

In the Year 1988

NAPIER OPERATIC SOCIETY Inc.

Proudly presents in its Tabard Theatre

Devised and Directed by the noted Entrepreneur

MADAME LAURIE SWINDELL

with Terpsichorial assistance by
MADAME JUDY BUTTERY

Mistress of the Massed Pianoforte

MISS JOAN CALLANAN

THE

SPLENDIFEROUS.



SONG SHEET & BILLING FOR

EDWARDIAN MUSIC HALL



CHAIRMAN AND HOST PAUL GROSVENOR WARING Esq.

LADIES OF THE RESIDENT CHORUS

**CHARLOTTE CHETTY
BERYL COKER
JAN CUTHBERT
ANITA DAVIES**

**BERNADETTE FOLEY
ANNE GRINDROD
PAULINE McARDLE
HEIDI MENNEER**

**SHARRON PARDOE
SHARON POOK
SARAH STEPHENS**

GENTLEMEN OF THE RESIDENT CHORUS

**NORM COMPTON
GAVIN ETHERIDGE
MEL GRIFFITHS**

**VAUGHAN GOOCH
ALAN HOLT
TONY IRONSIDE**

**KRAIG McKAY
STEVE ROBERTS
GLENN WHITE**

COMPANY SOLOISTS

**WENDY-LEE KYLE
ANNE MOORE**

**BRENDAN TORLEY
WILLIAM WAITOA**

VISITING ARTISTS

**RICK BEHAGUE
BUDDY COLLINS**

**MICHAEL KYLE
WAYNE LISTER**



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

CHAIRMAN'S INTRODUCTION

- 1. OPENING RESIDENT CHORUS AND ENSEMBLE**
"Let's All Go to the Music Hall"
- 2. MISS ANITA DAVIES** "A Bit of a Ruin"
Vivacious and Versatile
- 3. MR MICHAEL KYLE** "For You Alone"
Artiste Par Excellence
or **MR WAYNE LISTER** "Sylvia"
Internationally Renowned Tenor
- 4. MR NORM COMPTON** "Albert and the Lion"
Comedian De Luxe
- 5. RESIDENT CHORUS** Irish Scena
Featuring Mel Griffiths, Kraig McKay, William Waitoa,
Tony Ironside and Company.
- 6. MR WILLIAM WAITOA** "End of a Perfect Day"
Recently returned from his tour of Europe
- 7. MR MEL GRIFFITHS** "With 'er 'ead"
Seriocomic Singer
- 8. RESIDENT CHORUS** International Scena
- 9. Presenting — MR VAUGHAN GOOCH**
"Burlington Bertie"
- 10. MISS BERYL COKER** "I Was a Good Little Girl"
Flawless Femininity
- 11. THE TERPSICHORIANS** "Can Can"
Misses Sharron Pardoe, Sarah Stephens, Heidi Menneer,
Sharon Pook, Beryl Coker.

— INTERVAL —

- 12. RESIDENT CHORUS** Seaside Scena
 - 13. OUR ELEGANT LADIES** "When I Take My Morning
Songstresses of Delicacy and Delight Promenade"
 - 14. MR GAVIN ETHERIDGE and MISS SHARON
PARDOE** "I'm Shy Mary Ellen"
 - 15. MR BUDDY COLLINS** "Che Bella Cosa"
Artiste of Considerable Consequence
 - 16. MISS WENDY-LEE KYLE** "Oh Promise Me"
Songstress Supreme
 - 17. THE CANTERBURY PLAYERS PRESENT**
Starring:— "Only a Poor Little Mill Girl"
Norm Compton, Mel Griffiths, Sharon Pardoe, William
Waitoa, Beryl Coker and Paul Waring Esq.
 - 18. MR RICK BEHAGUE** "Bonny Mary of Argyle"
A Rising Star
 - 19. RESIDENT CHORUS** London Scena
 - 20. MR NORM COMPTON** "Maybe it's because I'm a
with our Cockney Chorus Londoner"
 - 21. MR BRENDON TORLEY and MISS WENDY-LEE
KYLE** "Just a Song at Twilight"
Vocalists of Renown
 - 22. PAUL GROSVENER WARING ESQ.** "Lost Chord"
Internationally Acclaimed Opera Star
 - 23. FINALE** "Land of Hope and Glory"
The Whole Company and Chorus
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UNSEEN PERSONNEL

