

# The Blaydon Races

**Break**

C G D7 G D7

**Verse**

G G D7 G G7 C G A7 D7

**Chorus**

G G D7 G G7 C G A7 D7

Last Verse

**Change to A**

C G D7 G E7

**Break**

D A E7 A E7

**Verse**

A A E7 A A7 D A B7 E7

**Chorus**

A A E7 A A7 D A B7 E7 A A A E7 A

- 1** Aa went to Blaydon Races, 'twas on the ninth of June  
Eighteen hundred and sixty two on a summer's afternoon.  
Aa tyuk the bus fra Balmbra's and she was heavy laden.  
Away we went alang Collingwood Street that's on the road to Blaydon.

**CHORUS...**

*Oh! Me lads, ye shud a' seen us gannin,  
Passin' the folks alang the road just as they were stannin.  
Thor wis lots o' lads and lasses there, aall wi smilin' faces,  
Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.*

- 2** We flew past Armstrong's factory an' up te the "Robin Adair,"  
Just gannin' doon te the railway bridge the bus wheel flew off there;  
The lasses lost thor crinolines an' the vails that hide thor faces  
Aa got two black eyes an' a broken nose i' ga'n te Blaydon Races.

**CHORUS...**

- 3** When we gat the wheel put on, away we went agyen,  
But them that had thor noses broke they cam' back-ower hyem:  
Sum went to the dispensary, an' sum to Dr. Gibb's,  
An sum to the Informary to mend thor broken ribs.

**CHORUS...**

- 4** Noo when we gat te Paradise thor wes bonny gam begun,  
Thor wes fower an' twenty on the bus, man hoo they danced an' sung,  
They caalled on me te sing a song, Aa sang them "Paddy Fagan";  
Aa danced a jig an' swung me twig that day Aa went te Blaydon.

**CHORUS...**

- 5** We flew across the Chine bridge reet inti' Blaydon Toon,  
The bellman he wes caaliin' there, they caalled him Jacky Broom,  
Aa saa him taakin' te sum cheps an' them he wes persuadin'  
Te gan an' see Geordy Ridley's show in the Mechanic's Haall at Blaydon.

**CHORUS...**

- 6** The rain it poured doon aall the day an' myed the groonds quite muddy,  
"Coffy Johnny" had a white hat on—they yelled, "Whe stole the cuddy?"  
Thor wes spice staalls an' munkey shows, an' aad wives sellin' ciders,  
An' a chep wi' a ha'penny roondeboot shootin' "Noo me lads for riders."

**CHORUS...**