

PERFECT SILENCE IS REQUESTED, AND THE COMMITTEE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT THE AUDIENCE TO MAINTAIN SAME.

Thirty-ninth Season.

## Gorton Philharmonic Society.

(Established 1854.)

### BELLE VUE GARDENS

(BY KIND PERMISSION),

September 5th, 1926, at Eleven a.m.

TO assist the progress of the Society, Ladies and Gentlemen are cordially invited to become Honorary Members. All particulars may be obtained from present Members, or the Secretary.

**Annual Subscription, 4s.**

May be paid to any Member of the Committee, or to Mr. J. D. Hardman, Secretary, at the table.

1. MARCH ... .. "Romaine" ... .. GOUNOD
2. OVERTURE ... .. "Festival" ... .. LEUTNER
3. RECIT AND AIR "Ah, Moon of My Delight"... LIZA LEHMANN

**Mr. Arthur S. Bartram.**

AH, fill the cup—what boots it to repeat!  
How time is slipping underneath our feet;  
Better be jocund with the fruitful grape  
Than sadden after none, or bitter fruit.  
Ah, love, could you and I with fate conspire  
To grasp the sorry scheme of things entire;  
Would we not shatter it to bits—and then  
Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire?

Ah, moon of my delight that knows no wane,  
The moon of Heav'n is rising once again;  
How oft hereafter rising shall she look  
Through this same garden after me in vain?  
And when Thyself with shining foot shall pass  
Among the Guests star scatter'd on the grass,  
And in thy joyous errand reach the spot  
Where I made one—turn down an empty glass!

The SEATS  
are intended  
for  
ELDERLY  
PERSONS  
and  
LADIES.

4. SPANISH SUITE ... .. MOSZKOWSKI
5. SELECTION ... .. "Polyeucte" ... .. GOUNOD
6. INTERMEZZO FROM "CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA" MASCAgni
7. OVERTURE ... .. "Euryanthe" ... .. WEBER
8. SLAVONIC RHAPSODY ... .. FRIEDEMANN
9. RECIT AND AIR ... "Lend me Your Aid" ... .. GOUNOD

**Mr. Arthur S. Bartram.**

RECIT.

NOW frail and weak a thing is man! How poor this work  
of ours! Hideous and vain it standeth, a dwelling for  
luxury, a Temple fit for pride! Hardly worthy of man! All  
nobleness awaiting! This they call building for all Eternity!  
Sons of Tubal Cain—Oh, strong and noble race—Benefactors of  
man! High and God-like minds! In your path through the  
world ye left a track of greatness. Libanus beareth witness in  
vast noble ruins, where far the sand heaps high the desert  
plain. Even there rise the wondrous forms ye have made, from  
out the past, in solemn grandeur. Ah! Before your awful  
pow'r, I bow the head!

ARIA.

LEND me your aid, Oh, race divine,  
Ye Fathers of old, to whom I've pray'd,  
Spirits of pow'r, be your help mine,  
Lend me your aid, O lend your aid!  
Oh, grant that my wild dream's be not vain—  
That future time shall owe to me  
A work their bards will sing in their strain.  
Tho' chaos still, an iron sea,  
From the cauldron the molten wave  
Soon will flow into its mould of sand;  
And ye, oh, sons of Tubal Cain,  
Fire, oh, fire my soul, and guide my hand!

10. SELECTION ... .. "Utopia" ... .. SULLIVAN

**Conductor: Mr. J. F. RIDGWAY.**

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

October Rehearsal:

**Crossley Motors Male Voice Choir.**

Piano supplied by ARNOLD BARDSLEY,  
129, Hyde Road, Gorton, Manchester.