

THERE IS NO BANK ON WALL STREET THAT BELONGS TO ME

This song was written by Will Mahoney and Halsey K. Mohr in 1906. It was recorded as a ragtime song during that era, and later by a variety of country, popular, and old-time artists. Here is a good old-time version by The New Lost City Ramblers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vqX1UDGRq1o> You can also hear this song on the HFMS Audio Archive page at http://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS_Audio_Archive.html
To play along with the recording, capo on the third fret.

MY NAME IS MORGAN, BUT IT AIN'T J. P.

G **C**
A man named William Morgan took his gal to see a play,
D7 **G**
And on their journey homeward, they stopped in to a café.

C
As soon as they got seated, Liza grabbed the bill of fare,
G **D7** **G**
Called the waiter, and she ordered ev'rything was there.

Bill says, "I knows you're hungry, gal, and I don't like to squeal,
But who do you suppose is goin' to pay for such a meal?
You may have known me pretty long, but you sure have got my initials wrong
My name is Morgan, but it ain't J. P.

My name is Morgan but it ain't J. P.
You might think I own a railroad company
You may have known me pretty long, but you sure have got my initials wrong.
My name is Morgan but it ain't J. P.

Bill Morgan married Liza thinking he could change her way,
But what she did to William's purse I'm most ashamed to say.
Whenever she went shopping, she'd buy ev'rything she'd see,
And what she couldn't pay for, she'd have sent home C. O. D.

One day six big deliv'ry wagons backed up to Bill's door.
They asked him to accept the goods while they went back for more.
It didn't take Bill very long to go and get his hat and coat.
When Liza came back home that night, she found this little note:

My name is Morgan but it ain't J. P.
There is no bank on Wall Street that belongs to me
You may have known me pretty long, but you sure have got my initials wrong
My name is Morgan but it ain't J. P.