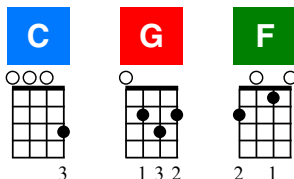


The Blue Tail Fly

(Jimmy Crack Corn)

Words and Music by Daniel Decatur Emmett



Verse
Lively

Chord progression: C G C

1. When I was young, I used to wait on mas - ter, hand - ing him his plate. I
 2. He used to ride each af - ter - noon, I'd fol - low with a hick - 'ry broom. The
 3. The po - ny jump, he run, he pitch, he threw my mas - ter in the ditch. My
 4., 5. See additional lyrics

Chord progression: F G C

brought his bot - tle when he was dry and brushed a - way the blue - tail fly.)
 po - ny kicked his legs up high, when bit - ten by the blue - tail fly.)
 mas - ter died and who'll de - ny, the blame was on the blue - tail fly.)

Chorus

Chord progression: C G C

Jim - my crack corn and I don't care, Jim - my crack corn and I don't care,

Chord progression: F G C

Jim - my crack corn and I don't care, old mas - ter's gone a - way.

Additional Lyrics

4. 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.
5. A skeeter bites right through your clothes,
 A hornet strikes you on the nose,
 The bees may get you passing by,
 But, oh, much worse, the blue-tail fly.