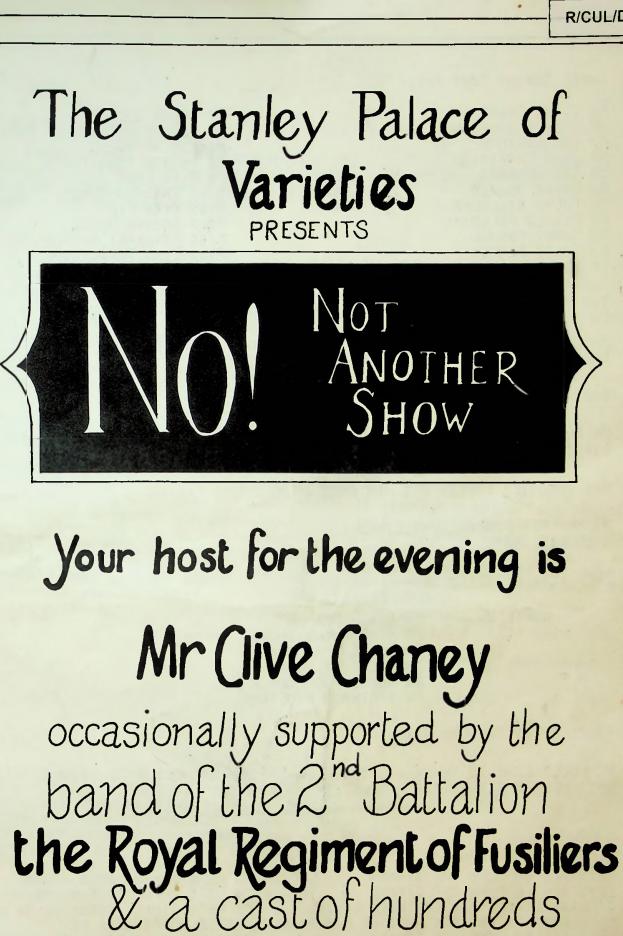
R/CUL/DRA/1#3

80



The doors of the Town Hall open at 7pm on both February 3rd &4th

ENTRANCE FREE

8

180

PROGRAMMES 20p 08

THOSE TAKING PART APE:-

MR CLIVE CHANEY MR ANDREW JOHNSON MR TOM SANFORD MR JOHN WATKINSON MR TIM ROBERTS MR ERIAN HOOPER MR COLYN KILLDUFF MR CERALD HALLORAN MR GILES MERCER MR JOHN PERROTT MR ALLAN SEDDON MR HOWARD CUNNINGHAM SMYTH MR ROBERT HICKS MR ANDREW FORSYTHE MR MICK LONG MISS VANESSA DIKE MISS PITA FIN MISS BROWYN DOUSE MISS MARGARET ROBSON MISS TINA THRACKSTON MISS RENE ROWLANDS

THE MUSIC IS PROVIDED BY :-

MR DODDS AND THE ENTIRE BAND OF THE SECOND BATTALION THE POYAL REGIMENT OF FUSILIERS

THEY ARE ABLY ASSISTED BY :-

MR ANDREW FORSYTHE AND THE ENTIRE TOWN HALL BACKSTAGE STAFF (POOR OLD GIRL!)

MRS VERONICA FOWLER AND HER ARMY OF WARDROBE LADIES

MR AND MRS REGINALD WILLIAMS MISS LIZ SMART

THEY WERE DIRECTED BY:-

MR SANDY NORMAN MR HOWARD CUNNINGHAM SMYTH MR GERALD HALLORAN MR COLYN KILLDUFF MR ANDREW JOHNSON MR REGINALD WILLIAMS

PRODUCED BY MR JOHN KITCHING

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK ALL THOSE OTHERS WHO IN SO MANY DIFFERENT WAYS HELPED STAGE THIS PRODUCTION.

CHORUS 1

LETS ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND LETS ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND I'LL BE LEADER YOU CAN WALK BEHIND COME WITH ME AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND LETS ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND LETS ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND THERE'S THE PLACE FOR FUN AND NOISE DOWN AMONGST THE GIRLS AND BOYS LETS ALL GO DOWN THE STRAND. CHOPUS 2

MA HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME MA HE'S AWFUL NICE TO ME MA HE'S SIMPLY BREAKING MY HEART PLEASE DON'T HIDE ME MAMA LET MY CONSCIENCE GUIDE ME MA HE WANTS TO MARRY ME BE MY HOMEY BEE EVERY SECOND HE GETS BOLDER NOW HE'S LEANING ON MY SHOULDER MA HE'S KISSING ME,

CHORUS 3

SWANEE, HOW I LOVE YOU, HOW I LOVE YOU, MY DEAR OLD SWANEE I'D GIVE THE WORLD TO BE, BACK HOME IN D, I, D-I-X-I-EVEN KNOW MY MAMMIES, WAITING FOR ME, WAITING FOR ME, DOWN BY THE SWANEE, THE FOLKS BACK HOME WILL SEE ME NO MORE, WHEN I GET TO THAT SWANEE SHORE.

