Thirty-seventh Season.

Gorton Philharmonic Society.

(Established 1854.)

BELLE VUE GARDENS

(BY KIND PERMISSION).

September 7th, 1924, 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. WAR MARCH OF THE PRIESTS MENDELSSOHN OVERTURE ... "Don Juan" MOZART

... "The Drums of the Desert" 3. SONG HAY

Mr. Thomas Borthwick.



MOME out of the white-walled city. From the flowers and the light. We cannot breathe in the city, There is death in the air to-night. Here we can stand alone With only the stars above, And hear the nightingales singing
Its song of life and love.

Hark, what is that in the distance? Long and low, long and low, Over the desert, hark to the drums! Love, what it means we know! Closer, come to me closer. Let me breathe your love's last breath. Hark how the nightingale singing, Answers the drums of death.

Kiss me, beloved, kiss me again, 'Tis the last kiss, the last kiss of all. Side by side, hand in hand, With our backs to the city wall. We have had our life, we have had our love, Together we yield our breath. And the nightingale's song of love Shall drown the drums of death.



The SEATS are intended for **ELDERLY PERSONS** and LADIES.



4. RHAPSODY " No. 2" LIZST 5. SOLO TRUMPET "Andante and Cavatine" SCHUBERT Mr. Arthur Baxter. 6. ENTRACTE "The Grasshoppers' Dance" ... BUCALOSSI 7. OVERTURE ... "Hungarian Luspiel" ... KELA-BELA 8. SONG ... "Come into the Garden, Maud" BALFE Mr. Thomas Borthwick. OME into the garden, Maud, For the black bat, Night, is flown; Come into the garden, Maud, I am here at the gate alone.

And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the roses blown, For the breeze of morning moves. And the planet of love is on high; Beginning to faint in the light that she loves, On a bed of daffodil sky, To faint in the light of the sun she loves,
To faint in the light and to die. Come! Come! Come into the garden, Maud, For the black bat, Night, is flown: Come into the garden, Maud. I am here at the gate alone. Queen Rose of the rosebud, garden of girls. Come hither, the dances are done; In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls, Queen lily and rose in one: Shine out, little head sunning over with curls, To the flowers, and be their sun. Shine out, shine out, and be their sun. Come into the garden, Maud, For the black bat, Night, is flown; Come into the garden, Maud-She is coming, my own, my sweet. Were it ever so airy a tread, My heart would hear her and beat. Were it earth in an earthy bed-Come, my own, my sweet.

Maud, Maud, come! I am here at the gate alone. 9. SELECTION ... "Savoy" ... (Consisting of Gems of the famous Operas)

Conductor: Mr. J. F. RIDGWAY.

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

... SULLIVAN

October Rehearsal:

GORTON MALE CHOIR.

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

ACCOMPANIST