

The Blackfly Song

'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go
For to work up in the woods in north on-tar-i-o
The unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the little Abitibi with the survey crew

*And the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in north On-tar-i-o*

So we survey to the east and we survey to the west
And we couldn't make our minds up how to do it best
Little Ab, little Ab, what shall I do
For I'm all but goin' crazy on the survey crew

Chorus

It was black fly, black fly everywhere
A-crawlin' in your whiskers, a-crawlin' in your hair
A-swimmin' in the soup, and a-swimmin in the tea
Oh the devil take the black fly and let me be

Chorus

At last the job was over, Big Toby said, we're through
With the Little Abitibi and the survey crew
'Twas a wonderful experience and this I know
I'll never go again to north Ontar-i-o

Chorus