

A Little Rag Doll - song lyrics

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A LITTLE RAG DOLL.

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Words by Charlie Rein. Music by Still Harcourt.

Two little girls met in the park, on a summer's day;
Each one had a little doll, and went their just to play;
One was dressed in tattered clothes, her slender arms were brown;
The other, dressed in satin, with rich laces on her gown.
"See the dolly papa bought! a the rich man's daughter said;
"Don't you think she's pretty, with her lovely, golden head? "
The other brought her dolly out, with sorrow, then did say:
"My little doll is rugged since mamma went away!"

Refrain.

"Your little doll has golden curls, and dressed so very fine;
But I don't like your dolly near as well as I do mine;
Even if your dolly's eyes are such a pretty blue,
I love my little ragged doll, And I would not trade with you!"

"My little doll will shut her eyes," the rich girl spoke in haste;
"And my doll will say mamma when I squeeze her tiny waist;
All her clothes are made of silk, her eyes are pretty blue;
Pray, tell me, what can your poor little ragged dolly do? "
"My doll cannot shut her eyes," the other one replied;
"I can't make her cry a bit, for I have often tried:
But mamma, who is now up there with angels in the sky,
Gave me this ragged doll, so I'll love her till I die! "-Refrain.