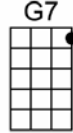
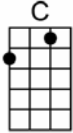
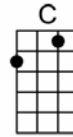
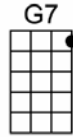
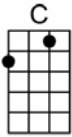


## CAMPTOWN RACES(BAR) w.m. Stephen Collins Foster

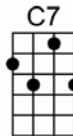
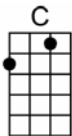


O the Camptown ladies sing this song, dooda dooda

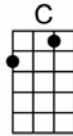
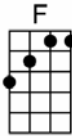


The Camptown race track's five miles long, oh dooda day

### CHORUS :

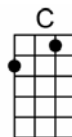
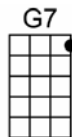


Goin' to run all night,



Goin' to run all day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,

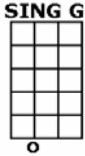


Somebody bet on the bay.

I went down South with my hat caved in, dooda dooda

I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh dooda day

### CHORUS



**CAMPTOWN RACES** w.m. Stephen Collins Foster

4/4 1...2...123

**C**

**G7**

O the Camptown ladies sing this song, dooda dooda

**C**

**G7**

**C**

The Camptown race track's five miles long, oh dooda day

**CHORUS :**

**C**

**C7**

Goin' to run all night,

**F**

**C**

Goin' to run all day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,

**G7**

**C**

Somebody bet on the bay.

I went down South with my hat caved in, dooda dooda

I come back North with a pocket full of tin, oh dooda day

**CHORUS**