

The Blackpool Belle

(The Houghton Weavers)

Intro: C C C G7

^C
The Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from northern stations ^{G7}

^{Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C}
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night, bound for the illuminations

^{C7 F}
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, young and fancy free

^{G7 C A7 Dm G7 C}
Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea

^{F G7 C}
Chorus: I remember very well

^{F A7 D7 G7}
All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle

^{C E7 Am}
I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line

^{D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7}
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

^{C G7}
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick

^{Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C}
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile, the hat said "Kiss Me Quick"

^{C7 F}
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer

^{G7 C A7 Dm G7 C}
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass, and she pushed him off the pier

Chorus:

^{C G7}
Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for her knickerbocker glories

^{Dm G7 Dm G7}
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke

^{Dm G7 C}
But she loved his ice cream stories

^{C C7 F}
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin, she fell for sailor Jack

^{G7 C A7 Dm G7 C}
They went for a trip to the Isle of Man but they never did come back.

Chorus:

Cont'd

The Blackpool Belle (Cont'd)

C
 Some of us went up the Blackpool tower and others in the tunnel of love, G7
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 A few made off for Blackpool sands, under the pier above,
C7 F
 There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same,
G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 And I made off with the Liverpool lass, but I never could remember her name.

F G7 C
Chorus: I remember very well
F A7 D7 G7
 All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle
C E7 Am
 I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line
D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7
 And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

C G7
 Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be told
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 Many of these I do recall, as I am growing old
C7 F
 They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down
G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
 And the passion wagon would steam back home and we would go to town

F G7 C
Chorus: I remember very well
F A7 D7 G7
 All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle
C E7 Am
 I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line
D7 G7 Dm G7 C Am
 And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle
D7 G7 Dm G7 C / Dm / C↓ Dm↓ C↓
 And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle.

