

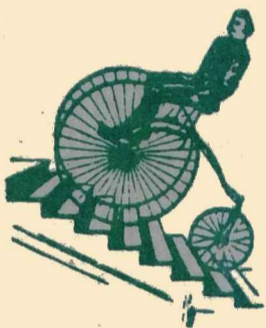
In the Year 1978
NAPIER OPERATIC SOCIETY Inc.
 PROUDLY PRESENTS
 in its Tabard Theatre

Under the Direction of that noted Entrepreneur Madame Dawn Unsworth
 Theatrical Agent for Artistes of Quality and for the
 Terpsichorial Interpretations.



Mistress of the Massed Pianoforte Miss Victoria Mason

THE
SPLENDID FEROUS.



SONG SHEET & BILLING FOR

**GOLDEN TRINITY
 MUSIC HALL**

HOST AND CHAIRMAN **PAUL GROSVENOR WARING Esq.**

**LADIES OF THE
 CHORUS &
 TERPSICHORIANS**

JAN WARK
 LEE LOCKYER
 SUSAN FLETT
 JILLIAN SWEENEY
 RACHEL GOWING

RUTH TURNER
 VALERIE SHAW
 KAY ROBINSON
 MARGARET MARRIOTT
 CHRISTINA GALE

ELLY-ANN PRITCHARD
 SANDRA APPERLEY
 AVIS BLACKBURN
 MOYRA BEWLEY

**GENTLEMEN OF
 THE CHORUS**

TOM TAYLOR
 BARRY GARLAND
 JAMES TURI
 PAUL TOWNSEND
 ALEX HARDING

CHRISTOPHER PREECE
 DAVID EVANS
 PETER DE GARIS
 DAVID REEFMAN
 PETER PANGARI

CAMPBELL SOUTER
 PAUL MORGAN
 BILL TRESEDER

Stage Manager Supreme: Mr **ROBERT LOCKYER**

Ladies & Gents Modish Fashions: Madame **LOIS REEFMAN**

Mistress of Properties: Madame **KATHERINE SINGLETON** and willing helpers

Gaslight Design: Mr **GWYN ACE**

Gaslight Operator: Madame **ALLISON WRIGHT**

Set and Stage Preparation Experts: **MALCOLM KENAH, BARRY BROWNE, BOB DRINKWATER, PETER SHEPHERD** and **ALEC WALLACE**

Champion Flyman: **NEIL SMITH**

Call Steward: **JEANETTE MURRAY**

Mistresses of Powder & Paint: Madames **DAWN McCOWATT** and **MINNIE WRIGHT**

Music Ensemble: Messrs **LEON SPEAKMAN, MAURICE BARTLETT** and **BARRY NICHOLS.**

Cooks & Bottle Washers Supreme: Mesdames **LYNDSAY BROWNE, FRANCIS MURRAY** and other willing helpers

Hostesses Devine: Madame **JILLIAN LEE** and her team of shapely assistants

Scenic Cloths Artiste: Mr **BRENT REDDING**

The Highly Esteemed & Venerable Executive Committee:

William Beckett, Pres.
 Donald Hurley, Vice-Pres.
 William Perry, Chair.

Frederic Twyford, Sec./Treas.
 Bunny Unsworth
 Audrey London

Edward Collier, Patron

Malcolm Kenah
 Robert Lockyer
 Lyndsay Browne

Allan Jones
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Jill Lee
 Brian Gempton
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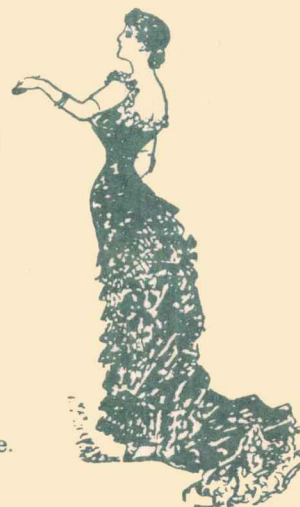
DANNY BOY
 Oh Danny Boy, the Pipes, the pipes are calling.
 From Glen to Glen, and down the mountain side.
 The Summer's gone and all the roses falling.
 It's you, It's you must go — and I must bide.
 But come ye back when Summer's in the meadow,
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.
 I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
 Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy I love you so.