STAGE MANAGER SUPREME: Mr Marc Collier

ASSISTANT STAGE MANAGER: Mr Alan Jones

CHAMPION FLYMAN: Mr Eoin McKinnon

ARTISTE SUPREME: Mr Kevin Bartlett

STAGE AND SET PREPARATION AND OPERATION:
George Ward, Bill Shirras, Brian Nathan, Kevin Jupp, Peter Wilson, Brian Harver, Alan Holt, Ian Reid, Wayne Hartley, Steve Roberts, Reg Whitlock, Clive Buttery, Don Pye.

GASLIGHT DESIGN: Mr Paul Collier

GASLIGHT OPERATORS:

Paul Collier, Kevin Bartlett, Wayne Jupp, Dave Chambers.

MISTRESSES OF THE WARDROBE:

Madame Saima Pritchard with help from Joan Maclaurin, Guiseppa Bartle, Melanie Pilcher, Joy Jordan, Chris Shields, Anne Clifford, Linda Carrad, Roz Van De Ven, Garry McArdle, Anne Stewart and helpers.

MISTRESSES OF PROPERTIES:

Miss Gail Jones with help from Karen White, Donna O'Shaughnessy, Pierre Van Der Zwet, Irene Davies, Helen Wakely, Liz Barrett, Jean Hollamby, Glen Ward, Chris Kenah.

MISTRESSES OF POWDER AND PAINT:

Misses Trish Green and Leanne Simpson with their willing helpers.

MUSIC ENSEMBLE:

Miss Joan Callanan, Leon Speakman, Bryan Rae.

THE SOCIETY GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE:

Coronation Street Neighbours, Rothmans, S. W. Jones & Co., Gisborne Theatre Arts, Diamond Dry Cleaners, and other Friends and Members of the Society who have helped.

HOUSE MANAGERS: Mr Ian Collins and Mr William Perry

HOSTESSES DEVINE:

Madames Anne Perry and Lynda Shirras with their team of shapely assistants.

WAITERS OF DISTINCTION:

Mr Peter Shepherd with his distributors of alcoholic and non-inebriating beverages.

COOKS AND BOTTLE WASHERS SUPREME:

Mr Oliver Christoffersen assisted by Friends of the Society.

NAPIER OPERATIC SOCIETY'S

ESTEEMED AND VENERABLE COMMITTEE:

PATRON:	Mr Robert Wright
PRESIDENT:	Mr Peter Shepherd
VICE-PRESIDENT:	Mr John Briggs
IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT:	Mr Fredrick Twyford
CHAIRMAN:	Mr William Shirras
SECRETARY:	Mr Ian Reid
TREASURER:	Mrs Lyndsay Browne
HONORARY SOLICITOR:	Mr John Matthews
HONORARY AUDITOR:	Mr Leslie Robertson

COMMITTEE:

Alan Jones, Ian Collins, Sue Page, William Perry, Roz Van De Ven, Glen Ward, Rob Lockyer, Marc Collier, Gavin Etheridge, Barbara Brown.

MEMBERSHIP

Subscribing Members: If you are not already a member of our Society and would like to become one, 1989 subscriptions of \$15.00 per household are now being received at Box 756, Napier. This will entitle you to preferential bookings and to receive our newsletter.

Active Members: We always need active members, both on stage and backstage. Phone Ian Reid 351-063 work, 439-953 home, if you are interested in joining us in some capacity.

LET'S ALL GO TO THE MUSIC HALL

Let's all go to the Music Hall
Where the stars are always gay and bright.
Let's all go to the Music Hall,
Where the stars are twinkling every night!
Whether you're in the gallery,
The front stalls, or the pit!
Whether you're in the red plush stall!
When the day is nearly done,
And you're wanting lots of fun,
Let's all go the the Music Hall!



