

## Sam Hall

Eric Clapton

Well my name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep, chimney sweep  
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep  
Well my 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  
Yes my neck will pay for all, when I die

I have 20 pounds in store, that's not all, that's not all  
I've got 20 pounds in store, that's not all  
I've got 20 pounds in store, and I'll rob for twenty more  
For the rich must help the poor, so must I, so must I  
Yes the rich must help the poor, so must I

And they took me to Coote Hill in a cart, in a cart  
Yes they took me to Coote Hill in a cart  
Well they took me to Coote Hill, and that's where I wrote my will  
For the best of friends must part, so must I, so must I  
And 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  
Oh, twas ne'er a word I spoke, tumblin' down, tumblin' down  
Oh, twas ne'er a word I spoke, tumblin' down

Oh, me name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep, chimney sweep  
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, chimney sweep  
Well my name it is Sam Hall, and I hate you one and all  
You're a bunch of muggers all, damn your eyes, damn your eyes  
You're a bunch of muggers all, damn your eyes