

**JOHN LENNON (1940-1980)  
& PAUL McCARTNEY (b.1942)**

Strawberry Fields / Penny Lane  
And I Love Her  
Yellow Submarine  
Yesterday

**GEORGE HARRISON (1943-2001)**  
Here Comes The Sun / Something

**JOHN LENNON  
& PAUL McCARTNEY**

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da  
A Day In The Life  
The Fool On The Hill  
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts  
Club Band / With A Little Help  
Let It Be  
Blackbird  
Hey Jude

Interval – 20 minutes

**Refreshments** The Grand Foyer Bar and Rubato Café Bar (located downstairs) serve a selection of alcoholic and soft drinks as well as tea and coffee.

**Information Stand** Visit the Information Stand in the Grand Foyer Bar for CDs featuring the Orchestra. Cough sweets are available.

**ARTHUR SULLIVAN (1842-1900)**

The Yeomen Of The Guard: Overture

**FRANZ LEHÁR (1870-1948)**

Vilja from The Merry Widow  
Meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiss  
from Giuditta

**HENRY WOOD (1869-1944)**

Fantasia on British Sea Songs

**THOMAS ARNE (1710-1778)**

Rule Britannia\*

**HUBERT PARRY (1848-1918)**

Jerusalem\*

**EDWARD ELGAR (1857-1934)**

Pomp and Circumstance March No. 1  
in D major\*

\* The words are printed on p.23 - feel free to sing along.

**RULE BRITANNIA**

*Chorus*

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never shall be slaves,  
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!  
Britons never shall be slaves.

**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.

**POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE MARCH NO. 1 IN D MAJOR**

*Chorus*

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,  
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?  
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;  
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

Please feel  
free to sing  
along!