Camptown Races (1850) - Stephen Foster

This one of Foster's best known compositions. In his hometown of Pittsburgh, well attended horse races were held every Fourth of July.

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C                                    G7
Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
C                                    G7
Camptown race-track five miles long, Oh, doo-dah day!
C                                         G7
I come down there with my hat caved in, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
C                                         G7
I go back home with a pocket full of tin, Oh, doo-dah day!
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(Chorus)
C                  C7
Goin' to run all night!
F              C
Goin' to run all day!
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I'll bet my money on the bob-tail nag,
G7                        C
Somebody bet on the bay.
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C

C7

F

G7

2.
The long tail filly and the big black horse, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
They fly the track and they both cut across, Oh, doo-dah-day!
The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole, Oh, doo-dah-day!

(Chorus)
3.
Old muley cow come on to the track, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
The bob-tail fling her over his back, Oh, doo-dah-day!
Then fly along like a rail-road car, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Runnin' a race with a shootin' star, Oh, doo-dah-day!

(Chorus)
4.
See them flyin' on a ten mile heat, Doo-dah doo-dah!
Round the race track, then repeat, Oh, doo-dah-day!
I win my money on the bob-tail nag, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag, Oh, doo-dah-day!

(Chorus)