

# The Blue-tail Fly

■1	◆5	4
C	G	F
E	B	A
A	E	D

When | I was young I used to wait  
on master, handing him his plate.  
I'd bring the bottle when he got dry,  
And brush away the Blue-Tail Fly.

**|| chorus || break ||**

## chorus

Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
Ol' master's gone away.

He used to ride in the afternoon.  
I'd follow with a hickory broom  
The pony kicked his legs up high  
When bitten by the Blue-Tail Fly.

**|| chorus || break ||**

The pony jump, he run, he pitch  
He threw my master in the ditch.  
He died, and when they considered why,  
The verdict was: the Blue-Tail Fly.

**|| chorus || break ||**

Old Master's dead and gone to rest,  
They say it happened for the best.  
I won't forget, until I die,  
My master and the Blue-Tail Fly.

**|| chorus 2x ||**