

# The Blackpool Belle

(The Houghton Weavers, 1988)

INTRO: C C C G7

<sup>C</sup>  
The Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from northern stations <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C</sup>  
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night, bound for the illuminations  
<sup>C7 F</sup>  
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, young and fancy free  
<sup>G7 C A7 Dm G7 C</sup>  
Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea

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

<sup>C</sup>  
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C</sup>  
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile, the hat said "Kiss Me Quick"  
<sup>C7 F</sup>  
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer  
<sup>G7 C A7 Dm G7 C</sup>  
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass, and she pushed him off the pier

CHORUS:

<sup>C</sup>  
Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for her knickerbocker glories <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>Dm G7 Dm G7</sup>  
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke  
<sup>Dm G7 C</sup>  
But she loved his ice cream stories  
<sup>C C7 F</sup>  
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin, she fell for sailor Jack  
<sup>G7 C A7 Dm G7 C</sup>  
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** **G7**  
Some of us went up the Blackpool tower and others in the tunnel of love,  
**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.

**CHORUS:** **F G7 C**  
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

**CHORUS:** **F G7 C**  
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.

