

# Camptown Races

Stephen Foster, 1850



De Camp-town la - dies sing dis song, Doo-dah! doo - dah! De Camp-town race - track  
five miles long, Oh! do - dah day! I come down dah wid my hat caved in,  
Doo - dah! doo - dah! I go back home wid a pocket full of tin, Oh! doo -  
day! Gwine to run all night! Gwine to run all day! I'll \_ bet my mo - ney on de bob - tail nag,  
Some - bo - dy bet on the bay.

2.

De long tail filly and de big black hoss (Doo-dah! doo-da!)  
Dey fly de track and dey both cut across (Oh! doo-dah-day!)  
De blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole (Doo-dah! doo-da!)  
Can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole (Oh! doo-dah-day!)  
(Chorus)