

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

Twas 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 Balmbras

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 Gibbses

A7 D

And some to the infirmary

G D

To mend their broken ribs

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