

## Sam Hall

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