

The Hardships of Sammy

Sammy was a man
Oh, golly, what a man
With a smile on his lips
And a fist for a hand
With the eyeballs of an eagle
And muscles made of rocks
The nostrils of a beagle
And the brain of an ox
 So let the world beware
 Ol' Sammy didn't care
 He was rough, tough, hard to bluff
 And used to hardships.

He worked on a liner
Ported out of New Orleans
Shovelin' coal the whole day long
Kept Sammy lean and mean
The hot and firey furnace
Kept the ship movin' on
As Sammy sang and shoveled coal
All day and all night logn/
 Yeah, let the world beware
 Ol' Sammy didn't care
 He was rough, tough, hard to bluff
 And used to hardships.

One balmy Sunday evening
Coming clear out of the blue
Bloody pirates boarded Sammy's ship
And massacred the crew
Only Sammy was alive
So he kept 'a fightin' on
To rid his boat of pirates
So he could sail on home.
 So, let the world beware
 Ol' Sammy didn't care
 He was rough, tough, hard to bluff
 And used to hardships.

continued...

But the pirates kept on fighting
And Sam kept fighting back
Till Sammy got a brainstorm
And climbed the main mast
Where he spit and spat and cursed and cussed
His bloodthirsty foes
The pirates spit and cussed right back
From where they was below
Sammy hung right in there
Till the pirates became smart
And took their sabers from their teeth
And chopped the mast apart
Sammy in his tower
Started swaying right and left
And after falling ninety feet
He splatted on the deck
 But, let them all beware
 Cause Sammy didn't care
 He was rough, tough, hard to bluff
 And used to hard ships.

Opus 75 (1974)

THE HARSHIPS OF SAMMY (OPUS 75)

WORDS AND
MUSIC BY
ROBERT J MARKS II

NO CHORDS () → CROWD'S PART PARENTHIZED

SAMMY WAS A MAN ON GOLLY WHAT A MAN WITH A
HE WORKED ON A LINER PORTED OUT OF NEW OR-LEANS SHOVLIN'
ONE BALMY SUNDAY EV'NING COMING CLEAR OUT OF THE BLUE BLOODY
WUT THE PIRATES KEPT ON FIGHTING AND SAM KEPT FIGHTIN BACIC TILL HE
— SAMMY HUNG RIGHT IN THERE TILL THE PIRATES BECAME SMART AND

SMILE ON HIS LIPS AND A FIST FOR A HAND WITH THE
COAL THE WHOLE DAY LONG KEPT SAMMY KIND OF MEAN THE
PIRATES BOARDED SAMMY'S SHIP AND MASACRED THE CREW ONLY
GOT A LITTLE BRAINSTORM AND CLIMBED THE MAIN STACK WHERE HE
TOOK THEIR SABERS FROM THEIR TEETH & CHOPPED THE STACK A-PART AND

EYE BALLS OF AN EAGLE AND MUSCLES MADE OF ROCKS THE
HOT AN FIREY FURNACE KEPT THE SHIP A MOVIN' ON SO
SAMMY WAS A — LIVE SO HE KEPT ON FIGHTIN ON TO
SPIT & SPAT & CURSED & CURSED HIS BLOOD THIRSTY FOES WHILE THE
SAMMY IN HIS TOWER STARTED SWAYING RIGHT & LEFT AND

NOSTRILS OF A BEAGLE & THE BRAIN OF AN OX SO
SAMMY SUNG & SHOVELED COAL ALL DAY & ALL NIGHT LONG YEAH
RID HIS BOAT OF PIRATES SO HE COULD SAIL ON HOME SO
PIRATES YELLED & CURSED RIGHT BACK FROM VHERE THEY WERE BE-LOW (TO VERSE 5:11)
AFTER FALLING NINETY FEET HE SPLATTED ON THE DECK BUT

1) LET THE WORLD BEWARE OL'
2) LET THE WORLD BEWARE OL' SAMMY DIDN'T CARE HE WAS ROUGH! TOUGH! HARD! TO BLUFF &
3) LET 'EM ALL BE WARE OF (ROUGH) (TOUGH) (HARD TO BLUFF &
5) LET 'EM ALL BEWARE CAUSE)

1, 2, 3, 5
USED TO HARSHIPS (USED TO HARSHIPS HARSHIPS HARSHIPS) USED TO HARD-SHIPS (USED TO HARD-SHIPS)