

VERSE 3

I[3] IV
One day he rode around the farm,
I V⁷
flies so numerous that they did swarm.
I IV
One chanced to bite him on the thigh,
V⁷ I
the devil take the bluetail fly.

Jimmy crack corn ...

VERSE 4

I[3] IV
Well the pony jumped, he start, he pitch,
I V⁷
he threw my master in the ditch.
I IV
He died, and the jury wondered why,
V⁷ I
the verdict was the bluetail fly.

Jimmy crack corn ...

VERSE 5

I[3] IV
Now he lies beneath the 'simmon tree,
I V⁷
his epitaph is there to see.
I IV
Beneath his stone I'm forced to lie
V⁷ I
the victim of the bluetail fly.

Jimmy crack corn ...