Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854)

SIXTY-EIGHTH SEASON IN THE

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

18th September, 1955, 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, Nonplaying 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... ... "Hungarian Lustspiel" ... Kéler-Béla 2.—BALLET EGYPTIEN Luigini 3.—NEGRO SPIRITUALS Arr. Burleigh
 - (a) "Where you There?"
 (b) "By-an' By"
 - (c) "I Got a Robe"

George Birtles

- (a) Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh. Sometimes it causes me to tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they laid Him in the grave? Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh. Sometimes it causes me to tremble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
- (b) Oh, by- an, by, I'm goin' to lay down dis heavy load. I know my robe's goin' to fit me well, I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load, I tried it on at the gates of hell, I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load. Oh, by- an' by, I'm goin' to lay down dis heavy load. Oh, some- a dese mornin's bright an' fair, I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load. Gwine to take-a my wings an' cleave de air, I'm goin' to lay down my heavy load. Oh. by- an' by. I'm goin' to lay down dis heavy load.
 - (c) I got a robe, you got a robe, All of God's children got a robe, When I get to Heaven goin' to put on my robe, goin to shout all over God's Heav'n,

Heav'n, Heav'n, (Ev'ry body talkin' 'bout heav'n ain't goin' there!) Heav'n, Heav'n, goin' to shout all over God's Heav'n. I got a shoes, you got a shoes, All God's children got a shoes.

When I get to Heav'n goin' to put on my shoes,

Goin' to walk all over God's Heav'n, Heav'n, Heav'n, (Ev'ry body talkin' 'bout heav'n ain't goin' there!) Heav'n, Heav'n, Goin' to walk all over God's Heav'n.

I got a harp, you got a harp, All of God's children got a harp.

When I get to Heav'n goin' to play on my harp, Goin' to play all over God's Heav'n,

Heav'n, Heav'n, (Ev'ry body talkin' 'bout heav'n ain't goin' there!) Heav'n, Heav'n Goin' to play all over God's Heav'n.

4.—NORWEGIAN RHAPSODY No. 1. ... Svendsen

5.—A CHILDREN'S SUITE Ansell 1.—Punchinello. 3.-The Box of Soldiers.

2.—The Musical Box. 4.-The Story Book. 5.-The Fairy Doll.

6.-LARGHETTO from Serenade for Strings Elgar

7.—GOPAK from "The Fair of Sorotchintsi"... ... Moussorgsky

8.—OVERTURE ..." L' Italiana in Algeri"... ... Rossini

9.—SONGS ... (a) "There is a Ladye" ... Winifred Bury

(b) "Trade Winds" ... Frederick Keel

George Birtles

- (a) There is a ladve sweet and kind. Was never face so pleased my mind, I did but see her passing by, And yet I love her (love her) till I die. Her gestures, motion, and her smile. Her wit, her voice my heart beguile, Beguile my heart, I know not why, And yet I love her, love her till I die. Cupid is winged and doth range her country, So my love doth change. But change she earth or change she sky, Yet will I love her, yet will I love her Till I die.
- (b) In the harbour, in the island in the Spanish Seas. Are the tiny white houses and the orange trees, And day-long, night-long, the cool and pleasant breeze Of the steady Trade Winds blowing. There is the red wine, the nutty Spanish ale, The shuffle of the dancers, and the old salt's tale, The squeaking fiddle, and the soughing in the sail Of the steady Trade Winds blowing. And o' nights there's the fiireflies and the yellow moon, And in the ghostly palm-trees the sleepy tune Of the quiet voice calling me, the long low croon Of the steady Trade Winds blowing.

10.—BOURREE and GIGUE from "Much Ado about Nothing"... Edward German

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS.

- - HAROLD V. CLAYTON Accompanist

VOCALIST FOR 16th OCTOBER "OPEN REHEARSAL" AUDREY BELL (Soprano)