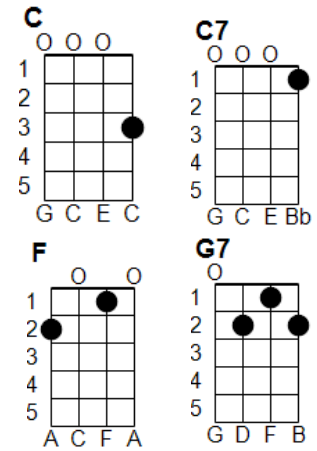


# JIMMY CRACK CORN (THE BLUE TAIL FLY)

{chorus} [C] Jimmy crack corn, and [G7] I don't care  
Jimmy crack corn, and [C] I don't care  
[C7] Jimmy crack corn, and [F] I don't care  
The [G7] master's gone [C] away



[C] When I was young I [F] used to wait on [G7] master and hand [C] him his plate  
[C7] Pass him the bottle when [F] he got dry and [G7] brush away the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] When he would ride in the [F] afternoon, I'd [G7] follow him with my [C] hickory broom  
The [C7] pony being [F] rather shy, when [G7] bitten by the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] One day he ride [F] around the farm [G7] Flies so numerous that [C] they did swarm  
[C7] One chanced to bite him [F] on the thigh. The [G7] devil take the [C] blue-tail fly

[C7] The pony run, he jump, [F] he pitch he [G7] threw my master [C] in the ditch  
He [C7] died and the jury [F] wondered why the [G7] verdict was the [C] blue-tail fly

{chorus}

[C7] They laid him under the [F] 'simmon tree, his [G7] epitaph is [C] there to see  
[C7] "Beneath this stone [F] I'm forced to lie a [G7] victim of a [C] blue-tail fly"

{chorus}

