

GORTON PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY

(Established 1854)

SIXTY-NINTH SEASON IN THE

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

SUNDAY 17th JUNE 1956, at 7-0 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 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

- 1.—OVERTURE "Raymond" *Ambroise Thomas*
- 2.—RHAPSODY... .. "The Seafarer" *Haydn Wood*
- 3.—ARIA "So, Sir Page" *Mozart*
("The Marriage of Figaro")
Eric Millward

So, Sir Page, your vagaries are over!
Far too long you've been living in
clover
And at last they've begun to discover
That you're turning the house out
of doors.
Yes, at last they've begun to discover
That you're turning the house out
of doors.

Of the ladies no longer the darling
With those ringlets so gracefully
curling,
And that cap so conceitedly twirling,
You must march, Master Page, to the
wars,
You must march, Master Page, to the
wars.

Off will go those ringlets pretty!
Poor Adonis! 'Tis a pity!
It is a pity!

You must learn to smoke tobacco,
Sport mustachios, wear a shako;
Mount a musket, heads up-right Sir!
Draw your rapier, fence and fight Sir!
Oh you're in for lots of glory
And you'll live at least in story,
You'll live in story,
Oh yes in story!
Then instead of the Fandango,
You will march where cannons
"bang!"—go
Over hills through valleys marching,
When the dogday's sun is scorching,
Where the big trombones are braying,
And the cannon shot are playing,
And you can't hear what you're
saying,
Such a din is in your ears!

Poor dear boy, it is a pity
To destroy those plumes so pretty!
Then, to lose those ringlets! really
'Tis enough to kill you, nearly!

Pretty boy, your vagaries are over,
As, at last, you've begun to discover,
Here's an end to your living in clover;
And to turning the house out of
doors,
Here's an end to your living in clover,
And to turning the house out of
doors.

Cherubino! on to glory!
To the battlefield! Huzza!

- 4.—SYMPHONY No. 8 in B minor ("Unfinished") *Schubert*
Second Movement—Andante con moto

- 5.—SUITE... .. "The Bartered Bride" *Smetana*

1. Overture, Village Scene, Love Duet and Opening Chorus.
2. Jenik's Aria and Dance of the Villagers.
3. The Sextet.
4. March of the Comedians, Teasing Duet and Dance of the Comedians.

- 6.—SERENADE from String Quartet *Haydn*

- 7.—TRIUMPHAL MARCH ... "The Crown of India" *Elgar*

- 8.—SONGS (a) "The Cobbler's Song"... .. *F. Norton*
("Chu Chin Chow")
(b) "Just Awearyin' for you"... .. *C. Jacobs-Bond*
Eric Millward

I sit and cobble at slippers and shoon
From the rise of sun to the set
of moon;
Cobble and cobble as best I may,
Cobble all night and cobble all day,
And I sing, as I cobble, this doleful
day:—

The stouter I cobble the less I earn,
For the soles ne'er crack nor the
uppers turn
The better my work the less my pay.
But work can only be done one way.

And as I cobble with needle and
thread,
I judge the world by the way they
tread;
Heels worn thick and soles worn thin,
Toes turned out and toes turned in,
There's food for thought in a sandle
skin

For prince and commoner poor and
rich
Stand in need of the cobbler's stitch,
Why then worry what lies before,
Hangs this life by a thread—no more.

I sit and cobble at slippers and shoon
From the rise of sun to the set
of moon;
Cobble and cobble as best I may,
Cobble all night and cobble all day,
And I sing as I cobble this doleful
lay.

Just awearyin' for you,
All the time a-feelin' blue,
Wishin' for you wonderin' when
You'll be comin' home again.
Restless, don't know what to do,
Just awearyin' for you.

Mornin' comes, the birds awake,
Used to sing so for your sake,
But there's sadness in the notes
That comes trillin' from their throats.
Seem to feel your absence, too,
Just awearyin' for you.

Evenin' comes, I miss you more
When the dark gloom's round the
door,
Seems just like you orter be
There to open it for me,
Latch goes tinklin' thrills me
through,
Sets me wearin' for you.

- 9.—MUSIC from "The Geisha" *Sidney Jones*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS

Accompanist: MAY CORSAIR

VOCALIST FOR 15th JULY "OPEN REHEARSAL"
NORMA SHERIDAN (Soprano)