



*Painswick Players present*

# *The Centenary*



# *Music Hall*

*An Evening of Edwardian Music Hall  
to celebrate the Centenary of the Painswick Centre  
on Thursday 7th, Friday 8th & Saturday 9th December*

*Commencing at 7.30 pm  
Saturday Matinee at 2.30 pm*

*Programme £1.00*

## Frances Sarah Williams

**The Painswick Institute & Workmen's Club (now the Painswick Centre) was gifted to the residents of Painswick by Mrs Frances Sarah Williams.** She laid the foundation stone - now set in the wall by the stairs leading to the Cotswold Room - on 8th December 1906, and the opening ceremony took place on 21st September 1907.

She was born in 1827, the daughter of James Perrins of Cheltenham, and married her cousin, James Dyson Perrins of Davenham, near Malvern. Widowed in 1887, she became Mrs Williams when, 10 years later, she got married again at the age of 70, to the Revd Thomas John Williams, Vicar of Over Winchendon, in Buckinghamshire. She outlived her second husband and died, at the age of 91, in March 1918.

Mrs Williams had four daughters. The eldest, Frances Isabel, married the Revd. William Herbert Seddon in Malvern in 1881. He was the vicar of Painswick from 1886 until 1890 and again from 1897 until 1917. When they married, Frances Isabel decided that the then vicarage was not acceptable to them and they moved into Gwynfa, now the Painswick Hotel.



*'A dry sense of humour'*

## Painswick Players & The Painswick Centre

**The Painswick Players' relationship with the Institute goes back 80 years.** Within a few years of the founding of the Players in 1923 by the formidable daughter of Sir Francis Hyett, Miss Lucy, a pattern of summer productions at Painswick House and winter events at the Institute began to emerge. The exact date of the first production at the Institute is unclear, but we believe it to be *Eldorado* by Bernard Gilbert in the winter of 1925.

Over 38 years, Lucy Hyett was responsible - virtually single-handedly - for 56 separate Painswick Players productions, involving some 93 plays, including a dozen Shakespeares. Miss Lucy's last production at the Institute was *The Holly and the Ivy* at Christmas 1961. During rehearsals, she was heard to exclaim, 'This play will be the death of me...' As ever, she was right. She died early in January 1962.

After her death, Painswick Players was formally wound up but, within a few months, the members re-formed as the Country Players and began a different but equally successful tradition which saw 44 productions, all at the Institute, starting with *The Camel's Back* in 1962.

By 1982 it was felt that a change of image and a closer association with Painswick was needed, but there was still reluctance to resume the name "Painswick Players". After much debate the name "Painswick Dramatic Society" (aka PaDS) was chosen. PaDS marked the 1980's with a string of successful and ambitious productions, including a series of very popular *Music Halls* under the direction of the same Alistair Anderson who is responsible for tonight's production!

By the mid-1990s PaDS was beginning to run out of steam and needed to rest for a couple of years until an infusion of new blood helped bring it out of hibernation in August 1997 and re-established the tradition of two productions a year at the Painswick Centre.

To mark the millennium, PaDS became 'Painswick Players' once more and in 2003 we celebrated our 80th anniversary by reviving Miss Hyett's original 'herald' logo. We also staged *Living Legends*, a gala evening of highlights from past productions, which featured many past and present PP members, spanning some 50 years. Memorably, it included excerpts from *Salad Days*, directed by its creator Julian Slade, our President and an original Painswick Player from Miss Hyett's days. who sadly died earlier this year.

So, what of the future? Will Painswick Players still be around in 2056 for the Painswick Centre's 150th? Two things are certain: Miss Hyett's vision for drama in Painswick continues and Painswick Players remains committed to the Painswick Centre.



# *The Centenary Music Hall*

*Directed by Alistair Anderson*

## *The Company on Stage (in alphabetical order)*

*Jack Burgess, Jean Burgess, David Carlile, Thomas Carlile, Alan Crockett, Susanna Davis, Ann Dorman, Charles Dorman, Pauline Foreman, Lynn Gibson, Jethro Harrup, Jackie Herbert, William Jackson, Andrew Leach, Elaine Leach, Liz Fisher, Graham Luker, John Longuet-Higgins, Peter Minall, Melanie Palmer, Kevin Parker, Joy Rosselli, Jennifer Selby, Roy Welbourn, Enid Walklett, Lesley Wolowiec*

## *The Painswick Tappers*

*Jean Burgess, Alan Crockett, Susanna Davis, Liz Fisher, Lynn Gibson, Marilyn Munday, Lesley Wolowiec*

## *The Yippies*

## *The Ancient Society of Painswick Youths*

*David Bishop, Rachel Bolt, Jenny Chapman, John Couch, Michael Cratchley, Deborah Foreman, Francesca Pickin, Michael Pickin, David Ryland, Georgina Smith, Andrew Watson*

## *The Musicians*

*Stephen Hoskin, Fiona Welbourn, Eric Dowty, Robert Burgess*

## *Backstage & Technical*

*Mike Breeze, David Carlile, Tony Gibson, Lynn Gibson, Russ Herbert, Charles Dorman, Sue Welbourn*

