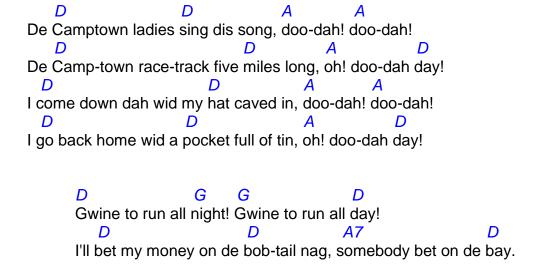
De Camptown Races by Stephen Collins Foster (1850)



De long tail filly and de big black hoss, doo-dah! doo-dah! dey fly de track and dey both cut across, oh! doo-dah-day! De blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole, doo-dah! doo-dah! can't touch bottom wid a ten foot pole, oh! doo-dah-day!

Old muley cow come on to 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! Runnin' a race wid a shootin' star, oh! doo-dah-day!

See dem flyin' on a ten mile heat, doo-dah doo-dah! Round 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!