

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Samuel Small (Sam Hall)

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Oh my name is Samuel Small, Samuel Small

Oh my Name is Samuel Small

And I hate you one and all

You're a gang of muckers all

Damn your eyes

Oh I killed a man they said, so they said

Yes, I killed a man they said

For I cracked him on the head

And I left him there for dead

Damn his eyes

So they put me in the quad, in the quad

Yes they put me in the quad

With a chain and iron rod

And they left me there, by God

Damn their eyes

And the parson he did come, he did come

And the parson he did come

And he looked so --- glum

With his talk of kingdom come

Damn his eyes

And the sheriff he came too, he came too

And the sheriff he came too

With his boys all dressed in blue

They're a gang o' muckers too

Damn their eyes

So it's up the rope ye go, up ye go

So it's up the rope ye go

With your friends all down below

Saying, "Sam, I told you so"

Damn their eyes

Saw my Nellie in the crowd, in the crowd

Saw my Nellie in the crowd

And I hollered right out loud,

"Needn't look so --- proud

Damn yer eyes"

So this'll be my knell, be my knell
So this'll be my knell
Hope to --- you go to hell
Hope to --- you sizzle well
Damn your eyes

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Laws L5

see also Tallow Candles or Song of a Doomed Man
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