SAM HALL

(Johnny Cash version)

An old English folk song about a bitterly unrepentant criminal condemned to death for robbing the rich to feed the poor.

[C] Well, my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall.
Yes, my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam **[G]** Hall.
My **[C]** name it is Sam Hall, and I **[F]** hate you one and all.
And I **[C]** hate you one and **[G]** all. Damn your **[C]** eyes.

[C] I killed a man they said, so they said.
I killed a man they said, so they **[G]** said.
I **[C]** killed a man they said, and I **[F]** smashed in his head.
And I **[C]** left him layin' **[G]** dead. Damn his **[C]** eyes.

[C] But I a-swingin' I must go, I must go.
A-swingin' I must go, I must **[G]** go.
A-**[C]** swingin' I must go, while you **[F]** critters down below,
yell up, **[C]** "Sam I told you **[G]** so." Well damn your **[C]** eyes!

[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd.
I saw Molly in the crowd, in the **[G]** crowd.
I saw **[C]** Molly in the crowd, and I **[F]** hollered right out loud.
"Hey there **[C]** Molly, ain't you **[G]** proud? Damn your **[C]** eyes!"

[C] And then the sheriff, he came too, he came too.
Oh yeah the sheriff, he came too, he came **[G]** too.
The **[C]** sheriff he come too, and he said, **[F]** "Sam, how are you?"
And I said, "Well **[C]** sheriff, how are **[G]** YOU. Damn your **[C]** eyes"

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel.
My name is Samuel, Samu**[G]**el.
My **[C]** name is Samuel, and I'll **[F]** see you all in Hell.
I'll **[C]** see you all in **[G]** Hell. Damn your **[C]** eyes!





