - er once said "Dern you eyes," Their's

sing - ing with a plain - tive air, In par - rot words so queer:—
 Pol - ly wants a crack - er, eh?" He an - swered her like this:—
 was a par - rot's Par - a - dise! And all day long they'd sing:—

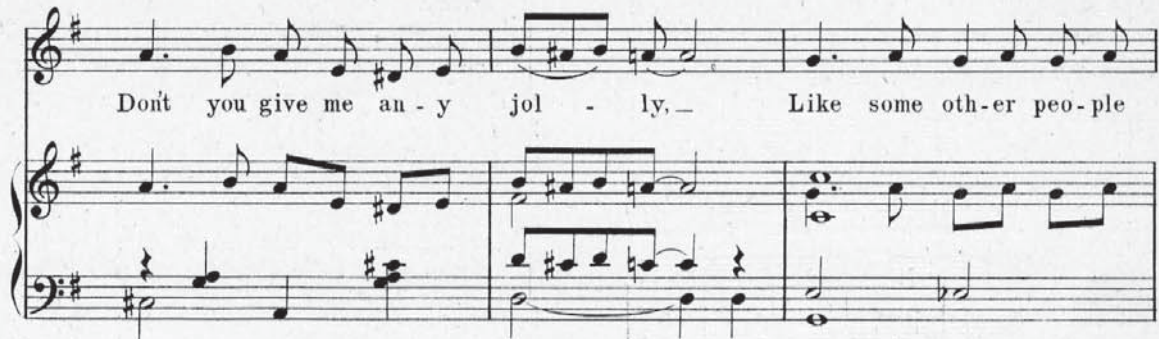
rall.

Chorus.

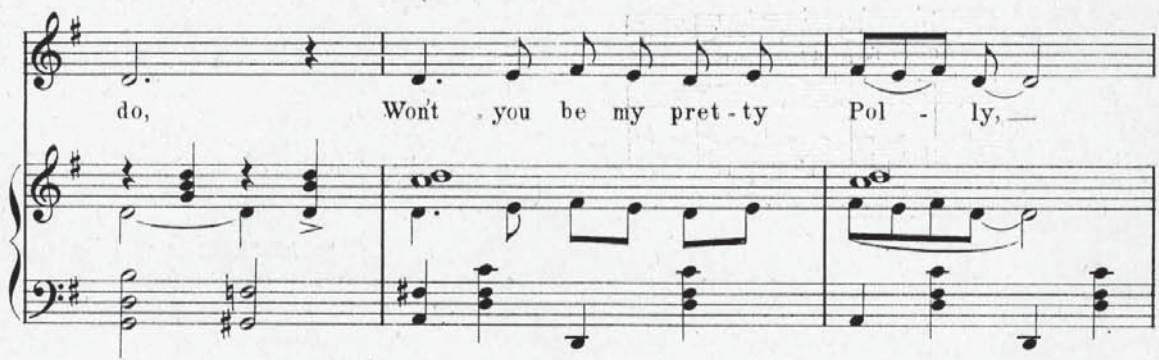
Tell me that you love me, Pol - ly! I will do as much for you,

p. f.

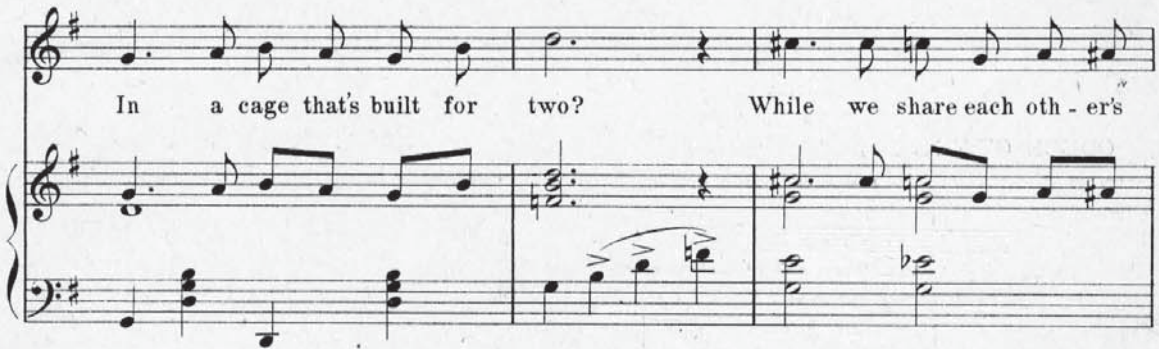
Dont you give me an - y jol - ly, - Like some oth - er peo - ple



do, Wont you be my pret - ty Pol - ly, -



In a cage that's built for two? While we share each oth - er's



crack - ers there, I'll whis - per my love — to you. you.

1. 2.

