

SIXTY-SIXTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

May 17th, 1953, 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 "Le Caïd" *Ambrose Thomas*
- 2.—SUITE "The Three Elizabeths" *Eric Coates*
 1. Halcyon Days (Elizabeth Tudor)
 2. Springtime in Angus (Elizabeth of Glamis—The Queen Mother)
 3. Youth of Britain (Queen Elizabeth)
- 3.—ARIA "The Jewel Song" *Gounod*
("Faust")
Barbara Siddelley

O Heav'n what brilliant gems
With their magical glare deceive
Can they be real? [my eyes,
O Never in my sleep did I dream of
of aught so lovely!
If I dar'd for a moment
But to try these ear-rings so splendid!
Ah! And here, by a chance,
At the bottom of the casket,
Is a glass! Who could resist it longer?
Who could, could resist it longer?
Ah! The joy past compare,
These jewels bright to wear!
Ah! The joy past compare
These jewels bright to wear!
Was I ever maiden lowly?
Is it I? Come reply, come reply,
Mirror, mirror tell me truly!
No! No! This is not I!
No, surely enchantment is o'er me,—
High-born maid I must be,
High-born maid I must be!
This is not I! This not I!
But a noble and king shall pay
homage before me!
Ah! Might it only be,
He could my beauty see,
Now as a royal lady,
He would indeed adore me,
Ah! Ah! as now a royal lady,
He would adore me,
As now a royal lady
He would adore me!

Here are more, ready to adorn me!
None is here to spy!
The necklace, the bracelet white,
A string of pearls!
Ah! It feels as if a weight,
Laid on my arm did burn me!
Ah! Ah! Ah!
The joy past compare,
These jewels bright to wear!
Ah! the joy past compare,
These jewels bright to wear!
Was I ever maiden lowly!
Is it I? Come reply, come reply,
Mirror, Mirror tell me truly?
Ah! Might it only be,
He could my beauty see,
Now as a royal lady,
He would indeed adore me,
Ah! Ah! as now a royal lady,
He would adore me,
As now a royal lady he would
adore me!
Margarita, this is not I!
Some enchantment is o'er me,
No! I am royal, and king,
Shall do homage before me!

- 4.—IRISH RHAPSODY No. 1. *Stanford*
- 5.—WALTZ ... "Wine, Woman and Song" *Johann Strauss*
- 6.—THREE ENGLISH DANCES *Roger Quilter*
- 7.—PAVANE from "Capriol" Suite *Peter Warlock*
- 8.—OVERTURE "Carneval" *Dvorak*
- 9.—SONGS ... (a) "Art Thou Troubled" *Handel*
("Rodelinda")
(b) "Sigh No More" *W. A. Aikin*
Words by Shakespeare
Barbara Siddelley

<p>(a) Art thou troubled? Music will calm thee, Art thou weary? Rest shall be thine, Rest shall be thine. Music, source of all gladness, Heals thy sadness At her shrine, Music, music, ever divine, music, Music calleth with voice divine.</p> <p>When the welcome spring is smiling, All the earth with flow'rs beguiling, After winter's dreary reign, Sweetest music doth attend her, Heav'nly harmonies doth lend her, Chanting praises in her train, Chanting praises in her train.</p>	<p>(b) Sigh no more, ladies, Sigh no more, Men were deceivers ever, One foot in sea and one on shore, To one thing constant never. Then sigh not so, But let them go, And be you blithe and bonny, Converting all your sounds of woe Into hey nonny, nonny, Hey nonny, nonny, Hey nonny, nonny, nonny.</p> <p>Sing no more ditties, Sing no more Of dumps so dull and heavy; The fraud of man was ever so, Since summer first was leafy, Then sigh not so, But let them go, And be you blithe and bonny, Converting all your sounds of woe Into hey nonny, nonny, Hey nonny, nonny, Hey nonny, nonny, nonny.</p>
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- 10.—SELECTION ... "Merrie England" *Edward German*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Conductor : OSWALD E. WALLIS.

Accompanist - - HAROLD V. CLAYTON

Vocalist for June 21st Rehearsal at 7-0 p.m.
THOMAS SPENCE (Bass)