## *Costumes*

*Pat Francis and Ann Dorman, with Avril and Sue*

## *Front of House*

*Jackie Herbert, Ann Smith, Sally Willis, Valerie Dugan, Paul Gray, Jackie Hoskin, Naomi Dunn, Avril Dory, Sue and Mike Kerton*

## *Special thanks to...*

*The Chairman & The Shetland Shop for ticket sales, and Paul Gray for hall decorations*

## Act 1

<i>Off to the Seaside!</i>	... <i>Opening Chorus</i>
<i>Scandal on the Sabbath</i>	... <i>A Dramatic Monologue</i>
<i>Now I have to call him Father</i>	.. <i>A Sweetly Sentimental Solo</i>
<i>At last! The Opening Ceremony</i>	... <i>An Informative Interlude</i>
<i>A Postcard from Weston</i>	... <i>The Painswick Tappers</i>
<i>Paradise for Two</i>	... <i>A Romantic Duet</i>
<i>Cider with Rosie, Part 1</i>	... <i>A Playlet, The Yippies</i>
<i>Me an' ol' Charlie</i>	... <i>A Whimsical Monologue</i>
<i>The Bells! The Bells!</i>	... <i>Ancient Society of Painswick Youths</i>
<i>Mystic Marguerita &amp; Charles</i>	... <i>A Psychic Demonstration</i>
<i>Flapper Tappers</i>	... <i>The Painswick Tappers</i>
<i>Christopher Robin</i>	... <i>Tears before Bedtime?</i>



## Interval

*There will be an Interval of 20 minutes between Act 1 & Act 2, during which a Ploughman's Supper will be brought to your table. Evening Performances only.*

## Act 2

*At the old Bull & Bush*

... *Opening Chorus*

*The Bold Gendarmes*

... *A Dramatic Duet*

*Useful and acceptable Gifts*

... *Seasonal Hints from the WI*

*Cider with Rosie, Part 2*

... *A Playlet, The Yippies*

*A World Tour*

... *A Lyrical Monologue*

*An American in Painswick*

... *The Painswick Tappers*

*Baron von Finkelstein's Fabulous Freakshow & Circus*

... *Fantastic Feats, Phenomenal Freaks & Fascinating Follies*

*The Night I played Macbeth*

... *A Tragic Solo*

*Sailors' Hornpipe*

... *A Jolly Flute Solo*

*These Sceptred Isles*

... *The Grand Finale*

## The Bar

*For the Convenience of our Patrons,  
the Bar will remain open throughout  
each Evening Performance for the Sale  
of both Soft & Alcoholic Beverages.*



# The Songs

## *Act 1: Off to the Seaside!*

### **You Are My Sunshine**

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear how much I love  
you

Please don't take my sunshine away.  
I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only do the same,  
But if you leave me, how it will grieve me,  
Never more I'll breathe your name.  
You are my sunshine, etc.

### **When You Are Smiling**

When you're smiling,  
When you're smiling,  
The whole world smiles with you.  
When you're laughing,  
When you're laughing,  
The sun come shining through,  
But when you're crying.  
You bring on the rain,  
So stop your sighing,  
Be happy again.  
Keep on smiling  
'Cause when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you.

### **I'm forever blowing bubbles,**

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles  
Pretty bubbles in the air  
They fly so high,  
They nearly reach the sky,  
Then like my dreams they fade and die.  
Fortune's always hiding,  
I've looked everywhere,  
I'm forever blowing bubbles,  
Pretty bubbles in the air

### **Hello Hello Who's Your Lady Friend**

Hello Hello who's your lady friend  
Who's the little girlie by your side?  
I've seen you with a girl or two  
Oh Oh OH I am surprised at you.  
Hello Hello stop your little games,  
Don't you think your ways you ought to  
mend?

It isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton  
Who Who who's you lady friend?

### **She was One Of The Early Birds**

She was a dear little dicky bird  
Cheep cheep cheep she went,  
Sweetly she sang to me till all my money  
was spent.  
Then she went off song  
We parted on fighting terms.  
She was one of the early birds, and I was  
one of the worms.

### **All the Nice Girls Love A Sailor**

All the nice girls love a sailor,  
All the nice girls love a tar;  
For there's something about a sailor,  
Well you know what sailors are!  
Bright and breezy, free and easy,  
He's the ladies' pride and joy;  
Falls in love with Kate and Jane,  
Then he's off to sea again,  
Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

### **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 band plays tiddely om-  
pom-pom.  
So just let me be beside the seaside  
I'll be beside myself with glee  
And there's lots of girls beside, I'd like to  
be beside  
Beside the seaside, beside the sea.

## *Act2: At the old Bull & Bush*

### **Down At The Old Bull And Bush**

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.  
Just let me hold your hand, dear,  
Do Do come and have a drink or two,  
Down at the old Bull and Bush

### **Champagne Charlie**

Champagne Charlie is my name,  
champagne drinking is my game

There's no drink as good as fizz, fizz, fizz.  
I'll drink every drop there is, is, is.  
All around the town it is the same,  
By pop, pop, pop, I rise to fame'  
I'm the idol of the barmaids  
And Champagne Charlie is my name.

