

# Polly Believed In Preparedness.

Words by  
P.G.WODEHOUSE.

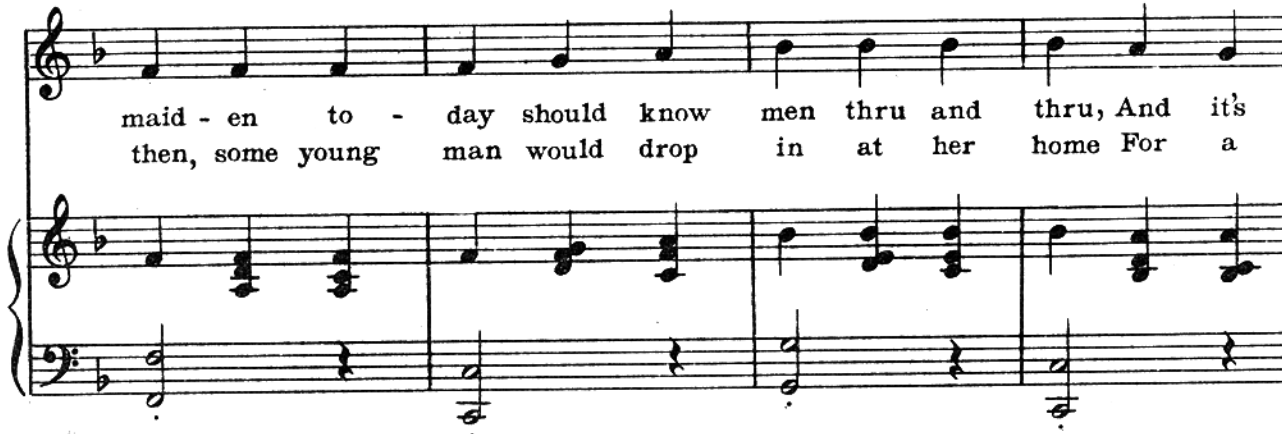
Music by  
JEROME KERN.

Valse.

VOICE. 

Piano. 

maid - en to - day should know men thru and thru, And it's  
then, some young man would drop in at her home For a



nev - er to soon to be - gin. \_\_\_\_\_ To stud - y their  
nice coz - y af - ter - moon chat \_\_\_\_\_ She made prep - a -



ways for each year now - a - days, It gets hard - er to  
ra - tions for such con - ver - sa - tions Be - fore he had

gath - er them in. ————— I once knew a girl who was  
hung up his hat. ————— Young men, as you know, of - ten

pru - dence it - self, For she al - ways was look - ing a -  
let them - selves go, And are apt to say more than they

head; ————— She prac - tised each glance and left noth - ing to  
mean; ————— So she felt the fit - ness of hav - ing a

chance "Be pre - pared was her mot - to, she said. \_\_\_\_\_  
 wit - ness to take a few notes of the scene. \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>A</sup>

Refrain.

Pol - ly be - lieved in Pre - pared - ness, — So when she put  
 Pol - ly be - lieved in Pre - pared - ness, — She knew what these

on a - new dress, — She paid at - ten - tion to  
 meet - ings can be; — So she'd de - pos - it her

things we won't men - tion You don't know they're there, but you  
 aunt in a clos - et, And fath - er be - hind the set -

guess ——— Though her ef - forts were fre - quent - ly wast - ed, ———  
 tee ——— When men talked in - dis - creet - ly, how sweet - ly ———

— Still no trou - ble and fore - thought, she spared, ——— For she  
 ——— she'd smile, as their fer - vor she shared. ——— In a

said "You can't know when the winds going to blow. She liked to  
 corn - er, a - lone, stood a small dic - ta - phone She liked to

1 2  
 be pre - pared. pared. ———  
 be pre - pared. pared. ———