

FIFTY-SEVENTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE.

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(By kind permission)

August 13th, 1944, at Eleven a.m.

To assist the progress of the Society, Ladies and Gentlemen are cordially invited to become Members. Full particulars may be obtained from Present Members, or the Secretary.

Annual Subscription, Non-playing Members 5s.  
which admits member and friend to each of the six Open Rehearsals at Belle Vue.

Subscriptions may be paid to any member of the Committee, or to the Secretary, at the table.

1. OVERTURE ... "Die Felsenmühle" ... .. *Reissiger*
2. BALLET SUITE ... "La Source" ... .. *Delibes*
  1. Scarf Dance
  2. Love Scene
  3. Variation
  4. Dance Circassienne
3. SONG ... "Thou Charming Bird" ... .. *David*  
("La Perle du Bresil")

Miss Anne Dawson

Sweet bird, where sun and shade are blended,  
That clad in dazzling hues, displays  
His plumage rich in colour splendid,  
The blue of heav'n the ruby's rays.

When on some golden spray he poses,  
And sings and sways in joyance true,  
His shining wing sunlit discloses,  
The radiance of the rainbow's hue,  
How gay is he the Mysoli.

When on her nest of sprays entwining,  
And swayed by every passing air,  
His gentle mate her head inclining,  
To meet his kiss and tender care.

Then happiness a full blown flower,  
Makes bright and fragrant each new day,  
And sweetly speeding every hour,  
Glides in tenderest love away,  
How happy he, the Mysoli.

4. SYMPHONIC POEM "Les Préludes" ... .. *Liszt*
5. AUTUMN SERENADE for Strings ... .. *Albert Conway Jur.*  
Conducted by the Composer
6. SELECTION ... "Iolanthe" ... .. *Sullivan*
7. OVERTURE ... "Fingal's Cave" ... .. *Mendelssohn*
8. SONG ... .. "The Loreley" ... .. *Liszt*

Miss Anne Dawson

I know not what spell is o'er me  
This haunting trouble that fills my breast.  
A vision arises before me,  
And will not leave me at rest.

The evening breeze comes freshly blowing  
And calmly flows the Rhine,  
And on the heights in splendour glowing  
The setting sun doth shine.

Alone where the sunlight streameth,  
There sits a maiden fair,  
The gold in her raiment gleameth,  
She combs her golden hair.  
A golden comb she plieth,  
She sings a wondrous song,  
And strangely the music sigheth  
With rapture sweet and strong.

If ever the hapless boatman  
Should listen and feel its might,  
He heeds not the roaring rapids  
He gazes above to the height.  
In fury the waters engulf him  
And boat and boatman are gone,  
While smiling in triumph o'er him  
The Loreley sings on.

9. POLONAISE in A ... .. *Chopin*

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Conductor : Mr. OSWALD E. WALLIS.

ACCOMPANIST

Miss E. DODD, A.R.C.M.

Vocalist for September 3rd Rehearsal:

Mr. John Hughes (Baritone)