



The British Broadcasting Corporation

WILFRED PICKLES

*in*

‘HAVE A GO!’

VILLAGE HALL, BRAMHAM, BOSTON SPA

THURSDAY, 31<sup>st</sup> JAN. 1952. 8-0 p.m.

ADMIT ONE

ADMISSION FREE

NO ADMITTANCE AFTER BROADCAST HAS COMMENCED

*(Children under 12 not admitted)*

Any Person wishing to take part in the programme should come to  
the Hall at 6-0 p.m.



Who's Sorry Now

Who's sorry now, Who's sorry now,  
Whose heart is aching and breaking each vow  
Who's sad and blue, Who's crying too,  
Just like I cried over you  
Right to the end, Just like a friend,  
I tried to warn you somehow  
You had your way, Now you must pay,  
I'm glad that you're sorry now.

Who were you with last night

Who were you with last night  
Who were you with last night  
Who were you with last night  
It wasn't your sister, It wasn't your Ma,  
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah.  
Who were you with last night  
Out in the pale moon light  
Are you going to tell your missus when you get  
home  
Who you were with last night.

If you were the only girl in the world

If you were the only girl in the world  
And I were the only boy  
Nothing else would matter in the world today  
We could go on loving in the same old way  
A Garden of Eden just made for two  
With nothing to mar our joy  
I would say such wonderful things to you  
There would be such wonderful things to do  
If you were the only girl in the world  
And I were the only boy

I'll be your sweetheart

I'll be your sweetheart if you will be mine  
All my life I'll be your Valentine  
Bluebells I've gathered keep them and be true  
When I'm a man my plan will be to marry you

Daisy Belle

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy all for the love of you  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two

Beside the seaside

Oh I do like to be beside the seaside  
Oh I do like to be beside the sea  
Oh I do like to stroll along the prom, prom, prom  
Where the brass band plays tiddly-om-pom-pom  
So just let me be beside the seaside  
I'll be beside myself with glee  
And there's lots of girls beside  
I should like to be beside  
Beside the seaside, beside the sea

Wotcher

Wotcher all the neighbours cried  
Who're yer goin to meet Bill  
Have yer bought the street Bill  
Laugh I thought I should 'ave died  
Knock'd 'em in the Old Kent Road

Oh You Beautiful Doll

Oh you beautiful doll, You great big beautiful doll  
Let me put my arms about you  
I could never live without you  
Oh you beautiful doll, You great big beautiful doll  
If you ever leave me how my heart will ache  
I want to hug you but I fear you'll break  
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh you beautiful doll

Down in Lovers Lane

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu  
When the clouds roll by Ill come to you  
Then the skies will seem more blue  
Down in Lovers Lane, my dearie  
Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Every tear will be a memory  
So wait and pray each night for me  
Till we meet again

Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Come, come, come and make eyes at me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Come, come drink some port wine with me  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush  
Hear the little German Band  
Just let me hold your hand, dear  
Do, do, come and have a drink or two  
Down at the Old Bull and Bush (Bush, Bush)

Sung at the Old Time Music Hall, 1995



## Ford family of 19 will listen to Bramham 'Have a Go'



Y.E. News Reporter

AMONG the keenest listeners to to-night's re-broadcast of the "Have a Go" programme, recorded at Bramham, will be Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ford, of Croft-road, Bramham, and their 17 children—one of the largest families in the country.

Mrs. Ford, who still has 14 of her children living with her in her specially-built council

house, is among the people interviewed by Wilfred Pickles during the broadcast, and tells him that she would be very happy to have the whole 17 of her children again.

The eldest of the Ford family of 11 boys and six girls is 33, and the youngest five. Mr. and Mrs. Ford have seven grandchildren.

The above picture of the Ford family was taken three years

ago. They are (with present ages): Left to right, bottom row: Fred (14), Robert (10), Betty (16), Leslie (5), John (11), Reg (13), Arthur (8).

Middle row: William (21), Albert (32), father, Mr. Tom Ford (52), with Anthony (6), mother, Mrs. Nora Ford (49), Ellen (28), Sheila (26), Mary (24).

Back row: Dick (17), Lena (19), Harry (17), Doris (20).