

Camptown Races

Violin

Stephen Foster

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Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-da, Doo-da.
Camptown race track's five miles long, Oh, 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 bay

I went down there with my hat caved in, Doo-da, Doo-da,
I came back home with a pocket full of tin, Oh, doo-da day.
Chorus