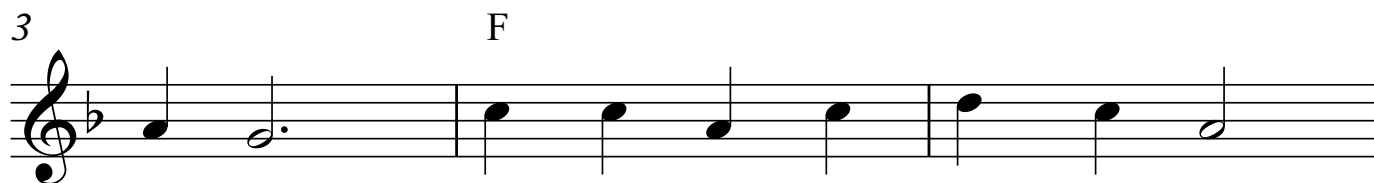


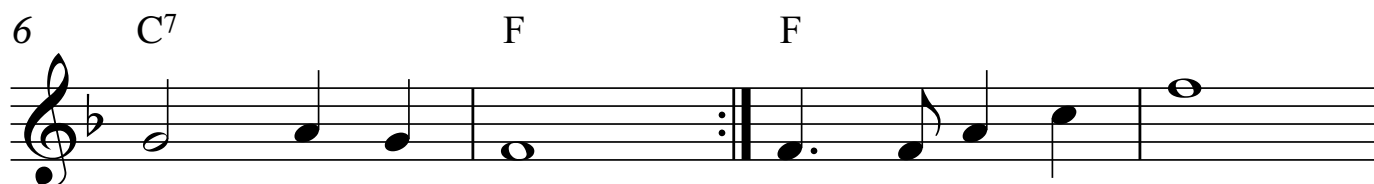
# Camptown Races



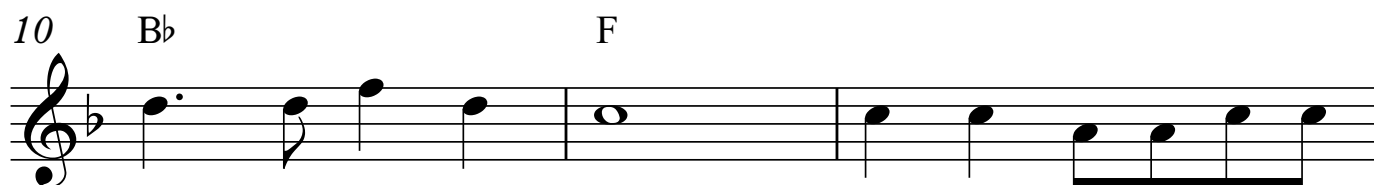
Camp-town la - dies sing this song; Doo-dah!  
I come down with my hat caved in; Doo-dah!



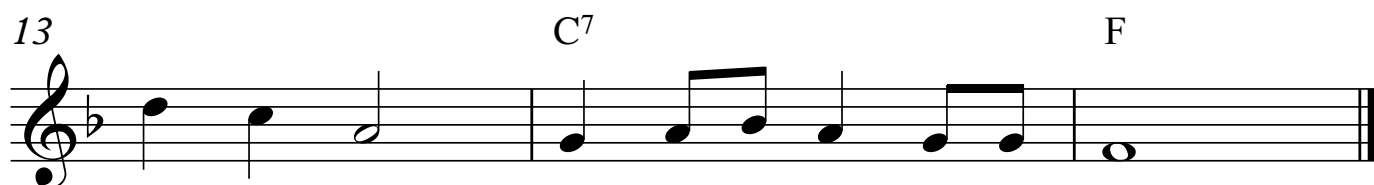
Doo-dah! Camp-town race-track's five miles long;  
Doo-dah! Go back home with a pocket full of tin;



Oh! Doo-dah day! Going to run all night!  
Oh! Doo-dah day!



Going to run all day! Bet my mon-ey on the



bob - tail nag; Some - bo - dy bet on the bay.