

SIXTY-FIRST SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

July 11th, 1948, 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 "Mirella" Gounod
- 2.—SELECTION ... "Andrea Chénier" Giordano
- 3.—CAVATINA ... "All hail, thou dwelling" Gounod
(Faust)

Cyril Hornby

Recit : What is it that charms me,
And with passion true and tender warms me ?
O! Margarita, Thy unworthy slave am I!

Air : All hail, thou dwelling pure and lowly,
All hail, thou dwelling pure and lowly,
Home of an angel fair and holy,
All mortal beauty excelling.

What wealth is here, what wealth outbidding gold,
Of peace and love and innocence untold.
What wealth is here, of peace and love,
What wealth outbidding gold,
Of peace and love and innocence untold.

Bounteous nature, 'twas here that thou didst
mould her beauty,

'Twas here that thou with care didst watch over
thy daughter in her dreams of the night.
Here, waving tree and flower, made her an Eden
bower of beauty and delight,
For one whose very birth brought down heaven
to our earth.

'Twas here, ah, 'twas here!

All hail, thou dwelling pure and lowly,
All hail, thou dwelling pure and lowly,
Home of an angel fair and holy,
All mortal beauty excelling.
All hail, all hail, thou dwelling pure and lowly,
Home of an angel, an angel, all mortal beauty excelling.

- 4.—SYMPHONY No. 4 in A major Mendelssohn
Fourth Movement—Saltarello

- 5.—WELSH RHAPSODY Edward German

- 6.—AIR ... "Sheep may safely graze"...Bach—Wm. Walton

- 7.—OVERTURE "Robespierre" Litloff

- 8.—SONGS ... (a) "My Dreams" Tosti
(b) "To Music" Schubert

Cyril Hornby

(a) I dream of the day I met you,
I dream of the light divine,
That shone in your tender eyes love,
When first they look'd in mine.

I dream of the flowers,
That made me a path for my longing feet,
I dream of the star that led me
To your chamber window sweet.

I dream of the words you whispered
In the hush of that magic hour,
With your eyes like the stars above me
And your heart like an opening flower.

I dream of the rose you gave me,
I think of our last farewell,
I dream of the silent longing
That only the heart can tell.

Alas! alas! I have lost my star
In a world of glaring light,
And only a few poor ashes
Remain of my rose tonight.

But I dream of my rose and my star and you,
And whether we part or meet,
I shall love you the same for ever,
As long as my heart shall beat.

(b) Thou holy art, how oft in hours of sadness,
When life's wild tumult surged round my way,
Thy gentle power hath waked my heart to gladness,
And shewn the dawning of a fairer day—a brighter
world, a fairer day.

Full oft a strain from thy serene dominions,
Some tender chord of harmony divine,
Has borne my soul aloft on heavenward pinions,
Thou holy art, my grateful praise be thine,
My grateful praise be always thine.

- 9.—SUITE "London" Eric Coates

- 1.—Tarantelle (Covent Garden)
- 2.—Meditation (Westminster)
- 3.—March (Knightsbridge)

GOD SAVE THE KING

Conductor : OSWALD E. WALLIS.

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

Vocalist for August 8th Rehearsal, at 7-0 p.m.
HILDA HARTLEY (Mezzo-Soprano)