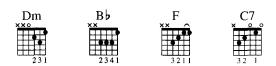
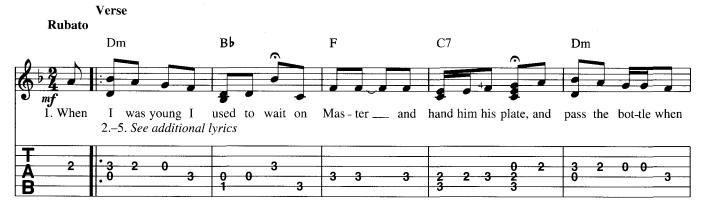
The Bluetail Fly

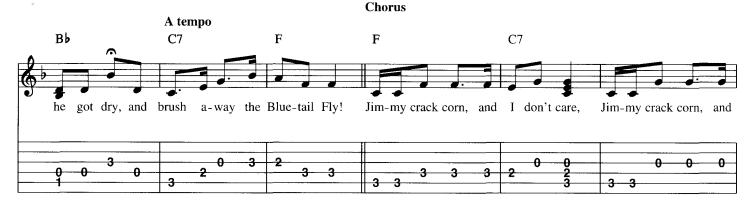
(Jimmy Crack Corn)

Words and Music by Daniel Decatur Emmett



Strum Pattern: 10 Pick Pattern: 10







Additional Lyrics

- And when he'd ride in the afternoon,
 I'd follow after with a hickory broom;
 The pony being very shy,
 When bitten by the Bluetail Fly!
- 3. One day while riding round the farm, The flies so numerous they did swarm; One changed to bite him on the thigh, The devil take the Bluetail Fly!

- 4. The pony run, he jump, he kick, He threw my Master in the ditch; He died and the jury wondered why, The verdict was the Bluetail Fly!
- 5. They laid him under a 'simmon tree, His epitaph is there to see: "Beneath this stone Jim forced to lie, A victim of the Bluetail Fly!"