In Old Wall Street.

Lyric by
HAPGOOD BURT.

Music by
KARL HOSCHNA.

Tempo di, Valse.

In old New York town, there's a
When Fifth Avenue and old

street of renown; That is only a step from Broadway;
Broadway are blue, it is Wall street that's always to blame.
You must all know its name, For from Fris-co to Maine, They-
For each dol-lar that's spent, For the town's amuse-ment, Goes-

watch what it's up to each day. It's a wise lit-tle
back to that wise lit-tle lane. Sowhen bus-ness is

lane with a wise lit-tle game, And a sys-tem that few ev-er
bad and the bank-book looks sad, From this quiet lit-tle street keep a

M.W.B.& SONS 12226-4
They think that they do, there are only a few
In Wall street you'll find, you can lose both your mind
And your money, as well, in a day.

REFRAIN.
up and down in Wall street, in Wall street;
Wall street is where the Bull and the

M.W.SONS 12225-4
Bear In-vite Mis-ter Lamb to step in-to their hair, And they

fleece you good in Wall street, It's un-der-stood in

Wall street, Un-less he's a Bull they will gath-er his

wool, Down in old Wall street