

Published by F. W BESTEEN Baltimore .





Den arter dinner massa sleep, He bid dis niggar vigil keep; An' when he gwine to shut his eye, He tell me watch de blue tail fly. Jim crack corn &c.

3.

An' when he ride in de arternoon, I foller wid a hickory broom; De poney being berry shy, When bitten by de blue tail fly.

Jim crack corn &c.

4.

One day he rode aroun' de farm, De flies so numerous dey did swarm; One chance to bite 'im on the thigh, De debble take dat blu tail fly. Jim crack corn &c. De poney run, he jump an pitch,
An tumble massa in de ditch;
He died, an de jury wonderd why
De verdic was de blue tail fly.
Jim crack corn &c.

6.

Dey laid 'im under a 'simmon tree, His epitaph am dar to see: 'Beneath dis stone I'm forced to lie, All by de means ob de blue tail fly. Jim crack corn &c.

7.
Ole massa gone, now let 'im rest,
Dey say all tings am for de best;
L nebber forget till de day I die,
Ole massa am døt blue tail fly.
Jim crack corn &c.