

Camptown Races

A minstrel song published in 1850

The Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-da, Doo-da.

The Camptown racetrack's five-miles long. Oh, de doo-da day.

Goin' to run all night Goin' to run all day.

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag. Somebody bet on the bay.

Oh, the long-tailed filly and the big black horse, Doo-da, doo-da

Come to a mud hole and they all cut across. Oh, de doo-da day

Goin' to run all night Goin' to run all day.

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag. Somebody bet on the bay.

I went down there with my hat caved in, Doo-da, doo-da.

I came back home with a pocket full of tin. Oh, de doo-da day.

Goin' to run all night Goin' to run all day.

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag. Somebody bet on the bay.