

The Blaydon Races
Misc Traditional

The Blaydon Races; A Geordie folk song. Sung at Newcastle United Football Matches...HOWAY THE LADS!

I went to Blaydon Races

D

Twass on the ninth of June

A7 D

Eighteen Hundred and Sixty Two

G D

On a summer s afternoon

E7 A7

I took the bus from Balmbrae

D

And she was heavy laden

A7 D

Away we went along Collingwood Street

G D

That s on the Road to Blaydon

A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin

D A7 D

Passing the folks along the road

G D

And all of them were starin

G E7 A

All the lads and lasses there

D

They all had smilin faces

A7 D

Gannin along the Scotswood Road

G D A7

To see the Blaydon Races

D

We flew past Armstrong s factory

D

And up by the Robin Adair

A7 D

But gannin ower the Railway Bridge

G D

The bus wheel flew off there

E7 A7

The lasses lost their crinolines

D

And veils that hide their faces
A7 D
I got two black eyes and a broken nose
G D
In gannin to Blaydon Races
A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin
D A7 D
Passing the folks along the road
G D
And all of them were starin
G E7 A
All the lads and lasses there
D
They all had smilin faces
A7 D
Gannin along the Scotswood Road
G D A7
To see the Blaydon Races
D

Now when we got the wheel back on
D
Away we went again
A7 D
But them that had their noses broke
G D
They went back ower hyem
E7 A7
Some went to the dispensary
D
And some to Doctor Gibbises
A7 D
And some to the infirmary
G D
To mend their broken ribses
A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin
D A7 D
Passing the folks along the road
G D
And all of them were starin
G E7 A
All the lads and lasses there
D
They all had smilin faces
A7 D
Gannin along the Scotswood Road

G D A7

To see the Blaydon Races

D

We flew across the Tyne Bridge

D

And came to Blaydon Toon

A7 D

The barman he was calling then

G D

They called him Jackie Broon

E7 A7

I saw him talking to some chaps

D

And then he was persuadin

A7 D

To gan and see Geordie Ridley s show

G D

At the Mechanics Hall in Blaydon

A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin

D A7 D

Passing the folks along the road

G D

And all of them were starin

G E7 A

All the lads and lasses there

D

They all had smilin faces

A7 D

Gannin along the Scotswood Road

G D A7

To see the Blaydon Races

D

Now when we got to Paradise

D

There were bonny games begun

A7 D

There were four and twenty on the bus

G D

And how we danced and sung

E7 A7

They called on me to sing a song

D

So I sang em Paddy Fagan

A7 D

I danced a jig and I swung me twig

G D

The day I went to Blaydon

A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin

D A7 D

Passing the folks along the road

G D

And all of them were starin

G E7 A

All the lads and lasses there

D

They all had smilin faces

A7 D

Gannin along the Scotswood Road

G D A7

To see the Blaydon Races

D

The rain it poured down all the day

D

And made the ground quite muddy

A7 D

Coffee Johnny had a white hat on

G D

Shouted Wee stole the cuddy?

E7 A7

There were spice stalls and monkey shows

D

And old wives selling ciders

A7 D

And the chap on the ha penny roundabout

G D

Saying Any more lads for riders?

A7 D

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin

D A7 D

Passing the folks along the road

G D

And all of them were starin

G E7 A

All the lads and lasses there

D

They all had smilin faces

A7 D

Gannin along the Scotswood Road

G D A7

To see the Blaydon Races

D