DIXIE
 I wish I was in de land of cotton
 Old times dar am not forgotten,
 Look away, look away, look away,
 Dixie land.
 In Dixie land whar I was born in
 Early on one frosty mornin.
 Look away, lookaway, look away
 Dixie land
 Den I wish I was in Dixie, hooray,
 Hooray.
 In Dixie land I'll take my stand
 To live and die in Dixie.
 Away (away, away (away),
 Away down south in Dixie.
 Away, away, away down south in
 Dixie.



MY PRETTY JANE
 Then pretty Jane my dearest Jane,
 Ah never look so shy,
 But meet me meet me in the evening,
 While the bloom is on the rye.



CHRISTOPHER ROBIN
 They're changing guard at Buckingham Palace,
 Christopher Robin went down with Alice.

THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND
 Since mighty roast beef is an Englishman's food,
 It accounts for the freedom that runs in his blood,
 For generous living's the step to all good.
 Oh, The roast beef of old England!
 And oh! The old English roast beef!
 Our Fathers of old were robust, stout, and strong,
 And kept open house with good cheer all day long,
 Which made their plump tenants rejoice in this song,
 Oh! The roast beef of old England!

Three cheers for the red white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red white and blue,
 Three cheers for the army and the navy,
 Three cheers for the red white and blue.



BRITISH GRENADIERS
 Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules,
 Of Hector and Lysander and such great
 Names as these.
 But of all the world's brave heroes
 There's none that can compare,
 With a tow row row row row row
 To the British Grenadiers.

Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves.
 Britons never never never shall be slaves.



LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY
 Land of hope and glory
 Mother of the free,
 How can we extol thee
 Who are born of thee.
 Wider still and wider
 Shall our bonds be met.
 God who made thee mighty
 Make thee mightier yet.
 God who made thee mighty
 Make thee mightier yet.

JERUSALEM
 And did those feet in ancient time,
 Walk upon England's mountains green,
 And was the Holy Lamb of God on England's
 Pleasant pastures seen,
 And did the countenance divine
 Shine forth upon our clouded hills
 And was Jerusalem builded here
 Among these dark santanic mills.



TIPTOE THROUGH THE TULIPS
 Tip toe to the window,
 By the window,
 That is where I'll be.
 Come tiptoe
 Thru the tulips with me.
 Tiptoe from your pillow,
 To the shadow of a willow tree,
 And tiptoe thru the tulips with me.
 Knee deep in flowers we'll stray,
 We'll keep the showers away,
 And if I kiss you in the garden,
 In the moonlight,
 Will you pardon me?
 Come tiptoe thru the tulips with me.

PUT ON YOUR TATA
 Put on your tata little girlie
 Do do what I want you to!
 Far from the busy hurly-burly
 I've got lots to say to you.
 My head's completely twirly-whirly
 My girl I want you to be,
 So put on your ta-ta, your pretty little ta-ta
 And come out a-ta-ta with me.



JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT
 Just a song at twilight,
 When the lights are low,
 And the flickering shadows
 Softly come and go.
 Though the heart be weary,
 Sad the day and long.
 Still to us at twilight
 Comes love's old song
 Comes love's old sweet song.

5 COME TO THE FAIR
 The sun is ashining to welcome the day,
 Heigh-ho Come to the fair.
 The folk are all singing so merry and gay,
 Heigh-ho Come to the fair.
 All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be,
 With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see
 So it's come then, maidens and men,
 To the fair in the pride of the morning
 So deck yourselves out in your finest array,
 With a heigh-ho Come to the fair.



