Thirty-Fifth Season.

Gorton Philharmonic Society.

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(BY KIND PERMISSION),

August 6th, 1922, at Eleven a.m.

O 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 ... "The Prophet" ... MEYERBEER.
- 2. OVERTURE ... "Nozzi-di-Figaro" ... Mozart.
- 3. AIR ... "God Breaketh the Battle" ... PARRY. (From "Judith".)

Mr. Fred G. Drewry.

OD breaketh the battle.
From the midst of mine enemies hath He delivered me,
And out of the hands of them that persecuted me.

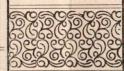
Assud came out of the mountains of the North; He came with ten thousands, ten thousands of his army; The multitude thereof stopped the torrent, His horsemen covered the hills.

He boasted that he would burn up all my borders, And dash the suckling children against the ground; But the Almighty Lord hath disappointed him, And overthrown him by a woman's hand, And overthrown him by a woman's hand.

The mighty one did not fall by the young men, Neither did the sons of the Titans smite him; Judith, the daughter of Merata, weakened him By the beauty, the beauty of her countenance.

She put off the garments of her widowhood, For them that were oppressed in Zion, For them that were oppressed in Zion.

Her sandals ravished his eyes, Her beauty took his mind prisoner; The falchion passed thro' his neck.



The SEATS
are intended
for
ELDERLY
PERSONS
and
LADIES.



Then my afflicted shouted,
My weak ones cried aloud, they cried aloud for joy;
Our foes were astonished,
They lifted up their voices.

The rows of the damsels pierced them through

The rows of the damsels pierced them through, They perished by the battle of the Lord, They perished by the battle of the Lord.

4. ENTRACTE ... "Gopak" ... Moussorgsky.

- 5. SELECTION ... "The Yeoman of the Guard" ... Sullivan.
- 6. POLISH NATIONAL DANCE Scharwenka.
- 7. OVERTURE ... "Meistersinger" ... WAGNER.
- 8. AIR ... "Lorraine" ... SANDERSON.

Mr. Fred G. Drewry.

There is never a night but the cooling dew

Falls on the patched plain;
There is never a day but the thought of you

Comes to my heart again.

For my soul is athirst for your love once more,

Lorraine! Lorraine!

There is never a rose in the garden rare
But watches for the dawn;
There is never a bird in the woodland fair
But waits the waking morn;
And there's never an hour that I do not pray
Our love may be re-born!

To hear the whisper of your voice,

To kiss your lips divine,
To clasp you in my arms once more,
To call you, call you mine!
Oh! come to me, Oh! come to me,
For you I long, Lorraine,
That the parched roses of love in my heart
May wake and bloom again!

9. HUNGARIAN DANCES BRAHMS.

Conductor: Mr. J. F. RIDGWAY.

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

September Rehearsal Crossley Motors Male Voice Choir.

Piano supplied by ALBERT WAGSTAFF, St. Mary's Gate, and Ashton Old Road, Manchester.