De Camptown Races

Griffschrift 3-Reihige

Stephen C. Foster (1850)

B b A b B b A b A b B b A b B b

1. De Camptown la - dies sing dis song, Doo-dah! doo-dah! De
I come down dar wid my hat caved in, Doo-dah! doo-dah! I

B b A b B b A b A b B b Bb

Camptown race track five mile long. Oh! doo - dah - day!
go back home wid a pocket full of tin. Oh! doo - dah day!

B b A b B b A b C c B c B b A b

CHORUS: Gwine to run all night! Gwine to run all day! I'il

B b A b B b A b A b B b Bb

bet my money on de bob tail nag; Some - bo - dy bet on de bay.

2. De long tail filly and de big black hoss, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
De fly de track, and dey both cut cross. Oh! doo-dah-day!
De blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
He can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole. Oh! doo-dah-day!

3. Old muley cow come onto de track, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
De bobtail fling her over his back. Oh! doo-dah-day!
Den fly along like a railroad car, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Runnin' a race wid a shootin' star. Oh! doo-dah-day!

4. See dem flyin' on a ten mile heat, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Round de racetrack, den repeat, Oh! doo-dah-day!
I win my money on de bobtail nag, Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow bag. Oh! doo-dah-day!