



CONCERT OF  
CHORAL AND  
ORCHESTRAL MUSIC

*Presented by CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL  
at the Civic Theatre, Chesterfield, on  
Wednesday, March 22nd, 1961, at 7 p.m.*

## CHESTERFIELD SCHOOL CHOIR

### Orchestra:

Violinists:	L. JENKINSON.	D. CLARKE
	L. HILL	D. HODKIN
	A. TARLTON	W. NIGHTINGALE
	F. PEACOCK	D. HORSFIELD
Cello:	G. BATTY	Flute: A. JARVIS
Percussion:	M. PICKERING	Trumpet: D. BOYCE
	Pianist: Mr. K. S. MCKAY.	

## THE PEASANT CANTATA

by J. S. BACH

The Peasant Cantata was written and performed in 1742 as an act of homage to Carl Heinrich von Dieskau on his becoming "Lord of the Manor." The libretto supplied by Picander, deals with the rejoicing of the villagers and their congratulations and good wishes to the new master and his wife.

### Principals:

P. GRAINGER	}	Sopranos
R. BROCKLEHURST		
D. PRIESTLEY		
R. BOURNE	}	Basses
D. EADON		
A. HIRST		
D. WINDLE		Tenor Recitatives

### CHORUS.

Good neighbours all, come join with us  
In merry dance and song;  
Let lads and lasses gather round  
To swell the happy throng.  
To our good laird and master dear  
All honour we would show,  
For he is ever kind to us,  
And that right well we know.

He wishes us to celebrate  
With him this happy day;  
To do no work, but eat and drink  
And he the bill will pay;  
So loudly let the pipers play  
And give us of their best,  
Let fiddlers too take up the strain  
And we will do the rest.

### RECIT.

Bass: Come, Kitty, will you choose your mate to-day?

Soprano: Indeed, I cannot tell; of this be sure, the mate I choose, and when  
I choose, does not concern you.  
Now cease, I pray; our master's eyes are sharp.

Bass: Nay! there is naught to fear.  
Right well our master knows, and no one better, how sweet, how  
sweet, how sweet it is to love.

CHORUS.

Spring comes laughing o'er the hill,  
Crowned with wreaths of daffodil.  
Now it is the time for sporting,  
Lads and lasses go a courting,  
And the birds on every tree  
Sing their sweetest melody.

Let us then be blithe and gay,  
Ere the spring has passed away;  
Youth and pleasure go together,  
Happy hearts and sunny weather,  
And the birds on every tree  
Sing their sweetest melody.

RECIT.:

BASS: Our Master, we all respect, but Jasper, his grasping factor quick as a flash is down upon us; and if he cannot find a fault, be sure he'll make one.

ARIA.

BASS: Of the factor you had best beware,  
Lest he trap you ere you are aware,  
Give him but the chance, he will make you dance,  
Though you may not like the melody  
His pipes will play.

RECIT.

Soprano: Enough of him! His lordship will some day find him out and turn him to the right-a-bout. Your cudgels then a tune will play to hasten his departure.

ARIA.

Soprano: Happy is the land ruled by kindly hand,  
Where sweet content is found,  
Where joy and peace abound,  
Such a land is ours.

Happy is the land ruled by kindly hand,  
By nature richly blest,  
From war and strife at rest,  
Happy is that land.

RECIT.

BASS: Our master thinks of old and young, and well do I remember that at the last recruiting time the sergeant left us as he found us.

Treble: As for our rent and taxes, he leaves us to pay them at our leisure.

CHORUS.

Good cause have we to thankful be  
For such a worthy master.  
To our faults a little blind,  
In our troubles ever kind,  
He is a friend and pastor.

RECIT.

BASS: And now I ask you all to sing our lady's praise. No haughty dame is she, but gracious as can be. A welcome guest, a helpful friend in time of sickness or distress. With ready hand she helps the worthy cause for has she not, for our refreshment, a generous present sent, of fifty florins?

ARIA.

Fifty florins seem a lot,  
But in food and wine they soon will go;  
Still it matters not a jot;  
Gladly take the goods the gods bestow.  
Dark the future lies before,  
Who can tell what is in store,  
So we'll spend her gift with pleasure;  
Drain the fifty florins measure.

