Camptown Races
Stephen Foster 1850

Verse 1:
C  G7
Camptown ladies sing this song.  Doo-da, Doo-da.
C  G7  C
Camptown racetrack’s five miles long,  Oh, de doo-da day.
C  G7
I went down there with my hat caved in.  Doo-da, doo-da.
C  G7  C
I came back home with a pocket full of tin,  Oh, de doo-da day.

Chorus:
C  C7
Goin’ to run all night.
F  C
Going to run all day.
C
Bet my money on the bob-tail nag.
G7  C
Somebody bet on the bay.

Verse 2:

Oh, the long tailed filly and big black horse,  Doo-da, Doo-da.
C  G7  C
They fly the track and they both cut across,  Oh, de doo-da day.

The blind horse stuck in a big mud hole,  Doo-da, Doo-da.
C  G7  C
Can’t touch bottom with a ten foot pole, Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus:
C  C7
Goin’ to run all night.
F  C
Going to run all day.
C
Bet my money on the bob-tail nag.
Somebody bet on the bay.

Verse 3:
See them flying on a ten mile heat, Doo-dah, Doo-da.
Round the race track, then repeat, Oh, de doo-da day.
I win my money on a bob-tail nag, Doo-da, Doo-da.
I keep my money in an old tow-bag, Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus:
Goin' to run all night.
Going to run all day.
Bet my money on the bob-tail nag.
Somebody bet on the bay.