### **Who were you With Last Night?**

Who were you with last night?  
Who were you with last night?  
It wasn't your sister,  
It wasn't your Ma,  
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!  
Who were you with last night,  
Out in the pale moon light?  
Are you going to tell your missus when you  
get home,  
Who you were with last night?

### **Hold Your Hand Out, Naughty Boy!**

Hold your hand out, naughty boy!  
Hold your hand out, naughty boy!  
Last night, in the pale moon light,  
I saw yer! I saw yer!  
With a nice girl, in the park,  
You were Strolling, full of joy.  
And you told her you'd never kissed a girl  
before,  
Hold your hand out you naughty boy!

### **Don't Dilly Dally**

My old man said follow the van, and don't  
dilly dally on the way,  
Off went the van with me 'ome packed in it,  
I followed on with me old cock linnet  
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied  
Lost me way and don't know where to roam  
Oh you can't trust a special like the old time  
coppers  
When you can't find your way 'ome.

### **Daisy Daisy**

Daisy Daisy, give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet, On the seat,  
Of a bicycle built for two.

### **It's A Great Big Shame**

It's a great big shame an' if she belonged  
to me  
I'd let her know who's who.

Nagging at a feller wot is six foot three  
And 'er not four foot two.  
Oh they adn't been married not a month or  
more  
When underneath 'er fumb goes Jim.  
Isn't it a pity as the like of 'er  
Should put upon the likes of 'im.

### **Any Old iron**

Any old iron, any old iron, any, any, any old  
iron.  
You look sweet, 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.  
Oh I wouldn't give you tuppence for your  
old watch chain  
Old iron Old iron.

### **'Enery the 8th**

I'm 'Enery the 8th, I am,  
'Enery the 8th I am I am.  
I got married to the widow next door  
She's been married seven times before.  
Every one was an 'Enery,  
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam  
I her 8th old man called 'Enery  
'Enery the 8th I am.

### *Finale: These Sceptred Isles*

### **Danny Boy**

Oh Danny boy,  
The pipes the pipes are calling,  
From glen to glen, and down the  
mountainside.  
The summers gone, and all the roses  
falling.  
It's you, it's you must go, and I must bide.  
But come ye back  
When summers in the meadow,  
Or when the valleys' hushed and white  
with snow.  
For I'll be there,  
In sunshine or in shadow.  
O Danny boy O Danny boy,  
I love you so!!

### **When Irish Eyes are Smiling**

When Irish eyes are smiling,  
Sure it's like a morn in Spring  
In the lilt of Irish laughter,  
You can hear the angels sing.  
When Irish's hearts are happy,  
All the world seems bright and gay.  
When Irish eyes are smiling,  
Sure they steal your heart away.

### **Men Of Harlech**

Men of Harlech stop your dreaming  
Can't you see their spear points gleaming  
See their warriors pennants streaming  
To the battle field.  
Men of Harlech stand ye steady  
It cannot be ever said ye  
For the battle were not ready  
Welshman never yield.  
From the hills rebounding  
Let this war cry sounding  
Summon all at Cambria's call  
The mighty force surrounding  
Men of Harlech onto glory  
This shall ever be your story  
Keep these fighting words before ye  
Welshmen will not yield.

### **We'll Keep A Welcome In The Hillside**

We'll keep a welcome in the hillside,  
We'll keep a welcome in the glen,  
This land you knew will still be singing,  
When you come home, sweet home again.  
They'll be a friendly light to guide you,  
For your return we'll always pray,  
We'll kiss away each hour of longing,  
When you come home again to Wales.

### **Sky Boat Song**

Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,  
Onward the sailors cry.  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.  
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,  
Thunders clouds rend the air,  
Baffled our foe's stand on the shore,  
Follow they will not dare.  
Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.  
Onward the sailors cry,  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

### **Jerusalem**

And did those feet in ancient time,  
Walk upon England's mountains green.  
And was the Holy Lamb of God,  
On England's Pleasant pastures seen.  
And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark Satanic mills  
Bring me my bow of burning gold,  
Bring me my arrows of desire.  
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight.  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

### **Land of Hope And Glory**

Land of Hope & Glory,  
Mother of the free,  
How shall we extol thee,  
Who are born of thee.  
Wider still and wider  
Shall thy bounds be met  
God who made thee mighty,  
Make thee make thee mightier yet.  
God who made thee mighty,  
Make thee make thee mightier yet.

### **Rule Britannia**

Rule Britannia, Britannia Rule the waves,  
Britons never will be slaves.  
The muses, still with freedom found,  
Shall to thy happy coast repair;  
Blest Isle! With matchless beauty crown'd,  
And manly hearts to guard the fair,  
Rule Britannia Britannia rules the waves,  
Britons never will be slaves.

Rule Britannia, Britannia rule the waves  
Britons never will be slaves.

### **Auld Lang Syne**

Should Old acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind,  
Should old acquaintance be forgot,  
For the sake of Auld Lang Syne,  
For Auld Lang Syne my dear,  
For Auld Lang Syne,  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,  
For the sake of Auld Lang Syne