

DMJ.

Helen M. Jay

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POLLYANNA

TRADE MARK



Lyric by
Thomas J. Gray

Music by
Malvin Franklin

White



50¢

Pollyanna

(Trade Mark)
(Make Me Glad)

Lyric by
THOMAS J. GRAY

Music by
MALVIN FRANKLIN

Moderato

ff *rall.*

There was a boy whose heart was sad, He was a most un - hap - py lad,
Each night he dreamed the sweet - est dreams, But he'd see just one face it seems,

Un-til in - to his life a maid-en came, Just Pol-ly - an - na was her name.
A face that seemed to look down from a - bove, His Pol-ly - an - na girl of love.

She seemed to have a diff - 'rent style, Why she spread glad - ness with her smile,
She al ways gave him diff - 'rent thoughts, To for - get wor - ries of all sorts,

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And ev'-ry time she came his way, Plead-ing - ly he'd say: _____
 She was a foe of strife and care, He made this his pray'r. _____

Chorus
 Pol ly-an-na, Make me glad, Pol ly-an-na I've been sad, Un-til I

looked in-to your eyes They real-ly seemed to hyp - no - tize, Their beam - ing

light has brought the bright sun-shine, The first I've ev - er had, Now go on

Pol-ly - an - na, Won't you change my manner, dear, and make me glad. ¹ glad. ² glad. ³