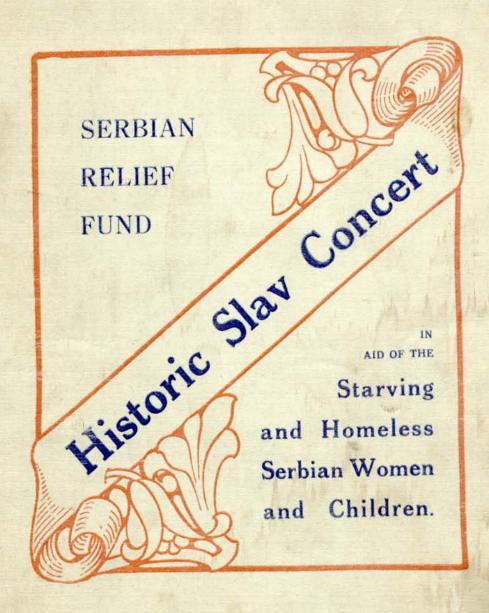
QUEEN'S HALL

Langham Place, W.

Sole Lessees A. Messrs, Chappell & Co., Ltd.



Wednesday Evening DECEMBER 15th, 1915

SERBIAN RELIEF FUND

HISTORIC SLAV CONCERT

IN AID OF THE

Starving and Homeless Serbian Women and Children

CONDUCTORS:

Mr. THOMAS BEECHAM Mr. ARTHUR FAGGE M. EMIL MLYNARSKI M. WASSILI SAFONOFF

THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA THE LONDON CHORAL SOCIETY

SOLOISTS:

Mme. D'ALAVAREZ M. VLADIMIR ROSING M. JULIAN BONELL M. BENNO MOISEIVITCH M. LEO STROKOFF

Mme. LEA PERELLI

At the piano . M. MANLIO DI VEROLI. Mr. C. H. HEMPLING. Organist

> RUSSIAN SACRED MUSIC FIRST TIME IN ENGLAND SERBIAN NATIONAL MUSIC

CHAPPELL GRAND PIANOFORTES.

PATRONAGE.

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA HER MAJESTY QUEEN AMBLIA OF PORTUGAL THE RIGHT HON. SIR EDWARD GREY, K.G.

THE LADY MAYORESS

HER EXCELLENCY COUNTESS BENCKENDORFF

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF SOMERSET

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF BEDFORD

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

THE MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY

THE COUNTESS OF CASSILLIS

THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF LINDSEY

THE COUNTESS OF CHESTERFIELD

THE EARL OF LINDSAY

THE DOWAGER COUNTESS OF ALBEMARLE

THE COUNTESS OF PORTSMOUTH

THE LADY MARGARET JENKINS

THE LADY MARGARET RUTHERFORD

LORD AND LADY SWATHLING

LADY COWDRAY

LADY SHAW DUNFERMLINE

SIR GEORGE AND LADY POWER

LADY (ARTHUR) PAGET

LADY FRENCH

LADY GROGAN

LADY PARKER

LADY MOND

LADY TURNER

MRS. ALMERIC PAGET

MRS. LEOPOLD DE ROTHSCHILD

MRS. HARCOURT

MRS. HARRY HIGGINS

MR. AND MRS. DUNN

MRS. HARVEY VAN DER BERG

MRS. LESSING

MR. AND MRS. ANDREA

MRS. GODFREY ISAACS

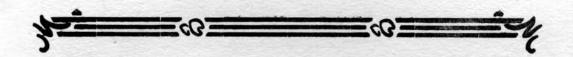
MRS. NASH

MRS. MOSENTHAT.

MRS. BOURCHIER

MRS. STERN

MISS IZME VICKERS



PROGRAMME.

Section I.-CZECH.

1.	"Vltava"	Symphon	ic Poem					Smetana
		THE	LONDON	SYMPHO	ONY O	RCHEST	RA.	
			Conductor—	WASSILI	SAFO	NOFF.		
2.	(a) Dance	: Slav				·	}	. Dvorák
			(Piano	oforte Accom	paniment			
			LEG	O STROP	OFF.			

Section II.-POLISH.