STRAWBERRY FAIR
 As I was going to Strawberry Fair
 Rifol, rifol, tolly diddle ay doh,
 I met a maiden taking her ware,
 Folly dee,
 Her eyes were blue and gold in her hair
 As she went on to Strawberry Fair.
 Rifol, rifol, tolly diddle ay doh,
 Rifol, rifol, tolly diddle dee.

UNCLE TOM COBLEIGH AND ALL
 Tom Pearce, Tom Pearce, lend me your grey mare
 All along, down along, out along lee
 For I want for to go to Widdicombe Fair
 With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer, Peter Gurney,
 Peter Davy, Dan'l Whiddon, Henry Hawke
 Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh an all,
 Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all.

And when shall I see again my grey mare?
 All along, down along out along lee.
 By Friday soon or Saturday noon.



OH DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS
 Oh dem golden slippers
 Oh dem golden slippers,
 Golden slippers ise gwine to wear,
 Because dey look so neat.
 Oh dem golden slippers
 Oh dem golden slippers,
 Golden slippers ise gwine to wear
 To walk de golden street.

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH
 Mine eyes have seen the glory
 Of the coming of the Lord,
 He is tramping out the vintage
 Where the grapes of wrath are stored.
 He has loosed the fateful lightning
 Of his terrible swift sword,
 His Truth is marching on.
 Glory glory hallelujah,
 Glory glory hallelujah,
 Glory glory hallelujah,
 His soul is marching on.



LOVE SCENA

I'LL BE YOUR SWEETHEART
 I'll be your sweetheart
 If you will be mine.
 All my life
 I'll be your Valentine.
 Bluebells we'll gather,
 Keep them and be true.
 When I'm a man my plan
 Will be to marry you.

HONEYSUCKLE
 You are my honey honeysuckle
 I am the bee.
 I'd like to sip the honey sweet
 From those red lips you see.
 I love you dearly dearly
 And I want you to love me.
 You are my honey honeysuckle
 I am the bee.

APPLE TREE
 In the shade of the old apple tree,
 Where the love in your eyes I could see,
 When the voice that I heard
 Like the song of the bird,
 Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.
 I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
 In the blossoms when you said to me,
 With a heart that is true
 I'll be waiting for you,
 In the shade of the old apple tree.



IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GIRL IN THE WORLD
 If you were the only girl in the world,
 And I were the only boy,
 Nothing else would matter in the world today
 We could go on loving the same old way.
 A Garden of Eden just made for two,
 With nothing to mar our joy.
 I would say just wonderful things to you,
 There would be such wonderful things to do.
 If you were the only girl in the world
 And I were the only boy.

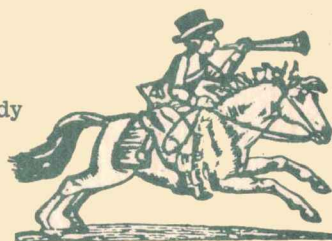
BELIEVE ME
 Believe me, if all those endearing young charms
 Which I gaze on so fondly today,
 Were to change by tomorrow, and fleet in my arms,
 Like fairy gifts fading away.
 Thou wouldst still be adored
 As this moment thou art.
 Let thy loveliness fade as it will.
 And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart,
 Would entwine itself verdantly still.



IRISH EYES
 When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in Spring.
 In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
 When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems light and
 gay,
 But when Irish hearts are smiling, sure it steals your heart
 away.

Mrs MURPHY'S CHOWDER
 Who threw the overalls in Mrs Murphy's chowder?
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder.
 It's a Irish trick, that's true.
 I can lick that mick that threw
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chowder.

YANKEE DOODLE
 Yankee Doodle went to London
 Riding on a pony,
 Stuck a feather in his hat
 And called it macaroni.
 Yankee Doodle keep it up
 Yankee Doodle Dandy,
 Mind the music and the step
 And with the girls be handy.
 Oh I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
 Yankee Doodle do or die,
 A real live nephew of my
 Uncle Sam
 Born on the Fourth of July.

