Calling the Doctor

Ah'm sick, doc-tor-man, Ah'm sick!

Gi' me some'n to he'p me quick, don't.-- Ah'll die!

don't,-- Ah'll die!

Tried might-y hard fo' to cure mah - s'ef; (Tried might - y hard...)
Tried all dem 'tings on de pantry shef; (Tried mighty hard) Could'n fin' not'in a-

tall would do, an' so Ah sent fo' you.

"Wha'd Ah take?" Well, le' me see: Firs'--

Horhound drops an' catnip tea; (Le' me see,
"Wha'd Ah take?") Den rock candy soaked in rum, an' a
good size chunk o' camphor gum; (Le' me see:)
Next Ah tried was castor oil, (Tried might-y hard...) an'snake-root tea brought
to a boil; (Tried might-y hard...) Sas-sa-fras tea fo' to clean mah blood; but
none o' dem t'ings did no good. Den' when home re-me-dies seem to shirk, dem pantry bottles was put to work.

Blue mass, laud' num, li-ver pills, "Six-ty - Six_ fo' fe-ver an' chills,"

(Tried might-y hard...)_____ Read-ty Re-lief, an' A. B. C., an'

(8)
Calling the Doctor

half a bottle of X. Y. Z. an' sev'-al mo' Ah don't re-call. Mah

ap-pe-tite be-gun to fail; 'Ah forced some clab-ber, about a pail, fo'

mah ol' gran' ma al-ways said when you can't eat you're al-

most dead.
Calling the Doctor

So Ah'got scared an' sent for you. Now, doctor see what

you c'n do. Ah'm sick, doctor-man, Ah'm sick! Gawd knows Ah'm sick! Give me some'n to

he'p me quick, don't. Ah'll die! don't. Ah'll

(f)

circa 3' 00" (8)