

GORTON PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY

(Established 1854)

SIXTY-NINTH SEASON IN THE KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

SUNDAY 16th SEPTEMBER 1956, at 7 p.m.

1—OVERTURE "Il Seraglio" Mozart

2—BALLET MUSIC from Faust Gounod

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

3—THE LETTER SONG from "Eugene Onegin" *Tschaikowski*
Cynthia Frew

I care not what may be the ending,
Nor what disaster fate be sending;
In unknown joy my heart is thrilling,
My secret hope at last fulfilling.
My every vein a fierce desire,
With magic poison sets on fire.
Where e'er I am I cannot fly;
That voice that all compelling eye.
Of him that destiny mark'd out for me.
No, twill not do,
I'll write another:
Yet how begin,
What can I write.
I know not what to say.
I write to you, though it were better,
Far better not to write at all;
For if you read this wretched letter,
You'll think me lost beyond recall;
Yet have some pity on my folly,
Oh take compassion on my pain.
Treat not my love with cold disdain;
I thought within my heart to hide it,
And never to a soul would I for shame
confide it.
Nevermore, Nevermore
Recit.
Locked up for ever in my secret heart,
None but myself alone, should ever know it.
But oh, this passion overwhelms my every
part.
I cannot hide it any more from him;
What will he think of me?
I know not, I must tell him.
What could have brought you to this lonely
place?
By what caprice were you directed?
I never might have seen your face:
In friendly shelter here protected,
My heart would never have suspected.
What passion's flood could mean:
And so, some other man had come to take
me,
And happy wife and mother make me;
Like my dear mother long ago.
Some other,
No, I could never bear it,
I could not be another's wife.
My destiny with you I'd share it,
You are the master of my life.

Only for you I was created,
And you created but for me.
By God's own will we two were mated,
One flesh in life and death to be.
Oft in a dream I heard you speaking,
And loved you ere we ever met;
Dream that I never could forget,
Through all the weary hours of waking.
Recit.
But no, the dream has now come true.
I saw you come, I recognised you,
My heart within me, wildly beating,
And then at once I knew.
I loved you, loved you.
Was it not you whose voice made answer
When to the saints my prayer I said,
Who taught me mercy and compassion,
And to the suff'ring poor my footsteps
So often led.
You at the altar knelt beside me.
You in the way of truth did guide me;
The way of love to me did show,
Awoke in me a new emotion
Of mystic rapture and devotion.
That ne'er before my heart could know
Are you an angel sent from Heaven
Or crafty tempter come from hell?
Tis you alone can give me answer.
Am I a victim of delusion?
You only can this doubt dispel.
Is all my dream a vain illusion
So be it then, with all its woe;
My suffering heart I lay before you.
All that I am is yours but oh! some pity
show me;
I implore you I implore you.
Remember all alone am I,
With none to comfort me in sadness.
My passion tortures me to madness;
In silent anguish I shall die.
I wait for you to come and save me,
My hopes on you alone depend,
Or will you bring them to an end,
Just coldly cast me off, just coldly cast me
off and leave me.
Tis ended
Oh, what have I written?
I feel ashamed of my confession,
I place my honour in your hands
And boldly trust in your compassion.

4—SYMPHONY No. 3 in A minor ("Scotch") *Mendelssohn*
Third Movement—Adagio.

5—SECOND ENTRACTE from "Nero" ... *Coleridge-Taylor*

6—PERPETUUM MOBILE *Johann Strauss*

7—SOLEMN MELODY *Walford Davies*
Solo Cello—J. R. Pendlebury.

8—TWO DANCES from "Le Cid" *Massenet*
1. Aragonaise.
2. Navarraise.

9—SONGS (a) "What's in the Air To-day" ... *Robert Eden*
(b) "Still as the Night" *Carl Bohm*
Cynthia Frew

(a)
Oh! tell me, tell me pray,
What's in the air today?
The world has donn'd a brighter hue,
And doff'd its sombre grey.
What spirit wanders unseen?
To rouse the long sleeping green
Oh! tell me, tell me pray,
What's in the air today.
The birds' sweet answer brings,
It is, it is, Spring.

Oh! tell me, tell me pray,
What's in the air today?
That ev-ry sound becomes a song,
And ev-ry song is May.
What bids the joybells to start,
And ring deep down in my heart?
Oh! tell me, tell me pray,
What's in the air today.
The answer comes from above,
It is, it is, Love.

(b)
Still as the night,
Deep as the sea,
Should love, thy love e'er be!
Still as the night,
And deep as the sea;
Should love, thy love, thy love e'er be,
Should love, thy love e'er be!

If thou love me,
As I love thee,
I will thine own aye be
Glowing as steel,
As rock firm and free;
Should love, thy love, should love, thy
love aye be,
Should love, thy love aye be.

10—MUSIC from "Merrie England" *Edward German*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS

Accompanist: HAROLD V. CLAYTON

VOCALIST FOR 14th OCTOBER "OPEN REHEARSAL"
WILLIAM COOMBES (Baritone)

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 6/-. 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