

# The Blackpool Belle

## Houghton Weavers

**C** Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern stations **G**  
**G** What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illuminations **C**  
**C** No mothers and dads just girls and lads young and fancy free **F**  
**F** Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea **C** **G** **C**

### CHORUS

**C** I remember - very well **F** **C**  
**F** All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle **A** **Dm**  
**C** I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line **E** **Am**  
**Dm** And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle **G** **C**

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

### CHORUS

**C** Ice cream Sally could never settle down she lived for her Knickerbocker glories **G**  
**G** Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke but she loved his Ice cream stories **C**  
**C** Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin she fell for sailor Jack **F**  
**F** They went for a trip to the Isle of Man and never did come back **C** **G** **C**

### CHORUS

**C** Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be told **G**

**G** Many of these I will recall as I am growing **C** old

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

**F** And the Passion Wagon would steam back home and we would go to town **C**

CHORUS