Sam Hall

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

I have twenty pounds in store
That's not all, that's not all
I have twenty pounds in store
That's not all
I have twenty pounds in store
And I'd rob for twenty more
For the rich must help the poor
So must I, so must I
For the rich must help the poor
So must I

Oh, they took me to Coothill
In a cart, in a cart
Oh, they took me to Coothill
In a cart
Oh, they took me to Coothill
Where I stopped to make 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 the rope
But ne'ar a word I spoke
Tumbling down, tumbling down
But ne'ar a word I spoke
Tumbling down

Repeat first verse

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| I   -  | IV -  |
| I   -  | V  -  |
| I   -  | IV -  |
| I   IV | I  -  |
| IV  -  | IV -  |
| I   -  | V  -  |
| I   -  | IV -  |
| I   -  | V  -  |
| I   -  | IV -  |
| I   IV | I  -  |
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"Sam Hall" is an old English folk song about a bitterly unrepentant criminal condemned to death (Roud #369). Prior to the mid-19th century it was called "Jack Hall", after an infamous English thief, who was hanged in 1707 at Tyburn. Jack Hall's parents sold him as a climbing boy for one guinea, which is why most versions of the song identify Sam or Jack Hall as a chimney sweep.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sam_Hall_%28song%29