

Sleep, Dolly, Sleep!

(Played by a little girl. She enters carrying a doll in her arms, and stands talking to it, until she asks, "Why are you sleepy, dolly?" Then she sits and rocks the doll in her arms. Rises on first line of last verse, places doll on chair, covers it, then exits.)

Don't you like my dolly?
I think she's very fair.
Her eyes are blue, you see,
And golden is her hair.

Oh, she is such a good dolly.
She minds everything I say.
All I have to tell her is,
"No don't do that, Miss May!"

Why are you sleepy, dolly?
Well, come and go to sleep.
Here, lie down now in my arms—
No, dolly mustn't weep!

Listen, now, I'll sing to you,
Just like Mamma does to me.
Go on to dreamland, my dolly dear,
That's where you ought to be.

(Sings the following tune of "Baby's Boat's a Silver Moon.")

Mamma's dolly, go to sleep.
Close your eyes, now do!
Mamma loves her dolly dear,
Loves her very true.

Sleep, dolly, sleep,
Don't you dare to weep!
Close your eyes and soon you'll be
Fast asleep, you see!

(Speaks again.)

Now my dolly is asleep.
Guess I'll lay her here,
And cover her up so nicely.
Goodnight, my dolly dear.