

Camptown Races

34

C G7
Camptown ladies sing this song, doo-da, doo-da

C G7 C
Camptown racetrack five miles long, Oh, de doo-da day

CHORUS

C F C
Goin' to run all night, Goin' to run all day.

Bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

G7 C
Somebody bet on the bay.

C G7
Oh, the long-tailed filly and the big black horse, doo-da, doo-da

C G7 C
Come to a mud hole and they all cut across. Oh, de doo-da day

CHORUS

C G7
I went down there with my hat caved in, doo-da, doo-da

C G7 C
Came back home with a pocket full of tin. Oh, de doo-da day

CHORUS