

6

The Blue Tail Fly

F C7
When I was young I used to wait
F
On master handing him his plate
Bb
I brought his bottle when he was dry
C7 F
And brushed away the blue tail fly
C7
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
F
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Bb
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
C7 F C7 F
Old master's gone away
F C7
He used to ride in the afternoon
F
I'd follow with a hickory broom
Bb
The pony kicked his legs up high
C7 F
When bitten by the blue tail fly CHORUS
F C7
The pony jump he run he pitch
F
He threw my master inn a ditch
Bb
My master died and who'll deny
C7 F
The blame was on the blue tail fly CHORUS

6

Old master's dead and gone to rest

F

They say it happened for the best

Bb

I won't forget until I die

C7

F

My master and the Blue tail fly CHORUS

F

C7

A skeeter bites right through your clothes

F

A hornet strikes you on the nose

Bb

The bees may get you passing by

C7

F

But Oh much worse the blue tail fly. CHORUS