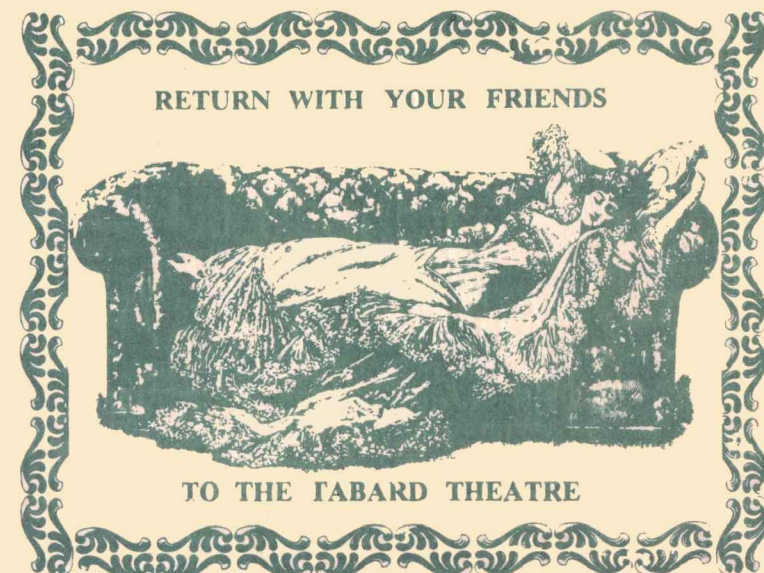


WHEN THE SAINTS COME MARCHING IN



POLLY WOLLY DOODLE
 Oh I went down south for to see my Sal,
 Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the way.
 My Sally am a spunky gal,
 Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.
 Fare thee well, fare thee well,
 Fare thee well my fairy fay.
 Oh I'm off to Louisiana,
 For to see my Susy Anna,
 Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day,
 (Repeat) Fare thee well, etc.

OH SUSANNAH
 I come from Alabama wid my banjo
 On my knee.
 I'm gwine to Lousiana my true love
 For to see.
 It rained all night de day I left
 De weather if was dry,
 De sun so hot I froze to death
 Susannah don't you cry.
 Oh Susannah, oh don't you cry for me,
 I've come from Alabama with my
 Banjo on my knee.



RETURN WITH YOUR FRIENDS

TO THE TABARD THEATRE

Creative talents of willing friends
 have added to your comfort and
 enjoyment.

1 LONDON COCKNEY SCENE
 Let's all go down the Strand,
 Let's all go down the Strand,
 I'll be leader, you can march behind,
 Come with me and see what we can find.
 Let's all go down the Strand,
 Oh what a happy land.
 That's the place for fun and noise,
 All among the girls and boys,
 So let's all go down the Strand.



BULL AND BUSH
 Come, come, come and make eyes at me
 Down at the old Bull and Bush
 Come, come, drink some port wine with me
 Down at the old Bull and Bush.
 Hear the little German Band,
 Just let me hold your hand dear.
 Do, do come and have a drink or two
 Down at the old Bull and Bush.

TAVERN IN THE TOWN
 There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
 And there my true love sits him down, sits him down,
 And drinks his wine mid laughter free,
 And never never thinks of me.
 Fare-thee-well for I must leave thee
 Do not let this parting grieve thee
 And remember that the best of friends must
 Part, must part,
 Adieu, adieu kind friends
 Adieu, adieu, adieu.
 I can no longer stay with you
 Stay with you.
 I'll hang my harp on a weeping
 Willow tree,
 And may the world go well with thee.

BROWN JUG
 Ha ha ha you and me,
 Little brown jug don't I love thee,
 Ha ha ha you and me
 Little brown jug don't I love thee.

SALLY
 Sally, Sally, don't ever wander
 Away from the alley and me.
 Sally, Sally, marry me Sally
 And happy forever I'll be.
 When skies are blue you're beguiling.
 When they are grey you're still smiling.
 Smiling,
 Sally, Sally pride of our alley
 You're more than the whole world to me.



