Blaydon Races

Chorus

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',

Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';

All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,

Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

We went to Blaydon Races, 'twas on the ninth of Joon,

Eghteen hundred an' sixty-two, on a summer's efternoon;

Ah tyuk the 'bus frae Balmbra's, an' she wis heavy laden,

Away we went alang Collingwood Street, that's on the road to Blaydon.

Chorus

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',

Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';

All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,

Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

Second verse

We flew past Airmstrang's factory, and up to the "Robin Adair",

Just gannin' doon te the railway bridge, the 'bus wheel flew off there.

The lasses lost their crinolines off, an' the veils that hide their faces,

An' a two black eyes an' a broken nose in gan te Blaydon Races.

(Chorus)

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',

Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';
All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,
Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

When we gat the wheel put on away we went agyen,
But them that had their noses broke they cam back ower hyem;
Sum went to the Dispensary an' sum to Doctor Gibbs,
An' sum to the Infirmary to mend their broken ribs.

(Chorus)

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',
Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';
All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,
Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

We flew across the Chain Bridge reet into Blaydon toon,
The bellman he was callin' there, they call him Jackie Brown;
Aw saw him talkin' to sum cheps, an' them he was pursuadin'
To gan an' see Geordy Ridley's show in the Mechanics' Hall at Blaydon.

(Chorus)

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',
Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';
All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,

Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

The rain it poor'd aw the day an' myed the groons quite muddy,
Coffy Johnny had a white hat on - war yelled' "Whe stole the cuddy."
There wes spice stalls an' munkey shows an' aud wives selling ciders,
An' a chep wiv a hapenny roond aboot, shootin' "Noo, me boys, for riders."

(Chorus) X2

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Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';
All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,
Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.

Oh me lads, ye shudda seen us gannin',
Passin' the foaks along the road just as they wor stannin';
All the lads an' lasses there, all wi' smiling faces,
Gannin alang the Scotswood Road, to see the Blaydon Races.