

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

Thirty-Second Season.

# Gorton Philharmonic Society.

(Established 1854.)

## BELLE VUE GARDENS

(BY KIND PERMISSION),

July 6th, 1919, 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 J. Holmes, Secretary, at the table.

MARCH ... .. "The Gladiator's Farewell"... .. Blankenberg  
OVERTURE ... .. "Yelva"... .. Reissiger  
AIR ... .. "Lead Thou me on"... .. F. Royle

Miss Annie L. Jones.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

SELECTION ... .. "Gondoliers"... .. Sullivan  
CZARDAS ... .. "Gungl"

ADANTE CANTABILE FOR STRINGS... .. Tschai-kowsky

OVERTURE ... .. "Saul" ... .. Bazzini

AIR ... .. "The Enchantress" ... .. J. L. Hatton

Miss Annie L. Jones.

By the lore of ages far!  
By the rites which cowards shun!  
I, from grave, and herb, and star,  
Have my wand of triumph won.  
Warriors I have brought to shame,  
Turning glory to disgrace!  
Kings have trembled when I came!  
Reading doom upon my face!

But, for thee,  
My wild hair shall braided be,  
With the rose of richest breath,  
With the jasmine white as death,  
And my voice in music flow,  
And mine eyes all gently glow.  
O, believe me, love like ours,  
Is the pow'r of magic powers.

I know where the storm is born,  
That can break the strong earth's  
frame!  
From the fierce volcano's horn!  
Brimming o'er with living flame!  
I could name the very cloud,  
Whence the tempest forth did sweep,  
Which the strongest ship hath bowed!  
Built to rule the rebel deep!

But, for thee,  
Shall be calm on earth and sea,  
Gentle rivers, teeming mines,  
Golden harvest, fragrant vines,  
And a sunlight bland and warm,  
And a moon of dreamy charm,  
For believe me, love like ours  
Is the pow'r of magic powers.

SUITE ... .. "William Tell" ... .. Rossini

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

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

Vocalist for August Rehearsal ... Mr. Leonard Andrews (Tenor).

Piano supplied by ALBERT WAGSTAFF,

St. Mary's Gate, and Ashton Old Road, Manchester.

THE Committee invite the presentation of Music by any Lady or Gentleman friend of the Society. Each Piece presented will be suitably inscribed with the name of the Donor. A list and probable cost of Pieces desired can be had from the Secretary.

J. HOLMES, Secretary,  
12, St. Philip's Road, Gorton.