

FIFTY-EIGHTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE.

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(By kind permission)

June 3rd, 1945, at Eleven a.m.

To assist the progress of the Society, Ladies and Gentlemen are cordially invited to become Members. Full particulars may be obtained from Present Members, or the Secretary.

Annual Subscription, Non-playing Members 5s.  
which admits member and friend to each of the six Open Rehearsals at Belle Vue.  
Subscriptions may be paid to any member of the Committee, or to the Secretary, at the table.

IMPORTANT—Owing to circumstances beyond our control the July Open Rehearsal will be held on the first Sunday of the month, in the evening, i.e. July 1st, at 7-0 p.m.

1. OVERTURE ... "Men of Prometheus" ... Beethoven
2. 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.
3. SONG ... "The Clock" ... Loewe

Mr. Tom Melton

Where'er I go I carry a clock from place to place,  
How long it has been going, is marked upon its face.  
'Twas by a Mighty Maker who put it together well,  
But at its rate of going I foolishly sometimes rebel.

I'd have it to go much quicker some days when I feel the need,  
On many another occasion I'd check its relentless speed,  
Through all my good or ill fortune, my days of strife or peace  
Each moment the hands that have noted its ticking did ne'er yet cease.

It ticked when my father was buried, it ticked when my friend lay dead,  
It marked each moment of passion, it beat when I was wed.  
It ticked at the cot of my infant and it will beat, please Heav'n,  
When happier days shall greet me for which my soul hath striv'n.

One day it will beat no longer, and winding will be vain,  
No hand but the One that made it, can set it going again.  
Then I must go seek its Maker, a weary distance from here,  
Beyond the borders of this world, out into the darkness drear.  
Then into His Hands I'll yield it, with childlike confidence say—  
"Dear Lord, I've used it not badly, it stopped of mere decay."

4. DANSE POLOVTSIENNE from "Prince Igor" ... Borodin
5. MINUET in A for Strings ... Boccherini
6. INVITATION to the WALTZ ... Weber-Weingartner
7. OVERTURE ... "Semiramide" ... Rossini

8. SONGS ... (a) "When a Maiden takes your fancy" ... Mozart  
("Il Seraglio")  
(b) "Song of the Toreador" ... Bizet  
("Carmen")

Mr. Tom Melton

- (a) When a maiden takes your fancy, and you want her for your own,  
Be a hero in your wooing, ever kissing, ever cooing,  
Never leave the girl alone, never leave the girl alone.  
Tra la, la, la, la, la, etc.

But when once she's safely landed, lock the door and turn the key,  
For you'll find the charming creature, has a restless, roving nature,  
Far too fond of liberty, far too fond of liberty.  
Tra la, la, la, la, la, etc.

When the nights are warm and shiny, then beware of evil men,  
If you're not at home to mind her, and some flighty fop should find her,  
Where's your charming creature then, where's your charming creature then.  
Tra la, la, la, la, la, etc.

- (b) Sirs, your toast! A courteous answer claiming!  
I raise my glass to soldiers gay and bold.  
Toreos! Like you, with courage flaming,  
Thrill with joy, thrill with joy, when they combats behold.  
See the circus thronged with crowds of people,  
The seats are filled above, below.  
Loud bells ring out from every steeple,  
'Tis the Toreador has come, has come to the show.  
Hark what shouting, what frenzied voices,  
When the bull flies out with angry roar.  
Ah! 'Tis then the Toreador rejoices,  
Sure of honour when the fight is o'er,  
Look out! Prepare! Prepare! Beware! Ah—  
Toreador, now guard thee, Toreador, Toreador,  
Bear thou in mind, when combat thee elates,  
Bright eyes fondly regard thee,  
For thee a fond heart waits, Toreador, for thee a fond heart waits.  
Suddenly! There comes a silence, there comes a silence,  
Ah! What has happened now!  
All hearts are beating high, all hearts are beating high,  
'Tis a mighty bull comes rushing out of the torie.  
See he flies! His foe he reaches!  
Down goes a gallant horse! With him goes a picador!  
Ah, Bravo! Toro! shout all the people,  
On goes the bull, now here; Now there! Raging he flies.  
And maddened by the Banderillos, in frenzied voice he fights!  
The circus streams with gore.  
Many see for safety climb the fences! Ah, now then Toreador!  
'Tis time! Prepare! Prepare! Beware! Ah—  
Toreador, now guard thee, Toreador, Toreador,  
Bear thou in mind, when combat thee elates,  
Bright eyes fondly regard thee,  
For thee a fond heart waits, Toreador, for thee a fond heart waits.  
Toreador! Toreador! A fond heart waits!

9. PRELUDE to Act III. "Lohengrin" ... Wagner

Conductor: Mr. OSWALD E. WALLIS.

ACCOMPANIST - - - Miss E. DODD, A.R.C.M.

Vocalist for July 1st Rehearsal at 7-0 p.m.  
Miss Catherine L. Ramsden (Soprano)