

SIXTY-SECOND SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

July 10th, 1949, at Seven p.m.

Ladies and Gentlemen are cordially invited to become non-playing members of the Society. The minimum annual subscription for Patrons is 10/6, Non-playing members 5/-. This modest subscription entitles a member and a friend to attend each of the six open rehearsals at Belle Vue.

Subscriptions may be paid at the Secretary's Table at the Entrance to the Hall, or to any member of the Committee.

1.—OVERTURE ... "L'Italiana in Algeri"... .. Rossini

2.—THREE IRISH DANCES Ansell

3.—RECIT and ARIA ... "Caro Nome" Verdi
(Rigoletto)
Joan Moss

Recit. I know his name — Walter Maldie, I love thee,
every fond tender thought for thee I cherish!

Aria. Carved upon my inmost heart,
Is that name for evermore,
Ne'er again from thence to part,
Name of love that I adore.
Thou to me art ever near,
Ev'ry thought to thee will fly,
Life for thee alone is dear,
Thine shall be my parting sigh.
Thou to me art ever near,
Ev'ry thought to thee will fly,
Life for thee alone is dear to me,
Thine, yes thine, my parting sigh.
Thou to me art ever near,
Ev'ry thought to thee will fly.

My thoughts fly to thee,
Life but for thee is dear,
Thine shall be my parting sigh,
Yes, thine shall be my parting sigh, my parting sigh,
Yes thine shall be my parting sigh.
Ah, thine.

4.—SYMPHONY No. 5 in E minor ("From the New World")
Second Movement—Largo Dvorák

5.—OVERTURE... .. "Di Ballo" Sullivan

6.—SERENADE from String Quartet Haydn

7.—SELECTION "La Bohème" Puccini

8.—SONGS (a) "Spring" Grieg
(b) "Blackbird's Song" Cyril Scott

Joan Moss

(a) Yet once again churlish winter I see To Spring surrender, Blossoms are budding on hedge and on tree, So fair and tender. Once more the icefields by Spring set adrift, Break loose with a quiver, Snowbonds relax, and the waterfalls swift Dash down to the river. Once more the meadows, their flow'rs to the Spring, As tribute are bringing; Once more the lark as she soars on her wing, To summer is singing.	Sunbeams once more in the sweet- scented air I see vibrating, Butterflies flitting now here and now there, For ever migrating. All that is Springlike, as never before My heart fills with yearning, Sadly I ask myself: shall I no more The year see returning? Well, be it so! for of life rich and fair, Sweet mem'ries I cherish. More I enjoyed than should fall to my share, And all has to perish.
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Once I myself shall ascend to the height
Of sun ever shining,
There 'mid the sunbeams' celestial light,
Forget grief and pining.
All that the Spring in her bounty gave me,
Each joy-laden morrow,
Seems but the symbol of spirits set free,
From earth and from sorrow.
Thus when the wind in the forest doth play,
The song heard at even,
Seems to my soul to be pointing the way
To God and to Heaven.

(b) Sweetheart, I ne'er may know, Never may see; White is the blossom-snow, Green is the lea: Still the stream sings of you, All the wood rings of you— Sweetheart, oh sweetheart mine, Where can you be?	Winds in the orchard-close, Fair winds and free, Win-now the blossom-snows Fast from the tree; Soon will the bloom be shed, Soon will the Spring be fled, Sweetheart, oh sweetheart mine, Where can you be?
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True-love I ne'er may meet
All the world through,
Dim is the dawn, and sweet,
Deep is the dew.
Listen — oh lost and dear!
Come — for your love is here,
Here in the hazel-wood,
Waiting for you.

9.—RHAPSODIC DANCE ... "The Bamboula" ... Coleridge-Taylor

GOD SAVE THE KING

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS.

ACCOMPANIST - - ELIZABETH DODD, A.R.C.M.

Vocalist for August 7th Rehearsal, at 7-0 p.m.
NAN TAYLOR (Mezzo-Contralto)