



Camptown Races



Stephen Foster 4/4

Verse	G ///	////	D7 ///	////	G ///	////	D7 ///	G ///
Chorus	G ///	////	C///	G ///	////	////	D7 ///	G ///

[G]Camptown girls all sing this song, [D7] Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]Camptown racetrack's five miles long [D7], Oh, doo-da [G]day
 Fifteen men on the Camptown Track, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da,
 [G]Trying to hold that bay horse back, [D7]Oh, doo-da [G]day

Chorus:

[G]Goin' to run all night. [C]Goin' to run all [G]day
 I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag. [D7]Somebody bet on the [G]bay

Black Filly fell in a big mud hole, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]Can't touch the bottom with a ten foot pole, [D7]Oh, doo-da [G]day
 Well the long tailed filly was a laggin' horse, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]Couldn't catch up so she cut across, [D7]Oh, doo-da [G]day

Chorus:

Well I laid down a dollar on Birmingham, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]Lost my dollar to a tilly tan, [D7]Oh, doo-da [G]day
 A muley cow jumped on the track, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]The bob tail throwed her over his back, [D7]Oh doo-da [G]day

Chorus:

I win my money on the bob-tail nag, [D7]Doo-da, doo-da
 [G]I keep my money in an old tow bag [D7]Oh doo-da [G]day

Chorus: