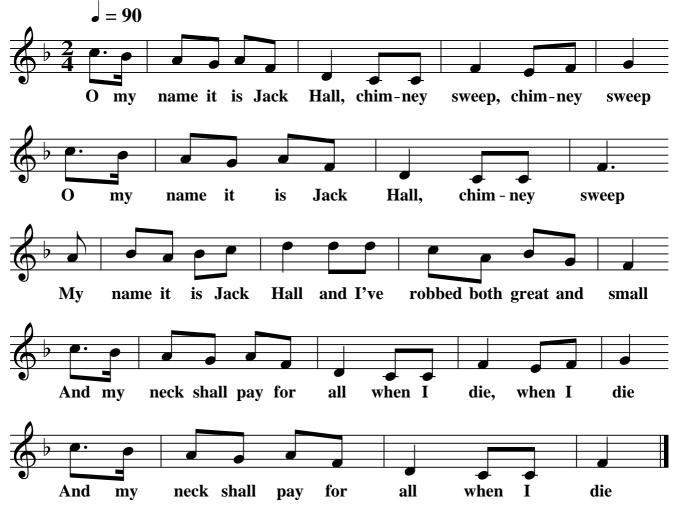
Jack Hall



O my name it is Jack Hall, chimney sweep, chimney sweep O my name it is Jack Hall, chimney sweep My name it is Jack Hall and I've robbed both great and small And my neck shall pay for all when I die, when I die And my neck shall pay for all when I die

I have candles, lily-white, hanging high, hanging high I have candles, lily-white, hanging high I've candles, lily-white, and I stole them all by night And they'll fill my room with light till I die, till I die And they'll fill my room with light till I die

I have twenty bullocks in store, that's not all, that's not all I have twenty bullocks in store, that's not all I've twenty bullocks in store and I'm up for twenty more Every rogue shall have his lot, so shall I, so shall I Every rogue shall have his lot, so shall I I have furnished all my rooms, lot by lot, lot by lot I have furnished all my rooms, lot by lot I've furnished all my rooms with black brushes and black brooms And besides a chimney pot which I stole, which I stole And besides a chimney pot which I stole

They tell me that in gaol I'll go dry, I'll go dry They tell me that in gaol I'll go dry They tell me that in gaol, I shall drink no more small ale But be hanged if ever I fail till I die, till I die But be hanged if ever I fail till I die

I rode up Tedburn Hill in a cart, in a cart I rode up Tedburn Hill in a cart I rode up Tedburn Hill, there I stopped and made 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 But the devil of a word I spoke coming down, coming down But the devil of a word I spoke coming down