

Oh the[C] Blackpool Belle was a get-away train
That went from northern[G] stations
What beautiful sight on a Saturday night, bound for the 'lumi[C]nations
No mothers or dads just girls and lads[C7] young and fancy[F]free
Out for laughs on the[C] golden mile,
At Black[G]pool by the[C] sea[C7]

Chorus

I[F] remember very[C] well, all the[F] happy gang,
Aboard the Blackpool[G] Belle
I remember[C] them pals of mine, when I[E7] ride the Blackpool[F]
line
And the[G] songs we sang together on the Blackpool[C] Belle

Little[C] Piggy Greenfield he was there
He thought he was mighty[G] slick, he bought a hat on the Golden Mile
And the hat said "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] Liverpool lass
And she[G] pushed him off the[C] pier[C7]

Chorus

Now[C] some of us went up the Blackpool Tower
Others to the tunnel of[G] love
A few made off for the Blackpool Sands under the pier[C] above
There was always a rush at the midnight hour
[C7]But we made it just the[F] same
And I made off with a Liver[C] pool lass
But never[G] could remember her[C] name[C7]

Chorus

[C]Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales
If they could all be[G] told
Many of these I will recall as I am growing[C] old
They were happy days and I miss the times[C7]
As we pull the curtains[F] down
And the passion wagon would[C] steam back home
As[G] we would go to[C] town[C7]

Chorus