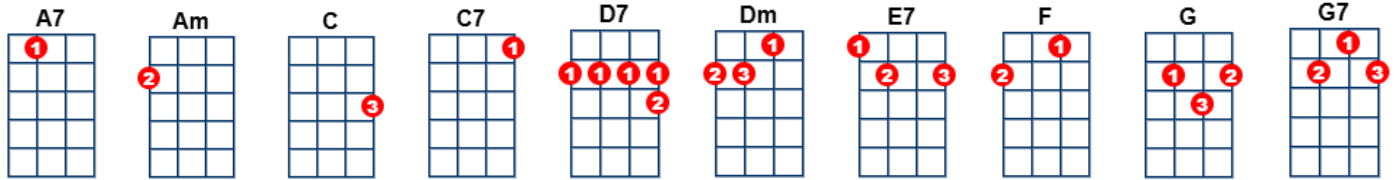


The Blackpool Belle – Houghton Weavers



[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train
that [C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free
Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

*[G7] I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]*

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile
[G7] and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.
He made a pass at a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C]
pier.

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

*[G7] I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]*

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. she [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

*[G7] I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]*

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
[Dm] under the [G7] pier a-[C]bove.

There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
And I made off with a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass, but I could [Dm] never re-[G7]member her
[C] name.

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

[G7] I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,

And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Now the Blackpool **[Am]** Belle has a **[C]** thousand **[Am]** tales

if **[C]** they could **[Am]** all be **[G7]** told

[Dm] Many of **[G7]** these I **[Dm]** will re-**[G7]**call as **[Dm]** I am **[G7]** growing **[C]** old

[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd **[C7]** pull the curtains **[F]** down

[F] And the Passion Wagon would **[C]** steam **[A7]** back home and **[Dm]** we would **[G7]** go

to **[C]** town

I re-[F]member very [C] well

All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle.

[G7] I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,

And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]