

# Jack Hall

♩ = 90

O my name it is Jack Hall, chim-ney sweep, chim-ney sweep

O my name it is Jack Hall, chim - ney 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

The image shows five staves of musical notation in 2/4 time, with a tempo marking of ♩ = 90. The notes are written on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are printed below each staff.

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