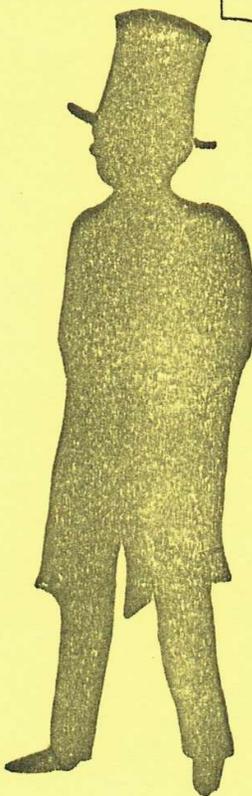


Hall

COMPANY
THEATRE

Old
Fashioned
MUSIC
HALL



St Michael's
Hall, Baywater

The Management is Pleased to
Offer Patrons this Valuable Free
PROGRAMME & SONG SHEET

As Your Chairman will Inform You, there will be
TWO INTERVALS of TEN MINUTES EACH
And Patrons are Warmly Invited to Repair to
THE BAR
Where Various Liquid Refreshments are Available
AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES

The Words to many of the Songs in This Evening's
Entertainment will be found in this Entirely
Complimentary Programme. Do please feel quite
at Liberty to Participate!

The Management of the Company Theatre Wish to
Extend their Greatful Thanks to the Undermentioned
for their Kindness and Generosity ...

The Haurangi Players.

The North Shore Operatic Society.

The New Zealand Broadcasting Service.

Bottrells Lighting, Takapuna.

Leigh Merton Signwriting.

The Committee of The Parish of Saint Michael's.

.... and to All Members and Friends who have
Assisted in Manners Multitudinous!

The World Famous COMPANY THEATRE Welcomes You To Its

CELEBRATED

music hall

starring

Miss Jill Ballard	Mr. David Kemp
Miss Margaret Black	Mr. Roger Fereday
Miss Ruth Mathieson	Mr. Murray Naismith
Miss Jean Naismith	Mr. Warrick Stephens
Miss Tracy Naismith	Mr. Graham Wagstaff
Miss Jan Roache	Mr. Alan Wooller
Miss Patricia Scott	

And Your Illustrious Chairman

Mr. Geoffrey Clewes

On The Pianoforte	Dame Margaret Creagh
On The Spanish Guitar	Miss Anne Potter

___oooOOoooo___

Designer And Artist	Miss Susan Crosby
Electric Switchboard Controller	Mr. Neale Burgham
Assisting With Lighting	Mr. Rowan Maulder
Manageress Of The Stage	Miss Yvonne Burgham
Assistant Stage Manageress	Miss Rosalind Clewes
Supervisor Of The Wardrobe	Miss Diana MacLean
Assistant to Miss MacLean	Miss Meg Foster
Supervisors of House	Miss Jocelyn McQuaid
	and Miss Sheryl Olney
Proclamations And Promulgations	Miss Jocelyn McQuaid
Set and Stage Constructed by ..	Mr. Richard Banks

The Entire Proceedings Devised And Directed By

Mr. John Dylan

1. WOT-CHER! all the neighbours cried,
Who're you goin' to meet, Bill?
Have you bought the street, Bill?
Laugh! I though I should have died,
Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road!
2. 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 -
Pah pa pa pah pah pah!
Come let me hold your hand, dear.
Do, do, come and have a drink or two,
Down at the old Bull and Bush! Bush! Bush!
3. WITH THE END OF ME OLD CIGAR, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!
I stroll up Piccadilly and they fancy I'm the Shah!
It isn't as tho' I'm handsome or that I'm a la-de-dah,
I tickle the people's fancy
With the end of me old cigar!
4. KNEES UP MOTHER BROWN! Knees up, Mother Brown!
Under the table you must go, E I E I E I O!
If I catch you bending, I'll saw your legs right off,
Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up,
Knees up, Mother Brown!
5. OH, I MUST GO HOME TONIGHT! I must go home tonight!
I don't care if it's snowing, blowing, I'm going!
I only got married this morning, it fills me with delight
I'll stay out as long as you like next week,
But I must go home tonight!
6. ANY OLD IRON! Any old iron!
Any any any old iron!
You look neat, talk about a treat,
You look dapper from your napper 'to your feet,
Dressed in style, brand new tile,
And your father's old green tie on;
But I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old
watch chain,
Old Iron! Old Iron!

