

FIFTY-SEVENTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE.

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(By kind permission)

May 14th, 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 ... "The Bohemian Girl" *Balfe*
2. BALLET MUSIC... "Festival of Spring" ... *Ambroise Thomas*
 1. Dance of the Huntsmen.
 2. Pantomime.
 3. Valse—Mazurka.
 4. Finale.
3. RECIT AND ARIA "Lend me your Aid" ('Reine de Saba') *Gounod*

Mr. Owen Casey.

Recit. How frail and weak a thing is man!
How poor this work of ours!
Hideous and vain it standeth, a dwelling for luxury, a Temple
fit for pride!
Hardly worthy of man! All nobleness awaiting!
This they call building for all eternity!
Sons of Tubal Cain—O strong and noble race—Benefactors
of man!
High and God-like minds!
In your path through the world ye left a track of greatness.
Libanus beareth witness in vast noble ruins, where far the
sand heaps high the desert plain.
Even there rise the wondrous forms ye have made, from out
the past, in solemn grandeur.

Aria. Ah! Before your awful pow'r, I bow the head.
Lend me your aid, O race divine,
Fathers of old to whom I've pray'd,
Spirits of pow'r, be your help mine.
Lend me your aid, Oh lend your aid!
Oh, grant that my wild dreams be not vain—
That future time shall owe to me
A work their bards will sing in their strain.
Tho' chaos still, an iron sea
From the cauldron, the molten wave,
Soon will flow into its mould of sand;
And ye, O sons of Tubal Cain,
Fire, oh fire my soul, and guide my hand!
4. SELECTION... .. "La Traviata" *Verdi*
5. OVERTURE "1812" *Tchaikovsky*
6. PRAELUDIUM... *Järnefelt*

7. SUITE "English Folk Songs" ... *Vaughan Williams*
 1. Seventeen come Sunday.
 2. My Bonny Boy.
 3. Folk Songs from Somerset.
8. SONG "The Floral Dance" *Moss*

Mr. Owen Casey.

As I walked home on a Summer night
When stars in Heav'n were shining bright
Far away from the foot-lights' glare
Into the sweet and scented air
Of a quaint old Cornish town.
Borne from afar on the gentle breeze,
Joining the murmur of summer seas,
Distant tones of an old world dance
Played by the village band perchance
On the calm air came floating down,
I thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, clarinet and big trombone.
Fiddle, 'cello, big bass drum, bassoon, flute and euphonium.
Far away, as in a trance; I heard the sound of the Floral Dance.
And soon I heard such a bustling and prancing,
And then I saw the whole village was dancing,
In and out of the houses they came,
Old folk, young folk, all the same,
In that quaint old Cornish town.
Ev'ry boy took a girl round the waist,
And hurried her off in tremendous haste.
Whether they knew one another I care not;
Whether they cared at all, I know not;
But they kissed as they danced along,
And there was the band with that curious tone,
Of the cornet, clarinet and big trombone,
Fiddle, 'cello, big bass drum, bassoon, flute and euphonium,
Each one making the most of his chance
All together in the Floral Dance.
I felt so lonely standing there, and I could only stand and stare,
For I had no maid with me, lonely I should have to be,
In that quaint old Cornish town.
When suddenly hast'ning down the lane,
A figure I knew I saw quite plain;
With out-stretched hands I rushed along,
And carried her into that merry throng,
And fiddle and all went dancing down.
We danced to the band with that curious tone
Of the cornet, clarinet, and big trombone,
Fiddle, 'cello, big bass drum, bassoon, flute and euphonium,
Each one making the most of his chance,
All together in the Floral Dance.
Dancing here, prancing there, jiggig, joggig everywhere,
Up and down, and round the town,
Hurrah! for the Cornish Floral Dance.

9. MARCH ... "Pomp and Circumstance No. 4 in G" ... *Elgar*

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Conductor : Mr. OSWALD E. WALLIS.

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

Vocalist for June 4th Rehearsal:
Miss Muriel Gleadall (Mezzo-Soprano)