1.	(a) "Anhelli" Symphonic Poem L. Rozycki (b) Scherzo from D minor S. Stojowsky							
	THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.							
	Conductor-EMIL MLYNARSKI.							
2.	(a) Etude, Op. 10, No. 3, in E major							
3.	Mazurka from Opera "Halka" Monuszko							
	THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.							
	Conductor-EMIL MLYNARSKI.							
	Mr. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P.							
	Section III.—SERBIAN.							
	(First time in England)							
	(Arranged by Mr. HUBERT BATH.)							
1.	(a) Overture Stanislav Benitchki (b) Three Serbian Dances National							
	THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.							
	Conductor-Mr. THOMAS BEECHAM.							
2.	Serbian Song "Solitude" Miloye Milojevitch							
	Mme. LEA PERELLI.							
	At the piano - HUBERT BATH.							

It was in the autumn that my hero asked my hand from my father; in autumn I was received to this home. And in the autumn, alas! he left me and went to the army.

Rememberest thou, beloved one, those sweet days and our love? Oh, solitude; oh, wretched me! Shalt thou come home

soon, sweet hero!

Section IV.—RUSSIAN.

Russian National Anthem.

Rimsky Korsakoff 1. Easter Overture THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Conductor-WASSILI SAFONOFF.

2. Romance of Pauline (from the Opera "Pikovay Dama") ... Tchaikovsky Mme. MARGUERITE D'ALAVAREZ.

> Dear friends, for whom I sing. Who know not care or sorrow, But still can sport in happy groves and sunny fields. I, too, once dwelt among The peaceful groves of Arcady, Have hail'd the dawn of joyful days Upon this self-same earth, And known the bliss of living. The golden dreams of love My earlier years have brighten'd. Alas! of all those fair and radiant visions Now remains one hope alone-Death calls me.

(Pianoforte accompaniment.)

3. (a) The Prisoner ...

... A. Rubinstein Grechaninoff

(b) Tale of Life

M. JULIAN BONELL.

"THE PRISONER"

I sit within the cold dark prison walls. My companionan eagle. Flapping his wings and gazing sadly out-he calls to me and seems to say, lets fly away, lets fly away, there where the snow-capped mountains touch the sky. Where only go the wind and I-It is time my brothers, let us fiy. Time-time-the eagle calls, but I sit within the prison walls. Translated by Mde. Rosing.

"TALE OF LIFE"

All is uncertain But sure is death. Everything passes As a fleeting breath But terribly sure is death.

The worst of us, the least, the frail, Death will not forget, the most forlorn She lovingly foldeth, Eternally holdeth: And with her ghastly bridal-veil, All these at end she will adorn. At end of day, at end of strife, Death is the end of the Tale of Life. Translated by Mde. Rosing

At the piano - MANLIO DI VEROLI.

4. Air of Lensky before the Duel, from the Opera "Eugene Onegin" Tchaikovsky

M. VLADIMIR ROSING.

THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Conductor-WASSILI SAFONOFF.

How far, how far, how far ye see behind, O days of youth, O joys of Love. What has the coming day in store? Mine eyes are powerless to explore:-On me the future shuts her gate. What of it? each must meet his fate. What odds if I'm to Death a prey, Or if his bullet misses me? 'Twill come of God, what'er it be, He gave the past, He gives to-day,-He sends to us the morning bright, He sends as well the darksome night. And when the morrow all unclouded. Awake at dawn to life and light. Then I, it may be, will be shrouded in death's unfathomable night. Where with my dust the name I cherish, For ever from men's minds will perish! How soon the world forgets, but thou dear one!-Will think of me, when I am dead and gone. Yes thou wilt come, with weeping weary, And murmur: Mine were once, in truth. The love and passion of his youth, a gleam of joy when days are dreary. Ah Olga, all my love was thine. And Oh! that happiness divine. That gleam of joy when days were dreary, Ah! Olgar all my love was thine. Oh come my love, so true, so tried, O come to me, thy bridegroom calls, He waits his lovely bride, he waits his lovely bride! O come, O come. I wait for thee, come to my side, O come to me my lovely bride. How far, how far ye see behind me, O days of youth, O precious vanished joy of love.

