

POLLY

MY OWN DEAR PAL

SONG

Dedicated to

**THE 97TH BATTERY,
5TH ARMY FIELD BRIGADE, R.C.A.,
C.A.S.F.**

by

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(MY OWN DEAR PAL)

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Allegretto
VOICE

Animato
PIANO

Since I got my ar-my u-ni-
form so neat, You should see me saun-ter-ing down Jack-son Street. Toes turned out,
Heels turned in, an up-ward tilt to my man-ly chin. The way the people eye me fills my
soul with pride; But, I'll tell you speak-ing strictly on the side, Of all the girls who
smile at me — Pol-ly is the on-ly one that I can see. OH - - -

Optional

CHORUS

I will have POL-LY, MY OWN PAL, POLLY POLLY of the dark gray eye She

can't knit a sock, her pies are like a rock, But I don't care a bit, For me she's "IT" I

will have POL-LY, I shall have POLLY! You think I am aim-ing too high, But I

must have POLLY. O yes, by Gol-ly, I must have POLLY or die!

poco rit. **ff** *8va.* **Rapido** **ff** **fff**

2nd Stanza.

After a long route march it is simply fine
Just to wander up to Polly's house to dine.
Food galore, many a laugh,
Plenty of jokes and a lot of chaff.
And then, when dinner's over, "Movies", I suggest;
But Polly says, "Oh no, you really need a rest.
Sit at the fire and light your fag,
I'll eat my 'Lauras' and we'll chew the rag".

3rd Stanza.

Polly says till War is o'er she'll wait for me.
Now I can be happy if on land or sea.
'Mong friends or foes, near home or far
Our love will be my guiding star.
When War is over we will settle down,
We will have the dearest home in all the town;
For all that Polly wants is me,
And all I want is Polly so it's "jake", you see.