

Camptown Races

Written by: Stephen Foster



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

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

[C] Goin' to run all night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G] Somebody bet on the [C] bay

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

[C] Goin' to run all night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G] Somebody bet on the [C] bay

[C] Goin' to run all night
[F] Goin' to run all [C] day
I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[G] Somebody bet on the [C] bay