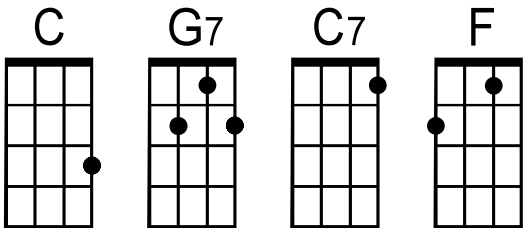
Camptown Races



C G7
Oh, the Camptown ladies sing this song, doodah, doodah
C G7 C
The Camptown race tracks' five mile long, oh doodah day

C C7
Chorus: Going to run all night,
F C
Going to run all day

I bet my money of a bob-tailed nag
G7 C
Somebody bet on the bay

C G7
I went down South with my hat caved in, doodah, doodah
C G7 C
I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh doodah day

Chorus