DON'T DILLY DALLY

My old man said follow the van,
And don't dilly dally on the way.
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with my old cock-linnet,
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam,
I stopped on the way to have the old half-quartern,
And I can't find my way home.

A BIT OF A RUIN THAT CROMWELL KNOCKED ABOUT A BIT

It's a bit of a ruin that Cromwell knocked about a bit!
A bit of a ruin that Cromwell knocked about a bit!
In the good old days,
There used to be some doin's.
No wonder that the poor old
Abbey went to ruins!



TA-RA-RA BOOM-DE-AY

Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay, Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay,

WON'T YOU BUY MY PRETTY FLOWERS

There many sad and weary in this pleasant world of ours,
in this pleasant world of ours,
Crying ev'ry night so dreary,
Won't you buy my pretty flowers?



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 Mourne,
Or Killarney's lakes so blue —
We'll sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
Whoever you are you're one of us.
If you're Irish this is the place for you.

BELIEVE ME IF ALL...

Believe me if all those endearing young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today
Were to change by tomorrow and flee in my arms
Like fairy gifts fading away.
Thou would'st 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.



SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, My dear little Rose,
She's my steady lady, Most everyone knows,
And when we are married, How happy we'll be,
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady, and Rosie O'Grady loves me.

DANNY BOY

Oh, Danny Boy the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen,
And down the mountain side,
The summer's gone, 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,
Its I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy, I love you so!



ROAMIN' IN THE GLOAMIN'

Roamin' in the gloamin' on the bonnie banks o' Clyde.
Roamin' in the gloamin' wae my lassie by my side.
When the sun has gone to rest, that's the time we love best.
O, it's lovely roamin' in the gloamin'.



ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Sleep, my child, and peace atten thee, All thro' the night,
Guardian angels God will send thee, All thro' the night,
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping.
I my loving vigil keeping, All thro' the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, All thro' the night,
While the weary world is sleeping, All thro' the night,
O'er thy spirit gently stealing,
Visions of delight revealing,
Breathe a pure and holy feeling, All thro' the night.

SALLY

Sally, Sally, Don't ever wander away from
the alley and me;
Sally, Sally, Marry me, Sally, and happy for ever 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.



THE MAN WHO BROKE THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO

As he walks along the promenade,
With an independent air,
You can hear the girls declare—
"He must be a millionaire!"
You can hear them sigh
And wish to die
You can see them wink the other eye
At the Man who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo!

BY THE SEA

By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea
You and I, you and I, Oh! How happy we'll be —
When each wave comes rolling in
We will duck or swim,
And we'll float and fool around the water
Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we care!
I love to be beside, your side, beside the sea
Beside the seaside — by the beautiful sea!

I'M SHY MARY ELLEN

I'm shy Mary Ellen I'm shy,
It does seem so naughty, Oh my,
Kissing is nice-y, I've often heard say,
But still how to do it, I don't know the way,
So you put your arm 'round my waist,
I promise I won't scream or cry,
So you do the kissing and cuddling instead,
'Cos I'm shy Mary Ellen, I'm shy!

I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE

Oh, I do like to be beside the seaside.
I do like to be beside the sea.
I do like to stroll along the prom, prom, prom,
Where the brass bands play
Tiddely Om Pom Pom!

So just let me be beside the seaside.
I'll be beside myself with glee!
For there's lots of girls beside
I should like to be beside
Beside the seaside
Beside the sea.



OLD BULL AND BUSH

Come, come, come and make eyes at me,
Down at the Old Bull and Bush.
Come, 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.

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
where ever 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.



LET'S ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND

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!



JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT

Just a Song at Twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go;
Tho' 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.



LAMBETH WALK

Any time you're Lambeth Way, any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth Walk.
Ev'ry little Lambeth gal, with her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all doing the Lambeth Walk.
Everything free and easy, do as you darn well pleasey.
Why don't you make your way there, go there, stay there.
Once you get down Lambeth Way, every evening, every
day,
You'll find yourself doing the Lambeth Walk.



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.