5.	Russia's Prayer		***	1						Tchaikovsky	
	Legend)	***	***	***		***	10	haikovsky
	Slumber	Song		***			114				Rebikoff
	(With Orchestral Accompaniment.)										

THE LONDON CHORAL SOCIETY.

Conductor-ARTHUR FAGGE.

"RUSSIA'S PRAYER."

In the hour of battle, Humbly at Thy shrine we kneel. Lord of pow'r and might, hear our pray'r: Save and defend our native land! See. the Teuton masscs, Countless, ruthless, threat'ning hordes, Spreading like a storm-cloud around! God of all victory fight for us! Give us Thy blessing, Lord, and uphold our cause!

Lord, if Thou wilt that our lot shall be suff'ring,

Then grant us the strength to endure and stand fast.

Now in the day of our great tribulation, O give us the spirit that conquers at last— God, save our Russia and watch over her!

" LEGEND."

Once long ago, the legend saith,
A child there lived in Nazareth,
And in His little garden there
The roses blossomed rich and fair.
And when His roses blossomed well,
That child went forth His friends to tell.

To each companion of His play He gave a lovely rose that day. Then said his playmates unto Him,
"O Christ-child, 'tis a foolish whim
See, all thy rose-trees are bereft,—
For Thy own self no flower is left!"
"Take ye the flow'rs," he said, "for see
The plant hath other fruit for Me!"
Then His sweet brow he did adorn,
That Christ-child with a crown of thorn!

Translated by Fred T. Whishaw.

" SLUMBER SONG."

Close thine eyes and sleep, my darling.
May thy dreams be bright and fair,
While thy faithful Nannie rocks thee,
Crooning low an old, old air:

Bayou, bayouski, bayou!

In the fields the birds are silent, Sleeps the forest dark and drear, But a cold night breeze is sighing, Through the rushes by the mere,

Bayou, bayouski, bayou!

Little stars in heav'n are shining,
See the pool reflects their gleam,
All the weary flow'rets slumber,
Nodding o'er the rippling stream.

Bayou, bayouski, bayou!

Sleep, my darling, none can harm thee, Faithful Nannie near thee stays, Watching while she rocks thy cradle,

Singing songs of old, old days.

Bayou, bayouski, bayou?

Rosa Newmarch.

The Words are printed by permission of the Publishers, Messrs. J. & W. Chester.

6. Slav March

Tchaikovsky

THE LONDON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Conductor-WASSILI SAFONOFF.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Help the Starving Women and Children of Serbia.

This is more than an appeal—it is a cry in the name of humanity.

Never has history recorded such horrors as are now going on in Serbia. An entire nation is on the verge of being exterminated by famine and privation. Whilst every able-bodied man is fighting for the life and honour of his country and OUR COMMON CAUSE, women, children, and old men, fleeing before the enemy, are scattered in the rocks and woods, exposed to all the rigours of a Balkan winter, dying, and helpless FROM WANT OF FOOD AND CLOTHING.

Relief parties have been organised, but MONEY, MONEY and MONEY is needed to make help effectual. The British nation proved their greatness in their help to the Belgians; but the TRAGEDY OF BELGIUM PALES BEFORE THE TRAGEDY OF DEVASTATED SERBIA, and they surely will again rally to help the people who are suffering THROUGH NO FAULT OF THEIR OWN, preferring death and ruin rather than BREAK THEIR FAITH WITH ENGLAND AND THE ALLIES.

Every pound may save a human life.

Send your Donation to

THE EARL OF DESART, K.C.B.,

Hon. Treasurer.

THE SERBIAN RELIEF FUND,

5, CROMWELL ROAD, LONDON, S.W.

SEND PARCELS TO

Mrs. CARRINGTON WILDE,

at the same address.

Patroness: HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

President: THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

Chairman: Mr. BERTRAM CHRISTIAN.

Hon. Sec.: Mr. R. W. SETON-WATSON, D.Litt.

Bankers: The LONDON COUNTY and WESTMINSTER BANK (Ltd.)
St. James's Square, S.W.

L. G. SHARPE, 61, Regent Street, London, W.

> PRINTERS, LONDON, R.C.