

Camptown Races Lyrics

STEPHEN FOSTER

(D) Camptown ladies sing a song
(A7) Doo dah, doo Dah
(D) Camptown racetrack five miles long
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

Chorus: Going to run all (G) night
 Going to run all (G) day
 I bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
 Somebody bet on the bay.

Come here with my hat caved in
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) Come back home with a pocket full of tin
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

The Black hoss stickin' in a big mud hole
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) Can't touch the bottom with a ten foot pole
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

CHORUS:

Old mulely cow come on to the track
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) The bob-tailed throwed her over his back
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

They fly along like a railroad car
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) Running a race with a shooting star
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

CHORUS

See them flying on a ten mile heat
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) Round the racetrack then repeat
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

I win my money on the bob-tailed nag
(A7) Doo dah, doo dah
(D) I keep my money in an old tow bag
(A7) Oh the doo dah (D) day

CHORUS