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 I

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 I

That s on the Road to Blaydon

A7 I

Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin

A7

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

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 I

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

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 ribses

A7

D

Now when we got the wheel back on

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

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GD A7
To see the Blaydon Races
We flew across the Tyne Bridge
And came to Blaydon Toon
The barman he was calling then
They called him Jackie Broon
E7 A7
I saw him talking to some chaps
And them he was persuadin
A7 D
To gan and see Geordie Ridley s show
At the Mechanics Hall in Blaydon
Α7
      D
Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin
D A7 D
Passing the folks along the road
And all of them were starin
      E7
All the lads and lasses there
They all had smilin faces
A7
Gannin along the Scotswood Road
G D A7
To see the Blaydon Races
D
Now when we got to Paradise
There were bonny games begun
There were four and twenty on the bus
        D
And how we danced and sung
E7 A7
They called on me to sing a song
So I sang em Paddy Fagan
I danced a jig and I swung me twig
The day I went to Blaydon
Α7
      D
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Oh me lads, you should ve seen us gannin
D A7 D
Passing the folks along the road
And all of them were starin
All the lads and lasses there
They all had smilin faces
Gannin along the Scotswood Road
GD A7
To see the Blaydon Races
D
The rain it poured down all the day
And made the ground quite muddy
Coffee Johnny had a white hat on
Shouted Wee stole the cuddy?
E7 A7
There were spice stalls and monkey shows
And old wives selling ciders
A7 D
And the chap on the ha penny roundabout
Saying Any more lads for riders?
Α7
       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
      E7
All the lads and lasses there
They all had smilin faces
Α7
                              D
Gannin along the Scotswood Road
GD A7
To see the Blaydon Races
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D