

A Broken Doll.

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VOICE.

I won-der why I
You'd bring me flow'rs and

Piano.

mf *p*

al - ways sigh the way I do! And
stay for hours with me a - lone; You

now, it seems that all my dreams are all of you. You
led me to be - lieve that you were all my own, You

f *p*

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5396-4

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used to be so nice to me in days gone by, But
let me see you want-ed me; why don't you now? I'll

all that now is changed, some-how; I won-der why!
prove I'm true if on - ly you will show me how.

Chorus.

You called me Ba - by Doll a year a - go.

You told me I was ve - ry nice to know.

I soon learnt what love was, I thought I

knew, But all I've learnt has on - ly taught me

how to love you. You made me think you

lovd' me in re - turn; Don't tell me you were

fool - ing af - ter all _____ For

if you turn a - way, you'll be sor - ry some - day You

left be - hind a broke - en doll. _____ You

doll. _____