Camptown Races

(Stephen Foster, 1850)

The camptown ladies sing this song
A7
Doo da doo da
D
The Camptown racetrack five miles long
A7
D
Oh de doo da day
D
Went there with my hat caved in
A7
Doo da doo da
D
Came back with a pocket full of tin
A7
D
Oh de doo da day

D Goin’ to run all night, goin’ to run all day
D Bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
A7 D
Somebody bet on the gray

The long tailed filly and the big black horse
A7
Doo da doo da
D They fly the track, they both cut across
A7 D
Oh de doo da day
D The black horse stuck in a big mud hole
A7
Doo da doo da
D Can’t touch the bottom with a ten foot pole
A7 D
Oh de doo da day

D Goin’ to run all night, goin’ to run all day
D Bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
A7 D
Somebody bet on the gray

Old muley cow came on to the track
A7
Doo dah doo dah
D The bob-tailed throwed her over his back
A7 D
Oh de doo dah day
D They fly along like a railroad car
A7
Doo dah doo dah
D Running a race with a shooting star
A7 D
Oh de doo dah day

D Goin’ to run all night, goin’ to run all day
D Bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
A7 D
Somebody bet on the gray

D See them flying on a ten mile heat
A7
Doo da doo da
D Round the race track then repeat
A7 D
Oh de doo da day
D I win my money on the bob-tailed nag
A7
Doo da doo da
D I keep my money in an old tow-bag
A7 D
Oh de doo da day

D Goin’ to run all night, goin’ to run all day
D Bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
A7 D
Somebody bet on the gray

Chords

A7
D
G
Hard Times Come Again No More  (Stephen Foster, 1854)

**Chorus**

C    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chords**

- C
- C7
- Csus4
- D7
- F
- G
- G7

**1.**

C        F        C
Let us pause in life’s pleasures and count its many tears
F        C        G        G7    C    Csus4    C
While we all sup sorrow with the poor
C        C7        F        C
There’s a song that will linger forever in our ears
F        C        G        G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chorus**

C    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**2.**

C    C7    F    C
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
There are frail forms fainting at the door
C        C7        F        C
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chorus**

C    C7    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**3.**

C    C7    F    C
There’s a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
With a worn out heart, whose better days are o’er
C        C7        F        C
Though her voice it would be merry, ’tis sighing all the day
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chorus**

C    C7    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**4.**

Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
C    C7    F    C
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
F    C    G        G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chorus**

C    C7    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Ending (× 2)**

C    F    C
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary
C    F    C    D7    G
Hard times, hard times come again no more

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
F    C    G    G7    C    Csus4    C
Oh hard times, come again no more

**Chords**

- C
- C7
- Csus4
- D7
- F
- G
- G7
Way down upon the Swanee River
Far, far away
That's where my heart is turning ever
That's where the old folks stay

All up and down the whole creation
Sadly I roam
Still longing for the old plantation
And for the old folks at home

All the world is sad and dreary
Everywhere I roam
Oh, Lordy, how my heart grows weary
Far from the old folks at home

When shall I see the bees a humming
All 'round the comb
When shall I hear the banjo strumming
Down by my good old home

When I was playing with my brother
Happy was I
Oh, take me to my kind old mother
There let me live and die

All the world is sad and dreary
Everywhere I roam
Oh, Lordy, how my heart grows weary
Far from the old folks at home

One little hut among the bushes
One that I love
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes
No matter where I rove

When shall I see the bees a humming
All 'round the comb
When shall I hear the banjo strumming
Down by my good old home
Nelly Bly  
*(Stephen Foster, 1850)*

1. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Nelly Bly, Nelly Bly
   - Never never sigh
   - C
   - Never bring a tear drop
   - G7
   - To the corner of your eye
   - C
   - For the pie is made of pumpkins
   - C
   - And the mush is made of corn
   - G7
   - And there’s corn and pumpkins plenty
   - C
   - Love a lying in the barn

2. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Nelly Bly has a voice
   - C
   - Like a turtle dove
   - C
   - I hear it in the meadow
   - G7
   - And I hear it in the grove
   - C
   - Nelly Bly has a heart warm
   - C
   - As a cup of tea
   - C
   - And bigger than the sweet potatoe
   - G7
   - Down in Tennessee

3. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Nelly Bly shuts her eye
   - G7
   - When she goes to sleep
   - C
   - When she wakes up again
   - G7
   - Her eyelids 'gin to peep
   - C
   - The way she walks she lifts her foot
   - G7
   - And then she brings it down
   - C
   - And when it lights there’s music
   - G7
   - In that part of the town

4. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Hey Nelly, ho Nelly
   - G7
   - Listen love to me
   - C
   - I'll sing for you, play for you
   - G7
   - A dulcet melody

5. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Bring the broom along
   - G7
   - We’ll sweep the kitchen clean my dear
   - And have a little song
   - C
   - Poke the wood my lady love
   - C
   - And make the fire burn
   - G7
   - And while I take the banjo down
   - G7
   - Give the mush a turn

6. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Hey Nelly, ho Nelly
   - G7
   - Listen love to me
   - C
   - I'll sing for you, play for you
   - G7
   - A dulcet melody

7. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Nelly Bly has a voice
   - C
   - Like a turtle dove
   - C
   - I hear it in the meadow
   - G7
   - And I hear it in the grove
   - C
   - Nelly Bly has a heart warm
   - C
   - As a cup of tea
   - C
   - And bigger than the sweet potatoe
   - G7
   - Down in Tennessee

8. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Nelly Bly shuts her eye
   - G7
   - When she goes to sleep
   - C
   - When she wakes up again
   - G7
   - Her eyelids 'gin to peep
   - C
   - The way she walks she lifts her foot
   - G7
   - And then she brings it down
   - C
   - And when it lights there’s music
   - G7
   - In that part of the town

9. **Chorus (× 2)**
   - C
   - Hey Nelly, ho Nelly
   - G7
   - Listen love to me
   - C
   - I'll sing for you, play for you
   - G7
   - A dulcet melody

10. **Chorus (× 2)**
    - C
    - Nelly Bly has a voice
    - C
    - Like a turtle dove
    - C
    - I hear it in the meadow
    - G7
    - And I hear it in the grove
    - C
    - Nelly Bly has a heart warm
    - C
    - As a cup of tea
    - C
    - And bigger than the sweet potatoe
    - G7
    - Down in Tennessee

11. **Chorus (× 2)**
    - C
    - Nelly Bly shuts her eye
    - G7
    - When she goes to sleep
    - C
    - When she wakes up again
    - G7
    - Her eyelids 'gin to peep
    - C
    - The way she walks she lifts her foot
    - G7
    - And then she brings it down
    - C
    - And when it lights there’s music
    - G7
    - In that part of the town

12. **Chorus (× 2)**
    - C
    - Hey Nelly, ho Nelly
    - G7
    - Listen love to me
    - C
    - I'll sing for you, play for you
    - G7
    - A dulcet melody
Oh Susanna

(Stephen Foster, 1848)

**Chorus**

F
Oh Susanna
G7 C7
Oh don’t you cry for me
F
For I come from Alabama
C7 F
With a banjo on my knee

B♭
Oh Susanna
G7 C7
Oh don’t you cry for me
F
For I come from Alabama
C7 F
With a banjo on my knee

F
I jumped aboard the telegraph
G7 C7
And traveled down the river
F
The electric fluid magnified
C7 F
And killed five hundred men
F
The bull goin’ bust, the horse run off
G7 C7
I really thought I’d die
F
I shut my eyes to hold my breath
C7 F
Susanna don’t you cry

B♭
Oh Susanna
G7 C7
Oh don’t you cry for me
F
For I come from Alabama
C7 F
With a banjo on my knee

Chorus

F
I soon will be in New Orleans
G7 C7
And then I’ll look all round
F
And when I find Susanna
C7 F
I’ll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her
G7 C7
Then I will surely die
F
And when I’m dead and buried
C7 F
Susanna don’t you cry

B♭
Oh Susanna
G7 C7
Oh don’t you cry for me
F
For I come from Alabama
C7 F
With a banjo on my knee

Chorus (× 2)
Beautiful Dreamer  *(Stephen Foster, 1864)*

**Intro**

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<th>C</th>
<th>Dm</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G7</td>
<td>C</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me

Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee

Sounds of the rude world heard in the day

Lull’d by the moonlight, have all pass’d away

Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song

List while I woo thee with soft melody

Gone are the cares of life’s busy throng

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me

F

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me

**Instrumental break** *(or just hum and strum)*

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Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea

Mermaids are chanting the wild Lorelei

Over the streamlet vapors are borne

Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn

Beautiful dreamer, beam on my heart

E’en as the morn’ on the streamlet and sea

Then will all clouds of sorrow depart

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me

F

Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me