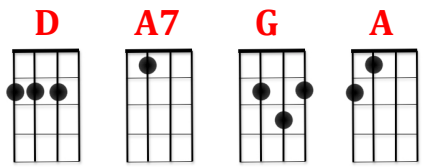
CAMPTOWN RACES

Stephen Foster © 1850

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     D                                                D   A7   D   A7
De   Camptown ladies sing dis song --                 Doo-dah! doo-dah!
De   long tail filly and de big black hoss --        Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Old  muley cow come on to de track --                 Doo-dah! doo-dah!
     Seen dem flyin' on a ten mile heat --            Doo-dah! doo-dah!


    D                                                A7  D   A7  D
De  Camptown racetrack five miles long --            Oh! doo-dah day!
Dey fly de track and dey both cut across --         Oh! doo-dah day!
De  bob-tail fling her ober his back --             Oh! doo-dah day!
    Round de race track, den repeat --              Oh! doo-dah day!

   D                                                D   A7   D   A7
I  come down dah wid my hat caved in --             Doo-dah! doo-dah!
De blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole --          Doo-dah! doo-dah!
   Den fly along like a rail-road car --            Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I  win my money on de bob-tail nag --               Doo-dah! doo-dah!


  D                                                 A7   D   A7 D
  I go back home wid a pocket full of tin --        Oh! doo-dah day!
  Can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole --         Oh! doo-dah day!
  Runnin' a race with a shootin' star --            Oh! doo-dah day!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag --                Oh! doo-dah day!
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CHORUS *(sung after each verse)*

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 D                        G                  D
Gwine to run all night! Gwine to run all day!
     D                                A                   D
I bet my money on de bob-tail nag. Somebody bet on de bay!
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