7. At seventeen he falls in love quite madly
With eyes of tender blue,
At twenty four he gets it rather badly
With eyes of a different hue,
At thirty five you'll see him flirting sadly
With two or three or more ...
When he fancies he is past love,
It is then he finds his last love,
And he loves her as he's never loved before.
8. Oh, I'M JUST WILD ABOUT HARRY, And Harry's wild about me!
The heav'nly blisses of his kisses fill me with ecstasy!
He's sweet just like choc'late candy,
And just like honey from the bee;
Oh, I'm just wild about Harry,
And Harry's wild about, cannot do without,
Harry's wild about me!
9. BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON,
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll croon love's tune;
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June,
Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,
We'll be cuddling soon - by the silvery moon.
10. DAISY, DAISY, give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy all for the love of you,
It wnn't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'd look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.
11. OH, OH! ANTONIO! He's gone away,
Left me alone-i-o, all on my own-i-o,
I want to meet him with his new sweetheart,
Then up will go Antonio and his ice cream cart!
12. The bells are ringing FOR ME AND MY GAL!
The birds are singing for me and my gal!
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going,
And for weeks they've been sewing, ev'ry Susie and Sal!
They're congregating for me and my gal.
The Parson's waiting for me and my gal,
And some time I'm going to build a little home for two
Or three, or four, or more,
In Love land for me and my gal!
13. DRINK TO ME ONLY with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine.
Or leave a kiss within the cup,
And I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of Jove's nectar sip
I would not change for thine.
14. Beer, beer, GLORIOUS BEER!
Fill yourselves right up to here,
Drink a good deal of it, make a good meal of it,
Stick to your old fashioned beer!
Don't be afraid of it, drink till you're made of it,
Now all together, a cheer!
Up with the sale of it, down with a pail of it,
Glorious, glorious beer!
15. CHAMPAGNE CHARLIE is my name,
Champagne drinking is my game.
There's no drink as good as fizz, fizz, fizz,
I'll drink-ev'ry drop there is, is, is!
All round town it is the same,
By pop, pop, pop I rose to fame.
I'm the idol of the barmaids,
And Champagne Charlie is my name.
16. CHIC CHIC CHIC CHIC CHICKEN, lay a little egg for me!
Chic chic chic chic chicken, I want one for my tea:
Oh I haven't had an egg since Easter,
And now it's half past three, so -
Chic chic chic chic chicken, lay a little egg for me!
17. JUST A WEE DOCH AN' DORIS, just a wee yin, that's a',
Just a wee doch an' doris, before we gang awa',
There's a wee wifie waitin', in a wee but-an'-ben,
If ye can say "It's a braw bricht moonlicht nicht!",
Ye're all right, ye ken!
18. BOILED BEEF AND CARROTS, boiled beef and carrots!
That's the stuff for your Darby Kell,
Makes you fat and it keeps you well,
Don't live like vegetarians on food they give to parro'
From morn to night blow out your kite
On boiled beef and carrots!

"MUSIC HALL" 1983

Dir. John Dylan

Geoff Clews, Jan Roache, Ruth Mathieson,

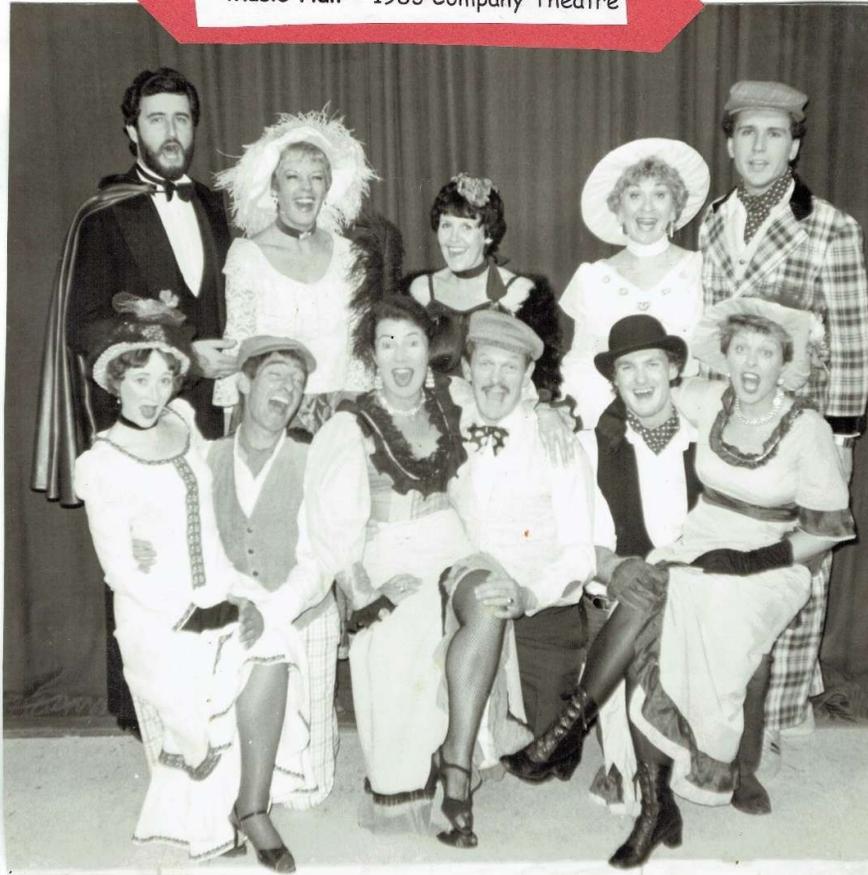
Margaret Black, David Kemp, Pat Scott,

Graham Wagstaff, Jean Naismith, Murray Naismith
Jill Ballard



Ruth Mathieson & Roger Fereday

*"Music Hall" 1983 Company Theatre



Cast & crew Music Hall 1983



Tracy Naismith, Margaret Black,
Ruth Mathieson, Jill Ballard