CHORUS 4

I'M HENERY THE EIGHTH I AM HENERY THE EIGHTH I AM I AM. I'VE JUST MARRIED THE GIRL NEXT DOOR SHE'S BEEN MARRIED SEVEN TIMES BEFORE EVERY ONE WAS AN HENERY, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE A WILLY OR A SAM I'M HER EIGHTH OLD MAN CALLED HENERY HENERY THE EIGHTH I AM.

CHORUS 5

AS I WALK ALONG THE BOIS DE BOLOGNE 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.

CHORUS_6

LET HIM GO LET HIM TARRY LET HIM SINK OR LET HIM SWIM HE DOESN'T CARE FOR ME AND I DON'T CARE FOR HIM HE CAN GO AND GET ANOTHER WHICH I HOPE HE WILL ENJOY BUT I'M GOING TO MARRY A FAR NICER BOY

CHORUS 7

IF I COULD PLANT A TINY SEED OF LOVE IN THE GARDEN OF YOUR HEART WOULD IT GROW TO BE A GREAT BIG LOVE ONE DAY OR WOULD IT FAPE AND DIE AWAY WOULD YOU WATEP IT AND TEND IT EVERY DAY THAT WE SHALL BE APART IF I SHOULD PLANT A TINY SEED OF LOVE

IN THE GARDEN OF YOUR HEART

CHOPUS 8

MOTHING COULD BE FINER THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE MORN-ING. NO ONE COULD BE SWEETER THAN MY SWEETIE WHEN I MEET HER IN THE MORN-ING, WHERE THE MORNING GLORIES, TWINE AROUND THE DOOR, WHISPERING PRETTY STORIES, I LONG TO HEAR ONCE MORE, STROLLING WITH MY GIRLIE WHERE THE DEW IS PEARLY EARLY IN THE MORN-ING, BUTTERFLIES ALL FLUTTER UP AND KISS EACH LITTLE BUTTERCUP AT DAWN-ING, IF I HAD ALLATINS LAMP FOR ONLY A DAY, I'D MAKE A WISH, AND HERE'S WHAT I'D SAY, NOTHING COULD BE FINER THAN TO BE IN CAROLINA IN THE MORN-ING.

CHORUS 9

THEY ONLY LIVE DOWN HERE IN FALKLANDS WHAT A LIST THERE IS TO LEARN WHY CAN'T THEY SAY IT ALL IN ENGLISH AND SAVE GIVING US A NASTY TURN.

CHORUS 10

GOODBYE DOLLY I MUST LEAVE YOU THOUGH IT BREAKS MY HEART TO GO SOMETHING TELLS ME I AM NEEDED AT THE FRONT TO FIGHT THE FOE SEE THE SOLDIER-BOYS A MARCHING AND I CAN NO LONGER STAY HARK I HEAR THE MUSIC PLAYING GOODBYE DOLLY GRAY.

CHORUS 11

LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY MOTHER OF THE FREE, HOW SHALL WE EXTOL THEE, WHO ARE PART OF THEE? WIDER STILL AND WIDER SHALL THY BOUNDS EXTEND GOD WHO MADE THEE MIGHTY, MAKE THEE MIGHTIER YET.

CHORUS 12

CHORUS VERSE

RULE BRITANNIA, BRITANNIA RULE THE WAVES BRITONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SHALL BE SLAVES. WHEN BRITAIN FIRST AT HEAVEN'S COMMAND AROSE, AROSE, AROSE FROM OUT THE AZURE MAIN THIS WAS THE CHARTER, THE CHARTER OF THE LAND AND GUARDIAN ANGELS SANG THIS STRAIN

CHORUS 13

VERSE 1	THE SHOW IS OVER AS YOU CAN SEE
	IT'S GOOD-BYE FROM ALL THIS CAST YOU SEE TIL ONCE AGAIN WE ALL CAN BE
	HERE IN ANOTHER SHOW,
CHORUS	GOODBYE STANLEY GOODBYE TO THEE
	I'LL GO WHERE MY HEART IS YEARNING TO BE
	BUT WHEN THE NEXT SHOW'S ON I'LL BE WANTING TO TAKE PART.
VERSE 2	GOODBYE PHILOMEL AND DEAN STREET
VENOL 2	THE MURRAY HEIGHTS AND FITZROY EAST
" a little better	PIONEER ROW AND MOODY STREET
4	TIL WE'RE HERE IN ANOTHER SHOW,
4.	

VERSE 3 OUT IN CAMP THE STARS SEEM TO BE BRIGHTER AND CLEARER THAN I'LL EVER SEE AND THOUGH I SAIL AWAY I'LL BE HERE IN ANOTHER SHOW.