

Under the Patronage of the Right Hon. HENRY STEELE,
Lord Provost of the City of Edinburgh
and General Sir CHARLES J. C. GRANT, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., D.S.O.,
General Officer Commanding-in-Chief Scottish Command

POPULAR
OPERATIC CONCERT

In aid of Scottish Services Musical Entertainment Fund
(For the provision of Concerts by Professional Musicians
for H.M. Forces)

USHER HALL

SATURDAY, 27th JANUARY, at 2.30 p.m.

THE
REID SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

(Leader - Dr JOHN FAIRBAIRN)

AND

Madame HELEN OGILVIE

(Prima Donna, Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company)

Conductor - Dr MARY GRIERSON

PROGRAMME - - - Price SIXPENCE

PROGRAMME

1. OVERTURE, "The Flying Dutchman" - - - - - *Wagner*

2. SENTA'S BALLADE (from "Flying Dutchman") - - - - - *Wagner*

A ship the restless ocean sweeps,
Blood red her sails and black her masts,
Her spectral captain never sleeps,
But watchful glances round him casts.
Hui! the wind is shrill, jo-ho-he,
Like an arrow he flies without aim, without rest, without end.

One thing the wretched man from his life-long curse will deliver,
Find he a maid who faithful and true will love him for ever,
Ah, mightest thou spectral seaman but find her,
Ah pray that Heaven may soon at his need, grant him this boon.

Against the tempest's utmost wrath,
Around the Cape he once did sail,
He cursed and swore a foolish oath,
Befall what may, I will prevail,
Hui, and Satan heard, jo-ho-he,
Hui, he marked each word, jo-ho-he,
Hui, and condemned him to sail on the sea without aim, without end.

He goes on shore when seven years end,
A wife he seeks the land around,
But where so e'er his steps he bend,
For him no faithful wife is found,
Hui, unfurl the sails, ho-jo-he,
Hui, the anchor weigh, ho-jo-he,
Hui, faithless love faithless troth to the sea, without aim, without end.

I am the one who through her love will save thee,
Oh may the angel hither guide me,
Through me may new found joy betide thee.

3. DANCES from "Prince Igor" - - - - - *Borodin*

Explanation of the purposes of the Scottish Services Entertainment Fund by

General Sir CHARLES GRANT

who will be introduced by

Mr JOHN THORBURN.

4. ENTR'ACTE from "Rosamunde" - - - - - *Schubert*

5. "RITORNO VINCITOR" (from "Aida") - - - - - *Verdi*

RECITATIVE.

"As victor then return!" By my lips those impious words were spoken.
Wish him victor o'er my father, o'er him who wages war so that I may be
restored to my country, to my kingdom, and to the title, which now I must
dissemble? Wish him victor o'er my brothers? E'en now I see him stained
with my brothers' life blood, 'mid the clam'rous triumph of the Egyptian
soldiers? Behind his chariot, a King, my father in shameful fetters!

ARIA.

Ye Gods watching o'er me forget the words I've spoken,
Oh give my father back to me before my heart is broken.
Destroy them ! Destroy them !
Destroy the proud Egyptian host, our country's mortal foe.

Ah ! What wild words do I utter !
My love undying, burns for Radames alone,
In all my sorrow 'twas he that cheered me,
And kindled in my heart a passion like his own ;
Shall I betray the man for whom my soul in tender love doth languish ?
Ah ! never yet on earth was wretched maiden's heart so torn with cruel anguish.

I dare not think of my father, my lover,
Those names I may not utter, no more recall,
My fear, my sorrow I must not discover,
No prayer for them may rise, no tear may fall.
No word of mine now can give them a blessing,
My love that is a crime I must conceal,
The Powers of Evil around me are pressing,
In horror of darkness, my senses reel !

Look down, ye Gods, on my despair,
Turn where I will, no help is nigh,
Almighty Love, thou dreadful power,
Now end my sorrow, now let me die.

6. WALTZ, " From the Vienna Woods " - - - - - *Strauss*

7. VISSE D'ARTE (from " Tosca ") - - - - - *Puccini*

Love and music, these have I lived for,
Nor ever have harmed a living being.
Poor and distressed ones, times without number
By stealth I have aided.

Ever a fervent believer, my humble prayers have been offered up sincerely to
the saints,
Ever a fervent believer, on the altar flowers I've laid.

In this my hour of sorrow and bitter tribulation,
Oh Heavenly Father why dost Thou forsake me ?
Jewels I gave to adorn Our Lady's mantle,
I gave my songs to the starry host in tribute to their brightness,
In this my hour of grief,
Oh Heavenly Father why dost Thou forsake me ?

8. OVERTURE, " The Bartered Bride " - - - - - *Smetana*

REID ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS

USHER HALL

The Fifth Concert of the series

WILL BE HELD ON

SATURDAY, 3rd FEBRUARY, at 2.30 p.m.

Guest Conductor - Sir HENRY WOOD

Programme will include

Symphony No. 5, in C minor - - Beethoven

TICKETS—Price 5s., 3s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 1s. 3d.

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