

## Camptown Races by Stephen Foster

The [D]Camptown ladies sing this song,  
[A]Doo-da, Doo-da  
The [D]Camptown racetrack's five miles long  
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus [D]Goin' to run all night  
[G] Goin' to run all [D]day  
I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] grey

Oh, [D]the long tailed filly and the big black horse,  
[A]Doo-da, doo-da  
[D]Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,  
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

Chorus

I [D]went down there with my hat caved in,  
[A]Doo-da, doo-da  
I [D]came back home with a pocket full of tin  
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D]day

Chorus

The [D]blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole  
[A]Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
Can t [D]touch bottom with a ten foot pole  
[A]Oh! de doo-dah day!

Chorus

Old [D] muley cow come on to the track  
[A] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
The [D]bob-tail fling her over his back  
[A] Oh! de doo-dah day!

Chorus

Then [D]fly along like a rail-road car  
[A] Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
Running [D]a race with a shooting star  
[A] Oh! de doo-dah day!

Chorus

See [D] them flying on a ten mile heat  
[A] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!  
Round [D] the race track, then repeat  
[A] Oh! doo-dah day!

Chorus

I [D]win my money on the bob-tail nag  
[A] Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
I [D]keep my money in an old tow-bag  
[A] Oh! de doo-dah day!

Chorus