Life at best is hard enough,  
What with work, and care and scanty pay,  
Out of bed, you're in the rough,  
And till bedtime there you've got to stay,  
Still we'll sing and banish care,  
Of the good things take our share,  
Drain the cup and thank the giver,  
Now henceforward and forever.

RECIT.

Soprano: One moment, please! Before we turn our thoughts to dancing,  
pray give me your attention, and I will sing a song in honour of  
our future lord and master.

ARIA.

Of flow'rs the fairest, of gems the rarest,  
Sweet as the blossom on the tree;  
Our lady's treasure, her hope and pleasure,  
Softly lies resting on her knee.

RECIT.

Bass: Thank goodness that is over. I hate these city tunes. Much  
more, and I should have been sleeping. Come now, let us  
sing a good old fashioned air.

CHORUS.

If fortune had made me the master  
And riches and castles were mine.  
I'd only get up in the morning  
Provided the weather was fine.  
Of food and wine I'd have good store,  
And when 'twas done I'd send for more,  
If fortune had made me the master  
And riches and castles were mine.

If fortune had only been kinder,  
And I were the lady so fair,  
I'd always have dresses in plenty,  
And ride in a carriage and pair.  
My ev'ry wish should be obeyed,  
By serving man and serving maid,  
If fortune had only been kinder,  
And I were the lady so fair.

But fortune, alas, was not smiling  
When into this world we were cast,  
So labour and toil are our portion,  
And each day is much like the last.  
But we can still be merry and gay  
When fortune brings us a holiday.

ARIA.

Good fellows, be merry, let laughter resound.

RECIT.

Tenor: And now I think we've had enough.

Bass: Yes, it is time to be gone. 'Tis thirsty work this singing.

Tenor: Quite true! One more and then we finish.

OCTET.

And now 'tis time to go and spend an hour or so

In drinking;

Who thirsty is, come follow,

I know an inn close by, where good wine they supply

For drinking.

RECIT.

Bass: Lead on! I follow.

Tenor: The happiest days must have an ending. So let us to the village  
tavern go, while yet your steps are steady.

Bass: Indeed a wise suggestion. Come neighbours! 'Tis not ev'ry day  
we can drink for nothing.

CHORUS:

Now let us to the bagpipe's sound,

The merry, merry sound,

Tread out a measure gay.

With heart and voice let all agree

To wish our Lord prosperity;

Long life and health, success and wealth

Attend him wheresoe'er he be.

# TRIAL BY JURY

by GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

(by kind permission of D'Oyle Carte)

## STORY

The court assembles for the trial of Edwin, defendant, who has jilted Angelina, plaintiff, and made love to another. Although demanding an unbiased trial, the usher shows his sympathies lie with the plaintiff and, when Edwin appears, the jury immediately reproach him.

The Judge then enters and tells of how he has attained his position as Judge by making love to the ugly daughter of a rich attorney, only to throw the lady over on achieving his ambition.

Counsel enters and the jurymen are sworn. The plaintiff is called and the Judge takes a fancy to her.

Things look black for Edwin who, in his own defence, says he is prepared to marry Angelina to-day and his new love tomorrow.

Although this seems reasonable to the Judge, Counsel maintains that it is a serious crime to marry two wives at a time. This is indeed a dilemma. Angelina declares her love for Edwin who repulses her. Then Council and Angelina object to the Judge's bright idea of testing Edwin's words that when tipsy he would thrash and kick her.

The Judge impatient, dismisses the Court and declares that he will marry Angelina himself.

## PRINCIPALS

Judge:	RICHARD BOURNE
Defendant:	ROGER BEMROSE
Counsel:	GRAHAM ELLIOTT
Usher:	ARTHUR HIRST
Plaintiff:	J. BIRDS
	D. MOAKES
	<u>J. RAMSAY</u>

1. Solo and Chorus: Hark the hour of ten is sounding.
- 1(a). Recit and Chorus: Is this the court of the Exchequer?
2. Song and Chorus: When first my old, old love I knew.
3. Chorus and solo: All hail great Judge.
4. The Judge's song.
5. Recit.: Swear thou the Jury.
6. Chorus of bridesmaids.
7. Judge: "Oh, never!"
8. Counsel: "May it please you, my Lud!"
9. Judge: "That she is reeling is plain to see."
10. Defendant's Song.
11. Judge: "That seems a reasonable proposition."
12. Solo and Chorus: "A nice dilemma."
13. Plaintiff: "I love him."
14. Finale: O Joy unabounded.

