cimal Courts Martalian C.C.s



Lieut.-Col. Vicars, O.C. 172nd Battalion, R.M.R.



The Gath

Soldiers, declare! are ye ripe for the fray?

Bright gleam our arms, and our horses are neighing!

Will ye be freed from this long hated sway?

Speak but the word! 'Tis for that we are staying!

Give your command, and no more we'll delay!

Swear on this sword! May the high gods now hear us! Let the cruel tyrants fear us. Now is the hour of vengenace!

Yea! Tis the will of the gods! Tis the high gods decree! Yea! Isis has spoken! Osiris is not dead!

The temples groan and quake, for the hour of wrath is come!

'Tis the will, 'tis the will of the gods!

Are all resolved? Yea! We are resolved! Yea!

Ye will not fail? Nay! We will not fail! Nay!

Now by the powers of night! Death to the tyrants,

Death without pity. The vile race drive from our beautiful city!

Deep in the Nile let them sink from our sight!

No hope of a truce let them cherish! No!

O'erwhelmed by our terrible ire! Like a dream they shall pass,

By our hand they shall perish! Swear once again by the sword and the fire.



Major Wolfenden



The Beleagured

Fing wide the gate! Come out! Dauntless and true. Brothers, of heart be stout, we are but few. Bring from the battlements our flag again. Though by the leaguer rent, it hath no stain! Mothers and wives to prayer, from morn till eve, The Lord of Hosts will care for all we leave, Plead that we sought not the fight nor choose the field. But ev'ry free heart's right we dare not yield.

Who needs the trumpet blown to make him bold? Who speaks in undertone of ransomed gold? Let such his counsel hide in vault or cave, We have no time to chide a willing slave. Mothers and wives to prayer, relief is nigh, For you each arm will dare deeds not to die, For sure as fire doth blaze, or foams the sea, You shall tonight upraise songs of the free.





Programme

PART I.

National Anthem Band and Glee Club (In which the audience are requested to rise and join)

Short Address by O.C. Lieutenant-Colonel Vicars

Chorus "The Oath" Laurent de Rille
The Glee Club

Song "The Sergeant of the Line" Squire
Capt. J. F. Wiseman, Chaplain

Operatic Selection "Faust" Gounod
The Band

'Cello Solo "Priere" W. H. Squire
Miss Gwenllian Biggs

Male Voice Quartette "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" Kettridge Sergt. Haddon, Corp. Haddon, Lce.-Corp. Edmonds, and Lce.-Corp. Whyte

Waltz Song "Il Baccio" Arditi
Miss Gertrude Bellamy, E.L.A.B.

Humorous Song "When I get back to Bonnie Scotland" Lauder
Lance-Corporal Callander



PART II.

Chorus

"The Beleagured" The Glee Club

Sullivan

Cornet Solo

Selected

Reading

Bandsman Mitchell "A Tampa Romance"

Miss Vera L. Palmer

D. L. Rogers

Song

"Let me like a Soldier fall." Sergt. Llew Price

Wallace

Selection

"Bohemian Girl" The Band

Balfe

Musical Monologue

"Devil May Care" Lance-Corporal Pudney

C. H. Taylor

Instrumental Quartette

Selection Bandmaster Williams, Bandsmen Mitchell, Findlay and Andrews

Chorus

"On the Sea"

Dudley Buck

The Glee Club

National Anthem and Auld Lang Syne



On the Sea

When the cloud wrack is torn By the gust, and upborn By winds in their might, In the storm in the night The billows have power Despite the dread hour,

Ah, then, my dearest, Think I of thee, think I of thee, In the storm, in the night, On the Sea

When no star we desery, Thro the mist yet so nigh, The waves phantom light In the storm in the night, Flashes up through the gloom Though near be our doom.

Still then, then my dearest,
Think I of thee, think I of thee,
In the storm in the night
On the Sea.

Father, omnipotent, mighty to save.

Thou art the compass that guides the lone bark.

O Thou Ruler, subduer of wind and of wave,
Thou art the beacon which guides the lone bark.

Then sailor as on thro' the darkness thou steerest,
Thy safety and hers who is dearest

Doth rest in His keeping.

He'll guide to the shore.

Who ruleth and reigneth thy God evermore, for the storm in the night.

On the Sca.



Major Clark

Hersonnel of Glee Club

Dresident LIEUT.-COL. VICARS

1st Nice-President MAJOR WOLFENDEN

Committee

Sergt. W. W. Hemingway, Chairman

Sgt. L. J. Price, Sgt. A. C. F. Haddon, Sgt. A. R. Macpherson, L.-Cpl. J. Edmonds, L.-Cpl. J. S. Pudney

Lance-Corporal J. F. Whyte, Secy.-Treasurer.

Chaplain - CAPT. J. F. WISEMAN

Sgt. L. T. N. Morgan Sgt. J. B. Woods Sgt. R. E. Seelev Sgt. A. S. Teiffel Sgt. R. W. Salter Sgt. O. W. Brown Cpl. C. J. Haddon L.-Cpl. J. Griffith-Ward Pte. W. M. Skerton Pte. T. McL. Anderson Pte. H. Butler Pte. T. R. Cribb Pte. C. F. Collin Pte. W. A. Fuller Pte. R. Fraser

Pte. D. Hogg Pte. J. W. Humphrey Pte. L. J. Kells Pte. F. L. Lee Pte. Morrell Pte. T. Parker Pte. D. G. Poole Pte. C. E. Stroud Pte. F. Spooner Pte. H. Swift. Pte. A. Tomkins Pte, T. H. Wilson

Pte. E. L. Ward

Solo Acrompanist and Conductor of Glee Club

PROFESSOR ALBERT ELY

Choral Accompanist MISS CATHARINE STEWART HE officers and men of the 172nd Battalion wish to avail themselves of this opportunity to thank the public of Kamloops for their kindly considerations and courtesies extended to them during their stay in Kamloops.



Personnel of Band

Bandmaster 172nd Band SGT. DAN WILLIAMS

Bandsman Lce.-Corpl. Mitchell.

Bandsman Finlay Bandsman Gibbs

Bandsman Grieves

Bandsman Grieves

Bandsman Brent Bandsman Rowbottom

Bandsman Wood Bandsman Vernon

Bandsman Averill Bandsman Mouatt

Bandsman Averill Bandsman Mouatt

Bandsman Andrews Bandsman Hitchcock

Bandsman Powers Bandsman Wood

Bandsman Coulthard Bandsman Patrick
Bandsman Cartwright Bandsman Chiroletti

Bandsman Parkinson Bandsman Buysse

Bandsman Cramp Bandsman Kinahan

Bandsman Allen

