

## **Fables**

### **"Sam Hall"**

Visit "[Sam Hall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh my name it is Sam Hall chimney sweep, chimney  
sweep  
Oh my name it is Sam Hall chimney sweep  
Oh my name it is Sam Hall and I've robbed both great  
and small  
And my neck will pay for all when I die, when I die  
And my 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'll 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 Cootehill in a cart, in a cart  
Oh they took me to Cootehill in a cart  
Oh they took me to Cootehill where I stopped to make  
my will

Saying the best of friends must part, so must I, so must  
I  
Saying 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  
And ne'er a word I spoke, tumbling down, tumbling  
down  
And ne'er a word I spoke tumbling down

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