

SIXTY-FOURTH SEASON AT BELLE VUE

Gorton Philharmonic Society

(Established 1854.)

KINGS HALL BELLE VUE

(By kind permission)

October 7th, 1951, at Seven p.m.

Ladies and Gentlemen are cordially invited to become non-playing members of the Society. The minimum annual subscription for Patrons is 10/6, Non-playing members 5/-. This modest subscription entitles a member and a friend to attend each of the six open rehearsals at Belle Vue.

Subscriptions may be paid at the Secretary's Table at the Entrance to the Hall, or to any member of the Committee.

1.—OVERTURE ... .. "Zampa" ... .. Herold

2.—SUITE ... .. "L'Arlésienne" ... .. Bizet  
1.—Prelude.  
2.—Minuetto.  
3.—Adagietto.  
4.—Farandole.

3.—ARIA... .. "Young Love is unrelenting" ... .. Mozart  
(Cosi Fan Tutte)  
Margaret Pollard

Young love is unrelenting and cunning and full of wiles,  
While lovers are lamenting, lamenting,  
Love only nods and smiles.

He comes all unassuming but makes the heart a slave,  
Then on his power presuming takes back the joy he gave,  
Yes, on his power presuming takes back the joy he gave.

Young love is unrelenting, etc.

Full of contentment, untold contentment, if you his rule obey,  
But bitter his resentment, how bitter his resentment

If you dispute his sway,  
Full of untold contentment if you his rule obey,  
How bitter his resentment if you dispute his sway.

Young love is unrelenting, etc.

Nothing can you deny him whate'er he bids you do,  
'Tis folly to defy him and you will find it so,  
Nothing can you deny him whate'er he bids you do,  
Do, do, do, 'Tis folly to defy him and you will find it so,  
Whate'er he bids you, whate'er he bids you, whate'er he bids you,  
Whatever, whatever, whatever he bids you,  
'Tis folly to defy him, to defy him,  
And you will find it so,  
Ah yes, and you will find it so,  
Ah yes, and you will find it so.

4.—SYMPHONIC POEM... "Finlandia" ... .. Sibelius

5.—CHRISTMAS SCENE and FINALE ACT I. ("The Miracle")  
Humperdinck

6.—TWO SERBIAN DANCES ... .. Vojtech Sistek  
1.—Kostenka.  
2.—Bana'tanka.

7.—SELECTION ... .. "La Traviata" ... .. Verdi

8.—DANCE of the HOURS from "La Gioconda" ... .. Ponchielli

9.—SONGS ... .. (a) "The Tryst" } ... .. Sibelius  
(b) "Black Roses" }  
Margaret Pollard

(a) From her lover's tryst a girl came homeward,  
Came with crimson fingers,  
Said her mother "What has made your fingers crimson, dearie?"  
Then she answered, "I was plucking roses,  
'Twas a little thorn that prick'd my finger."

From her tryst again the girl came homeward,  
Came with lips all crimson,  
Said her mother: "What has made your lips so crimson, dearie?"  
Then she answered: "I was eating berries;  
'Twas the juice that stain'd my lips so crimson."

Yet again from trysting came she homeward,  
Came with cheeks so ashen, said her mother:  
"What has made your cheeks so ashen, dearie?"  
Then she answer'd "Dig a grave, O mother!  
Hide me there and set a cross above it,  
On the cross then cut the words I tell you:

Homeward once she came with crimson fingers,  
Crimson were they from her lover's fingers;  
Then again she came with lips all redden'd,  
Redden'd were they by her lover's kisses.  
Last of all she came with cheeks all ashen,  
Turn'd to ashes by her lover's falsehood."

(b) Tell me what is't makes thee mournful to-day,  
For thou ever art so joyful and glad?  
Alas! there's nothing makes me sadder to-day,  
Than that thou thinkest me joyful and glad,  
For sorrow has black petal'd roses.  
In my heart is a roselaurel, rosy is she,  
Would that the night were at hand to set me free!  
There's a thorn with the bud, there's a thorn with the leaf,  
And the bitter day passes in aching and grief,  
For sorrow has black petal'd roses.  
Soon the roses in handfuls will blossom and bud,  
More snow white than death, yet more crimson than blood!  
The laurel is growing, 'tis nearing the end:  
My heart strings are yielding, they quiver and rend;  
For sorrow has black petal'd roses.

10.—MARCH ... "Pomp and Circumstance No. 1" ... .. Elgar

GOD SAVE THE KING

Conductor: OSWALD E. WALLIS.

Accompanist - - H. V. CLAYTON.