LONDON PRIDE
 London pride has been handed down to us,
 London pride is a flower that's free.
 London pride means our own dear town to us,
 And our pride it for ever will be.
 Woa Liza, see the coster barrows
 Vegetable marrows, and the fruit piled high.
 Woa Liza, little London sparrows.
 Covent Garden market where the costers cry.
 Cockney feet mark the beat of history,
 Every street pins a memory down.
 Nothing ever can quite replace the grace of London
 London town.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M A LONDONER
 Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner,
 That I love London so.
 Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner
 That I think of her, wherever I go.
 I get a funny feeling inside of me
 Just walking up and down.
 Maybe it's because I'm a Londoner,
 That I love London Town.



2 IF YOU'RE IRISH
 If you're Irish come into the parlour,
 There's a welcome there for you.
 If your name is Timothy or Pat,
 So long as you come from Ireland
 There's a welcome on the mat.
 If you come from the Mountains of Morne
 Or Killarney's lakes so blue,
 Wherever you are you are one of us,
 Come right in and we'll make a fuss.
 If you're Irish this is the place for you.

**THE ENTIRE & EXTENSIVE
 PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT
 FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT AND EDIFICATION**

Introduction Chairman
LONDON SCENA Opening Resident Chorus
Mr BARRY GARLAND "I Parted my Hair in the Middle"
 Comedian de luxe
SKETCH "Somnambulist"
THE MORALITY SONGSTERS:
Madame LEE LOCKYER "Always Take Mother's Advice"
Miss RUTH TURNER "A Mother's Appeal to Her Boy"
Miss JILLIAN SWEENEY "The Gypsy's Warning"
Mr HAROLD UNSWORTH "I'm Fou the Noo"
 Scotia Songster Supreme
Madame VALARIE SHAW "When Song is Sweet"
 Statuesque Artiste par excellence
IRISH SCENA County Cork Chorale
Madame MOYRA BEWLEY "The Simple Little Maiden"
 Scintillating Serio-Comic
Mr WAYNE LISTER "The Spaniard That Blighted My Life"
 The Incomparable Comic King
Madame CHRISTINA GALE Musetta's Waltz Song
 World renowned Singer of Opera
AMERICAN SCENA The International Vaudeville Ensemble

— INTERVAL —

LOVE SCENA Resident Chorus
Mr ROBERT HOUSTON "The Road to Mandalay"
 The Internationally famed heroic bass baritone
 or
Mr HALDANE SCOUGALL "Shine Through My Dreams"
 The Internationally renowned tenor extraordinaire
Madame Margaret Marriott & Tom Taylor
 Comedians de luxe
 "Archibald, Certainly Not"
MAYDAY SCENA Titillating Terpsichorians and Chorus
Madame RACHEL GOWING & Mr PETER PANGARI
 Delightful Duetists
 "Beautiful Dreamer"
Mr WAYNE LISTER "What Would You Take Me For Papa?"
Mr WILLIAM TRESEDER "The English Rose"
 Guest Opera Star
Mr HAROLD UNSWORTH "The Pigtail of Li Fang Fu"
Mr PAUL WARING "A Welcome in the Hillside"
 Star of Opera
Mrs JAN WARK "It's All Right in the Summertime"
 Comic of Considerable Consequence
FINALE: A Poignant Patriotic Salute to the Throne
 The Ensemble

NEXT YEAR'S SHOWS

"GREASE" — Early May — Napier Municipal Theatre. The Show on which the film was based.
"THE GREAT WALTZ" — Early August — Napier Municipal Theatre. A lavish presentation of Strauss's best music..
"OLD TIME MUSIC HALL" — Nov./Dec. — Tabard Theatre. If you like tonight's production, you will like this one also.

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We always need active members, both on the stage and backstage. Phone 54 334 if you are interested in joining us in some way.