

SIXTY-FOURTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

July 15th, 1951, 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 ... "Hungarian Lustspiel" ... Kéler-Béla

2.—BALLET MUSIC from "Faust" ... Gounod

- 1.—Waltz. 2.—Adagio. 3.—Entry of Nubian Slaves.
4.—Dance of Cleopatra. 5.—Entry of Trojan Maidens. 6.—Dance of Helen of Troy.
7.—Bacchanale—Dance of Phryne—Finale.

3.—SONG ... "The Loreley" ... Franz Liszt
Margaret Hyde

The Loreley is the great rock which stands in the river Rhine, and legend has it that a beautiful maiden sat high upon this rock, combing her long golden hair and singing, Passing sailors, spellbound by her beauty and her singing, were lured to their destruction upon the rock beneath her.

I scarce know what means this sorrow,
Why so unhappy that tear-drops fall,
A story my heart remembers, a tale of long years ago,
A tale of long years ago.—
The wind is cool in the twilight, and smoothly flows the Rhine,
The peaks of mountains are glowing, as parting sunbeams shine,
A maid of wondrous beauty, behold! is sitting there,
Her precious jewels glitter, she combs her golden hair,
With comb of pure gold she combs it, and sings a song the while,
A song that is quite enchanting,
And hearts may soon beguile.
The sailor hears it in passing, is spellbound as accents flow,
He gazes whence comes the singing, nor thinks of the rocks,
The rocks down below,
The waters all swiftly o'erwhelm him and lost is he to the sight,
And this with her sweet singing the Loreley has done,
And this with her sweet singing, the Loreley has done.

4.—SYMPHONIE FANTASTIQUE ... Berlioz
Second Movement: Un Bal (A Ball—Valse)

5.—THEME and VARIATIONS for Strings
Haydn—arr. Harold Rawlinson

6.—WALTZ ... "The Grenadiers" ... Waldteufel

7.—PRAELUDIUM ... Järnefelt

8.—OVERTURE ... "Fingal's Cave" ... Mendelssohn

9.—TWO IRISH FOLK SONGS

- (a) "The Lover's Curse" }
(b) The Spanish Lady" } ... arr. Herbert Hughes

Margaret Hyde

- (a) This one and that one may court him, but if e'er he gets any but me,
Both daily and hourly I'll curse them
That stole lovely Jamie from me.

Far in the land of the stranger six hundred miles over the sea,
To fight in the lowlands of Holland,
They stole lovely Jamie from me.

Sadness and weeping are on me, for the lad that is over the sea,
But daily and hourly I'll curse them
That stole lovely Jamie from me.

- (b) As I walked down thro' Dublin City at the hour of twelve of the night,
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady, washing her feet by candlelight.
First she washed them, then she dried them, o'er a fire of amber coal,
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so neat about the sole.
Whack for the too-ra, loo-ra laddy, whack for the too-ra, loo-ra-lee.

As I came back through Dublin city at the hour of half-past eight,
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady, brushing her hair in
broad daylight.

First she tossed it, then she brushed it, on her lap lay a silver comb,
In all my life I ne'er did see, so fair a maid since I did roam.
Whack for the too-ra, loo-ra laddy, whack for the too-ra, loo-ra-lee.

As I went down through Dublin city as the sun began to set,
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady catching a moth in a golden net,
When she saw me, then she fled me, lifting her petticoat

over the knee,
In all my life I ne'er did spy a maid so blithe as the Spanish lady.
Whack for the too-ra, loo-ra laddy, whack for the too-ra, loo-ra-lee.

10.—THREE DANCES from "Nell Gwyn" ... Edward German

- 1.—Country Dance.
2.—Pastoral Dance.
3.—Merrymakers' Dance.

GOD SAVE THE KING

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS.

Accompanist - - - NINA WALKER

Vocalist for August 12th Rehearsal at 7-0 p.m.

EDITH CHATTERTON (Soprano)