

Blue Tail Fly

(Jim Crack Corn)

TRADITIONAL
Arr. by Geoffrey O'Hara

Brightly

Hum

Whistle

Hum

Verse

Hum

(melody)

When I was young I used to wait On
 1. Den af - ter din - ner Mas - sa sleep, He
 2. An when he ride in de af - ter - noon, I
 3. One day he rode a - roun' de farm, De
 4. Dey po - ny run, he jumps an' pitch, An
 5. Ole Mas - sa gone, - now let 'im rest, Dey

Hum

Hum

Mas - sa and hand him de plate. Pass down de bot - tle when
 bid dis sin - ner vi - gil keep. An' when he gwine to
 fol - ler wid a hick - 'ry broom. De po - ny be - ing
 flies so num - 'rous dey did swarm. One chance to bite 'im
 tum - ble Mas - sa in de ditch. He died, an de ju - ry
 ep - i - taph am dar to see. Be - neath dis stone I'm
 say all t'ings am for de best. I neb - ber for - get till de

Hum

Hum

he git dry, And brush a - way de blue tail fly. 1. Den
 shut his eye, He tell me watch de blue tail fly. (To refrain)
 ver - y shy, When bit - ten by de blue tail fly. 2. One
 on the thigh, De deb - ble take dat blue tail fly. (To refrain)
 won - der'd why, De ver - dic' was de blue tail fly. 3. Dey
 forc'd to lie. — All by de means ob de blue tail fly. (To refrain)
 day I die, Ole Mas - sa - an dat blue tail fly. (To refrain)

Refrain

Jim crack corn I don't care, Jim crack corn I don't care,

1. 2. 3.

Jim crack corn I don't care, Ole Mas - sa gone a - way_ Whistle_

Hum

Hum

Hum

2. An
3. De
4. Ole

D.S.

Hum

4.

Jim crack corn I don't care, Ole Mas - sa gone a - way_ Whistle_

Hum

Hum

ritard.

Ole Mas - sa gone a - way_