INTERVAL 15 MINUTES

## THE ORCHESTRA

*1st Violins:* L. JENKINSON (leader), D. CLARKE, P. DAVENPORT, L. HILL, D. HODKIN, A. TARLTON, R. TWIGG.

*2nd Violins:* A. BARGH, J. COX, J. CANTRELL, M. HASLAM, D. KNOWLES, J. PETT, J. RILEY, P. SMITH, D. TAYLOR, M. WALTERS, S. WILSON.

*Violas:* R. BEMROSE, D. ELLIOTT, J. SLOANE.

*Cellos:* D. EADON, J. MORRIS, MR. F. DAWBER.

*D. Bass:* MR. A. S. JENSEN.

*Flutes:* A. W. JARVIS, S. PARKER, MR. N. S. JINKINSON.

*Oboes:* I. CLIFF, B. GIBBS.

*Clarinets:* G. ROE, R. CUFF, C. BABISTER, J. DIXON, N. ROBERTS, MR. K. S. MCKAYE.

*Trumpets:* D. BOYCE, J. ELLIOTT, P. JOHNSON, P. FOMISON.

*Percussion:* M. PICKERING.

*Piano:* A. JARVIS, M. ASKEW.

ORCHESTRA..	..	..	St. Anthony Chorale,	..	..	..	..	<i>Haydn</i>
			Menuetto, and Rondo					
ORCHESTRA..	..	..	Slavonic Dance	..	..	..	..	<i>Dvorak</i>
OBOE SOLO..	..	..	Arioso	..	..	..	..	<i>Fiocco</i>
			I. Cliff					
ORCHESTRA..	..	..	Suite	..	..	..	..	<i>Roman</i>
			Allegro, Menuetto and Allegro					
VIOLIN SOLO	..	..	Slavonian Dance	..	..	..	..	<i>Bohm</i>
			L. Jenkinson					
ORCHESTRA..	..	..	Two Lyric Pieces	..	..	..	..	<i>Grieg</i>
			Peasant's Song — Spring Dance					
ORCHESTRA..	..	..	Suite	..	..	..	..	<i>Purcell</i>
			Intrada, Air, Cebell and Martial Air					
TRUMPET SOLO	..	..	Casino Polka					
			D. Boyce					
ORCHESTRA..	..	..	Dam Busters' March	..	..	..	..	<i>Coates</i>

## GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Programme arranged and conducted by MR. C. A. BRYARS.

### PREVIOUS PERFORMANCES

1950	..	Acis and Galatea
1951	..	Dido and Aeneas
1952	..	Peasant Cantata
1953	..	Creation
1954	..	Elijah
1955	..	Messiah
1956	..	Samson
1957	..	Hymn of Praise
1958	..	The Village Opera
1959	..	Pirates of Penzance
1960	..	Judas Maccabeus

FOR YOUR FUTURE ENTERTAINMENT

Saturday, March 25th, at 7-30 p.m.

CONCERT by GRASSMOOR CHORAL UNION

April 10th—15th

Library and Cultural Activities Committee week of Films, Lecture and Concert.

Lecture on Wednesday, 12th, at 7-30 p.m.

"Farming and Broadcasting"

by EDWARD MOULT

Admission by ticket, obtainable from the Public Library, 1/-.

Concert on Saturday, 15th, at 7-30 p.m.

by CRESWELL COLLIERY BAND

Prices: 5/-, 3/- and 1/6.

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CIVIC THEATRE STAFF

Licensee and General Manager	..	..	..	ANTHONY CORNISH
Lighting	..	..	..	DAVID ALEXANDER
Stage Manager	..	..	..	MARTIN COOKSON

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In accordance with the requirements of the Civil Defence and Licensing Committee of the Chesterfield Town Council

- (a) The public may leave at the end of the performance by all exit and entrance doors, and such doors must at that time be open.
- (b) All gangways, passages and staircases must be kept entirely free from chairs or any other obstruction.
- (c) The safety curtain must be lowered once, immediately before the commencement of each performance, so as to ensure its being in proper working order.