

Camptown Races

Stephen Foster

^D
The Camptown ladies sing this song,

^A
Doo-da, Doo-da

^D
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long

^A ^D
Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

^D
Goin' to run all night

^G ^D
Goin' to run all day

^D
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

^A ^D
Somebody bet on the gray

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black hoss,

Doo-da, doo-da

Come to a mud hole and all cut across,

Repeat Chorus

I went down with my hat caved in,

Doo-da, doo-da

I came back home with a pocket full of tin

Oh, de doo-da day

Repeat Chorus

The blind hoss sticken' in a big mud hole

Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Can't touch bottom ^A with a ten foot pole

Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

Old muley cow come on to the track

Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

The bob-tail fling her over his back

Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

Then fly along like a rail-road car

Doo-dah! doo-dah!

Running a race with a shooting star

Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

See them flying on a ten mile heat

Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

Round the race track, then repeat

Oh! doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus

I win my money on the bob-tail nag

Doo-dah! doo-dah!

I keep my money in an old tow-bag

Oh! de doo-dah day!

Repeat Chorus