

Saturday 14th September - Hotham Park
7.00pm - 10.30pm



There is no charge for this evening's entertainment but collecting tins are available if you would like to make a contribution towards future events.
Flags and programmes are available for a suggested donation £1.

Tonights concert is organised by Bognor Regis Town Council.
For other free events arranged by the Town Council and others visit www.bognorregis.gov.uk or find us on Facebook:

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Saturday 14th September - Hotham Park
7.00pm - 10.30pm

Featuring:

Musikverein Haltingen Concert Band

from Weil am Rhein - Twinned with Bognor Regis

Andy Beaumont All Stars

with Guest Artiste Christopher Beaumont on Xylophone

LIVE Broadcast on BIG SCREEN of The Last Night of the Proms

EVENT ORGANISED BY BOGNOR REGIS TOWN COUNCIL
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PROMS IN THE PARK



Musikverein Haltingen Concert Band

7.00pm - 7.45pm

The Town Council are delighted to welcome this gifted group of performers from the German Town of Weil am Rhein. Bognor Regis is proud to have been twinned with Weil am Rhein since 1987, and the Concert Bands involvement at this event proves the significance of our relationship.



Andy Beaumont All Stars

With Guest Artiste Christopher Beaumont on Xylophone
8.15pm - 9.00pm

The Andy Beaumont All Stars are an exceptional group of talented musicians who play all styles of music from 60's and 70's pop to Swing, Standards, Jazz and Rock and Roll.

LIVE Broadcast on the BIG SCREEN of The Last Night of the Proms

9.30pm - 10.30pm

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne.

CHORUS

For auld lang syne, my jo,
For auld lang syne.
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp!
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.
REPEAT CHORUS

We twa hae run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot
Sin auld lang syne.
REPEAT CHORUS

We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn
Frae mornin' sun till dine.
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin auld lang syne.
REPEAT CHORUS

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!
And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right guid willy waught,
For auld lang syne.
REPEAT CHORUS

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
And long, long ago.
REPEAT CHORUS

And for long, long ago, my dear
For long, long ago.
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For long, long ago.
And surely you'll buy your pint-jug!
And surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup of kindness yet
For long, long ago.
REPEAT CHORUS

AULD LANG SYNE (CONTINUED)

We two have run about the hills
And pulled the daisies fine;
But we've wandered manys the weary foot
Since long, long ago.
REPEAT CHORUS

We two have paddled in the stream,
From morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
Since long, long ago.
REPEAT CHORUS

And there's a hand, my trusty friend!
And give us a hand of yours!
And we'll take a deep draught of good-will
For long, long ago.
REPEAT CHORUS

LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

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

Music by Edward Elgar
and lyrics by A.C. Benson,
written in 1902

RULE BRITANNIA

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

When Britain first, at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter of the land,
And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

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

From a poem by James Thomson
Music by Thomas Arne. (1740)

FINALE!

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 these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my Bow of burning gold;
Bring me my Arrow of desire;
Bring me my Spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire.
I will not cease from Mental Flight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem,
In England's green and pleasant land

From Milton, a poem in two books (1804 - 1808)
By William Blake

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen, God save the Queen!
Send her victorious, Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us, God save the Queen!

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour; Long may she reign;
May she defend our laws, And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice, God save the Queen!

