

DO YOUR DUTY DOCTOR

AND CURE
MY PAIN



WORDS BY
IRVING BERLIN

MUSIC BY
TED. SNYDER

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Do Your Duty Doctor!

Words by
IRVING BERLIN.

(Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Docter.)

Music by
TED SNYDER.

Moderato.

f *fz*

till ready. *mf* *p*

Li - za Green, felt awf - 'ly sick,
Doc - tor said, "I cant de - cline,"

Sent out for the doc - tor quick, The doc - tor called a -
Cur - ing pa - tients is my line. Then start - ed lov - in'

round, these words to say: "You're
Li - za good and strong. Soon

suff - 'ring from a love at - tack, And if you want to
she was feel - ing well once more, The doc - tor then looked

bring health back, A lov - ing man must love you ev - er - y -
t'ward the door, And said, "I guess I'd best be get - ting a -

day." long," Then he turned to say good -
But E - li - za hol - lered

bye, quick, Just to hear E - li - za cry:
Oh, I fear I'm get - ting sick.

Do your duty, Dr. 3.

CHORUS.

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Doctor, ——— Won't you kindly hear my plea? I know, you know

p - f (Oh, doc-tor) (Oh, doc-tor)

doc-tor, ——— Ex-act-ly what is best for me. ——— Hear me sigh,

(Oh, doc-tor) (Oh, doc-tor)

hear me cry, Sure-ly you ain't goin' to let me die, For if some love will

ff

make me gain, Do your du-ty doc-tor, cure my pain. cure my pain.

fz DS