

Sam Hall – (Johnny Cash version)

An old English folk song about a bitterly unrepentant criminal condemned to death.

[C] Well, my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall

[C] 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!

SOLO

[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!