

A Dear, Kind Doctor - song lyrics

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A DEAR, KIND DOCTOR.

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By Joseph Tabrar.

Have you ever had a nagging at your heart?
If you haven't, well I hope you never will;
I believe that I've been stung by cupid's dart,
Tho' for months I have been under Doctor Phil.
Now the first time that he asked to see my throat,
He took a little bottle from a shelf;
On telling him my age he said, "How young!"
Then I gently murmured to myself-Oh!

Chorus.

He's a dear, kind doctor, as clever as clever can be;
He's a dear, kind doctor, and awfully fond of me.
He can tell its Trilby when I pull at the surgery bell,
But the moment he feels my pulse I say, "I feel quite well."

First he said, "Undo the buttons of your coat-
Now, dear madam, won't you kindly take a chair."
And then, on gazing down my little throat,
He said, "there's nothing much the matter there."
Then he placed a little trumpet to his ear,
And put the other end upon my chest;
I murmured to myself, "Oh, what a dear!"
Then inwardly, and solemnly, confessed- Oh!- Chorus.

Yesterday, while looking gently in my eyes,
He said, "Excuse me. dear, but gaze above."
And then, between two gentle little sighs,
"My darling." he exclaimed, "why you're in love."
As I had a faint Idea that he was right,
So didn't wish to cause him any strife;
Instead of there resisting with my might,
I contented right away to be his wife-Oh I- Chorus.