

Sam Hall

Oh my name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep, chimney sweep.
Oh my name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep.
Oh my name it is Sam Hall, and I've robbed both great and small,
and my neck will pay for all, when I die, when I die,
and my neck will pay for all, when I die.

Oh they took me to Cootehill in a cart, in a cart.
Oh they took me to Cootehill in a cart.
Oh they took me to Cootehill, and 'twas there I made my will,
for the best of friends must part, so must I, so must I,
for the best of friends must part, so must I.

Up the ladder, I did grope, that's no joke, that's no joke.
Up the ladder, I did grope, that's no joke.
Up the ladder, I did grope, and the hangman pulled his rope,
and ne'er a word I spoke, tumbling down, tumbling down,
and ne'er a word I spoke, tumbling down.

Oh my name it is Sam Hall...

Johnny Cash versionen:

Well, my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall.
Yes, my name it is Sam Hall; it is Sam Hall.
My name it is Sam Hall an' I hate you, one and all.
An' I hate you, one and all. Damn your eyes.

Skorstensfejeren Sam Hall der i 1701 havde uærlige bi-indtægter måtte lide døden ved hængning for tyveri. Cootehill ligger i Irland og er grundlagt af Thomas Coote ca. 1700. Han giftede sig med en kvinde der hed Frances Hill. Deraf navnet.