MOTHER MOTHER I FEEL SICK
SEND FOR THE DOCTOR
QUICK QUICK QUICK

REMY CHARLUP
BURTON SUPREE
Mother, Mother, I feel sick.
Send for the doctor, quick, quick, quick.

Doctor, Doctor, hurry, hurry!
I'll come right over. Don't you worry.

I've got lotions and potions and powders and pills. I've got all kinds of tonics for all kinds of ills.
Whether itches or sneezes
or twitches or wheezes
or lumps or the mumps
or one single pimple...

I'll cure it! It's simple!

Here I am. Now what's the matter?
Well, he's gotten so much fatter.
And he has a stomach ache.
Is there some medicine he can take?

Look at him now, he's all red in the face.
I've never seen such a terrible case.

Let's rush him to the hospital this very minute.
I'll look in his stomach and see what's in it.
I see the trouble, right on top. I'll take it out and fix him up.

Did just one apple cause the trouble and swell his stomach more than double?
No, wait. I knew it. That’s not all!

One! Two! Three! And one’s a ball!
No wonder he had a stomach ache.

He ate a whole big birthday cake.
Look at this. Here's a plate of spaghetti.
And hot dogs eaten before they were ready.

He ate the plate!?
Look! I found a fish! A flounder.
And see! some tea! in a pot! and a cup! and a saucer! and cookies! And all right side up!
What is that?
I'll try to grab it.

That's a rabbit!
And there's my hat!
I knew I didn't lose that hat.
And there are my galoshes and shoes!
I didn’t notice they were gone.
I even thought I had them on.
I think we’re coming to the end.

Fly down here, my long lost friend.
This whole case is beyond belief.
At last I'm done. What a relief.
Thank you, doctor.
I feel much better.

Now don’t catch cold.
Button up your sweater.
I had it on. But now it's gone. I wonder where it can be at?

Has anybody seen my hat?

End