

# Sam Hill

## Claude King

There's a certain hill outside of town called Sam Hill

(Sam Hill)

And a certain guy used to go there every day

They said a certain girl lived up in Sam Hill

(Sam Hill)

Aw, a pretty girl, not hep to city ways  
This certain guy would come down the hill a smilin'

Headed back to town at the crack of dawn

And he had 'em all a wonderin' what he was doin'

Yeah, wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on  
We knew this certain guy was not a gold miner

(Gold miner)

'Cause he never took a shovel or a pick

He only took a little box of candy

(Candy)

And disappeared in Sam Hill, mighty quick  
We tried to follow him to his destination

But he had a secret path and soon he was gone

And he had us all a wonderin' what he was doin'

Yeah, wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on

(Wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on)  
I know that you have wondered too about Sam Hill

You've probably asked, "What in Sam Hill's goin' on?"

All I can say in answer to your question

Is the goin's on are still goin' on  
This certain guy's still takin' up his candy

(Candy)

He's 99 and all his youth is gone

But he climbs that hill and still comes down a smilin'

And we're wonderin' what in Sam Hill's goin' on  
Wish I knew, what in Sam Hill's goin' on

He won't tell us' what in Sam Hill's goin' on

He just snickers, what in Sam Hill's goin' on

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