

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Sam Hall

Sam Hall

Now my name is Sam Hall, Chimney Sweep, Chimney Sweep  
Oh my name is Sam Hall, Chimney Sweep  
Oh my name is Sam Hall,  
And I hate you one and all  
You're a bunch of mucker's(bastards) all  
Blast your eyes. Damn your souls  
You're a bunch of mucker's all, Blast your eyes.

I have twenty Pounds In store Thats not all , Thats not all ,  
I have twenty Pounds In store, Thats not all  
I have twenty Pounds In store,  
And I'll rob for tweny more  
Oh the rich must help the poor so must I, so must I  
Oh the rich must help the poor so must I

Now I killed a man they said, so they said, so they said  
Oh I killed a man they said, so they said  
Oh I killed a man they said bashed in his bloody head  
And I left him layin dead  
Blast his eyes damn his Soul  
And I left him layin dead, Blast his eyes

Ah They took me to Cooth Hill In a cart, in a cart  
Ah They took me to Cooth Hill In a cart  
Ah They took me to Cooth Hill and I stopped to make me will  
Oh The best of friends must part so must I, so must I  
Oh The best of friends must part so must I

Up the ladder I did Grope that's no joke , thats no joke,  
Up the ladder I did Grope that's no joke  
Up the ladder I did Grope and the hangman pulled the rope  
And ne're a word I spoke, tumblin' down, tumblin' down  
And ne're a word I spoke, tumblin' down

Repeat V1

Collected in Darwin circa 1972 from the singing of Paul and Vinnie  
Lawler who introduced it as a music hall song

DT #420

Laws L5

TA

oct99