



CAMPTOWN RACES C///|G7///|F///|C///

C G7
 The Camptown ladies sing this song, doo-da, doo-da,
 C G7
 The Camptown racetrack's five miles long, Oh, de
 C
 doo-da day

CHORUS:

C F C
 Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day,

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,
 G7 C
 Somebody bet on the gray.

C G7
 I went down there with my hat caved in, doo-da,
 doo-da.

C G7
 I came back home with a pocket full of tin, oh de-
 C
 doo da-day

C F C
 Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day,

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,
 G7 C
 Somebody bet on the gray