

De Campton Ladies Sing Dis Song

1. De Campton ladies sind dis song,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 De Campton racetrack five miles long,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 I come down da with my hat caved in.
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 To get back home with a pocket full of tin,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 Gwine to run all night! Gwine to run all day!
 I'll bet my money on the bobtail nag.
 Somebody bet on de bay.

2. De long tail filly an' de big black hoss,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 Dey fly de track an' de both cut cross,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 De blin hoss sticken in a big mud hole,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 He can't touch bottom wid a ten-foot pole,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 Gwine to run all night!...

3. Ol' muley cow come in de track,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 De bob-tail fling her ober his back,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 Den fly along like a rail-road car,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 A-runnin a race wid a shootin' star,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 Gwine to run all night!...

4. See dem flyin' on a ten-mile heat,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 A-roun' de race-track, den repeat,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 I win my money on de bob-tail nag,
 Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
 I keep my money in an old tow-bag,
 Oh! Doo-dah-day!
 Gwine to run all night! Gwine to run all day!
 I'll bet my money on the bobtail nag.
 Somebody bet on de bay.