

# With My Little Stick Of Blackpool Rock – George Formby

<sup>C7</sup> ~~So, I jumped in his place and then con-ducted the band~~ <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> ~~With me little stick of Blackpool Rock~~ <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Every year when summer comes round, off to the sea I go

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
I don't care if I do spend a pound, I'm rather rash, I know

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
See me dressed like all the sports,

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
In me blazer and a pair of shorts

<sup>C</sup>  
With me little stick of Blackpool Rock,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
A-long the promenade I stroll

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
It may be sticky, but I never complain

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
It's nice to have a nibble at it now and again

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Ev-ery day where-ever I stray the kids all 'round me flock

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
One afternoon the band conductor up on his stand

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Some-how he lost his baton - it flew out of his hand

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
So, I jumped in his place and then con-ducted the band

<sup>G7</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
With me little stick of Blackpool Rock

<sup>C</sup>  
With me little stick of Blackpool Rock,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
A-long the promenade I stroll

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
In my pocket it got stuck, I could tell

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
'Cause when I pulled it out, I pulled my shirt off as well

<sup>C7</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Ev-ery day where-ever I stray the kids all 'round me flock

C7 F  
 A girl while bathing clung to me, my wits I'd to use  
 D7 G7  
 She cried, "I'm drowning, and to save me, you won't refuse"  
 C7 E7 Am  
 I said, "Well if you're drowning then I don't want to lose  
 G7 D7 C  
 Me little stick of Blackpool Rock"

C  
 With me little stick of Blackpool Rock,  
 G D7 G7  
 A-long the promenade I stroll  
 C G7  
 In the ballroom I went dancing each night  
 D7 G7  
 No wonder every girl I danced with, stuck to me tight  
 C7 F D7 G7  
 Ev-ery day where-ever I stray the kids all 'round me flock  
 C7 F  
 A fellow took me photograph it cost one and three  
 D7 G7  
 I said when it was done, "Is that su-pposed to be me?"  
 C7 E7 Am  
 "You've properly mucked it up the only thing I can see, is  
 G7 D7 C  
 Me little stick of Blackpool Rock"

G7 D7 C G7 C  
 It's me little stick of Blackpool Rock

