

SIXTY-FIFTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

October 19th, 1952, 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 "Rákóczy" Kéler Béla
- 2.—SELECTION "Andrea Chénier" Giordano
- 3.—ARIA "The Letter Song" Tchaikovsky
(“Eugene Onegin”)

Hazel Pullen

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'er I am I cannot fly that voice, that all compelling eye
Of him that destiny marked out for me.

No, 'twill not do. I'll write another.

Yet how to 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,
Never more! Never more!”

Lock'd 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!

But no! the dream has now come true; I saw you come, I recogniz'd you,
My heart within me wildly beating, and then at once I knew I lov'd you, lov'd 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 suff'ring 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. 5 in E minor (“From the New World”) Dvorak
Finale: Allegro con fuoco.

- 5.—INTERMEZZO from “Cavalleria Rusticana” ... Mascagni

- 6.—DANSE POLOVTSIENNE from “Prince Igor” ... Borodin

- 7.—WALTZ “Gold and Silver” Lehar

- 8.—OVERTURE... “Die Fledermaus” (The Bat)... Johann Strauss

- 9.—SONGS (a) “The Muses' Son” Schubert
(b) “Fair House of Joy” Roger Quilter

Hazel Pullen

(a) Through field and forest roaming,
My ditty gaily humming,
From town to town I hie.
And to the time responding,
And to the measure bounding,
All nature passes by.
I hide the tardy hours,
Till bloom the early flowers,
The harbingers of Spring.
My song would fain awake them;
Should Winter then o'er-take them,
My dream I yet shall sing.

I rove and sing it ever,
Upon the ice-bound river,
Where Winter blooms a-right;
But soon his bloom shall vanish,
When new delight shall banish
His reign from vale and height.

'Neath lindens flower-laden,
When gather youth and maiden,
I'll stir them merrily.
Dull clowns are soon a-skipping,
And clumsy maids are tripping
to hear my melody.

'Tis ye endow with pinions
My soles, that all dominions
Of Earth I wander o'er;
Ye Muses fair and kindly,
When may your son rest fondly
Upon your breast once more?

(b) Fain would I change that note
To which fond love hath
charmed me;
Long, long to sing by rote,
Fancy that that harmed me.
Yet when this thought doth come
'Love, love is the perfect sum
of all delight'.

I have no other choice,
Either for pen or voice,
To sing or write.
Oh love! they wrong thee much
That say thy sweet is bitter,
When thy rich fruit is such
As no thing can be sweeter.
Fair house of joy and bliss,
Where truest, where truest pleasure is,
I do adore thee;
I know thee what thou art,
I serve thee with my heart,
And fall before thee.

- 10.—SUITE “London” Eric Coates

- 1.—Covent Garden (Tarantelle).
- 2.—Westminster (Meditation).
- 3.—Knightsbridge (March).

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

Conductor : OSWALD E. WALLIS.

Accompanist - - MARJORIE BRADLEY

The Officers and Committee of the Society wish to express their sincere thanks to you—THE AUDIENCE—who have contributed so greatly to the success of this series of “Open Rehearsals” by your consistent attendance and sympathetic reception of the musical fare provided, and look forward to seeing you all again next year.

If you have not yet paid your subscription for this year please do so on your way out.