

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

Thirty-sixth Season.

Gorton Philharmonic Society.

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(BY KIND PERMISSION),

May 6th, 1923, 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. GRAND MARCH ... "Imperial" ... WAGNER
2. OVERTURE ... "Mirella" ... GOUNOD
3. AIR ... "The Lute Player" ... FRANCIS ALLITSON

Mr. E. W. Jones.

SHE was a lady great and splendid,
 I was a minstrel in her halls;
 A warrior, like a prince attended,
 Stay'd his steed by the castle walls.
 Far had he fared to gaze upon her.
 "Oh! rest thee now, Sir Knight," she said.
 The warrior woo'd, the warrior won her,
 In time of snowdrops they were wed.
 I made sweet music in his honour,
 And longed to strike him dead.
 I passed at midnight from her portal,
 Throughout the world till death I rove.
 Ah! let me make this lute immortal—
 Immortal with rapture of my hate and love.

4. OVERTURE ... "1812" ... TSCHAIKOVSKY
5. DREAMS (a Study for Triston) ... WAGNER
6. SOLO VIOLIN { (a) "Mélodie" ... TSCHAIKOVSKY
 (b) "Menuett" ... MOZART

Mr. John Watson.

7. SELECTION ... "The Mikado" ... SULLIVAN
8. "PROLOGUE FROM PAGLIACCI" ... LEONCAVALLO

Mr. E. W. Jones.

A WORD allow me,
 Sweet ladies and gentlemen,
 I pray you hear why alone I appear,
 I am the Prologue.
 Our author loves the custom of a prologue to his story,
 And as he would revive for you its ancient glory
 He sends me to speak before ye.
 But not to prate as once of old,
 That the tears of the actor are false, unreal,
 That his sighs and cries, and the pain that is told,
 He has no heart to feel.
 No! No! Our author to-night a chapter will borrow
 From life—with its laughter and sorrow.
 Is not the actor a man with a heart like you?
 So 'tis for men that our author has written,
 And the story he tells you is true.
 A song of tender memories
 Deep in his listening heart one day was ringing,
 And then with a trembling hand he wrote it,
 And he marked the time with his sighs and tears.
 Come then! Here on the stage
 You shall behold us in human fashion,
 And see the sad fruits of love and passion;
 Hearts that weep and languish—
 Cries of rage and anguish—
 And bitter laughter.
 Ah! think then sweet people,
 When ye look on us, clad in our motley and tinsel,
 Ours are human hearts, beating with passion,
 We are but men like you;
 For gladness or sorrow
 'Tis the same broad heaven above us,
 'Tis the same wide, lonely world before us.
 Will ye hear then the story
 How it unfolds itself surely and certain? •
 Come then! Ring up the curtain!

9. ORCHESTRAL SUITE... "Othello" ... COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

1. Dance.
2. Children's Intermezzo.
3. Willow Song.
4. Military March.

Conductor: Mr. J. F. RIDGWAY.

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

Vocalist for June Rehearsal:

Miss Winifred V. Dunsford, A.L.C.M. (Contralto).

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