

The Camptown Races – Stephen Foster

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

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

C
Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse,
G
Doo-da, doo-da
C
Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
G C
Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

C
I went down south with my hat caved in,
G
Doo-da, doo-da
C
I came back home with a pocket full of tin
G C
Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

Frailing Strum/Clawhammer

1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&
STRIKE		STRUM	THUMB	STRIKE		STRUM	THUMB
BUM		DIT	TY	BUM		DIT	TY