

# Camptown Races

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

The Camptown ladies sing this song,  
Doo-da, Doo-da  
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long  
Oh, de doo-da day

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 gray

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

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Goin' to run all day  
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
Somebody bet on the gray

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