

Intro 1 2 3 C/ - KAZOO – (Oh I do like to be beside the seaside..)
Then BLAST ON THE WHISTLE -

Leader to play Intro C Am C Am C Am C G7 ..

LEADER TO SING EACH VERSE

C Am C Am C Am C G7
The Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from northern stations

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

Am C Am C Cmaj7 C7 F
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, young and fan--cy free

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

ALL -----

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

LEADER TO SING VERSE

C Am C Am C Am 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"

Am C Am C Cmaj7 C7 F
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer

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

REPEAT CHORUS - ALL:

LEADER TO SING VERSE

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

Dm G7 Dm G7
She clicked with a bloke who said he was broke

Dm G7 Dm G7 C
but she loved his ice cream stories

Am C Am C Cmaj7 C7 F
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin, she fell for Sail---or Jack

C A7 Dm G7 C
They went for a trip to the Isle of Man and never did come back.

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REPEAT CHORUS - ALL

LEADER TO SING VERSE

C Am C Am 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 sand, under the pier above,
Am C Am C Cmaj7 C7 F
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same,
C A7 Dm G7 C
And I made off with the Liverpool lass, but I never could remember her name.

REPEAT CHORUS - ALL:

LEADER TO SING VERSE

C Am C Am 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 will recall, as I am growing old
Am C Am C Cmaj7 C7 F
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down
C A7 Dm G7 C
And the passion wagon would steam back home and we would go to town

ALL -

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
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle
(SLOW) D7 G7 Dm G7 C
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle DITHER