

## **Pershore Abbey**

Saturday April 6th, 2024, 3pm

#### **Order of Service**

Dowty Organ Recital

### **Programme**

#### Welcome

Martin Robins

## **Organ Recital**

Organist Simon Bell of Dean Close School, Cheltenham, and Director of Tewkesbury Abbey's Schola Cantorum.

#### Interlude

### **Presentation**

Presentation of wedding gift: Catherine and Lewis

## **Dowty Memories**

"My Father" George Dowty

"Dowty Engineering Excellence" Adrian Buckmaster

"My Grandfather and Dowty" John Whitaker

> "Canon Hopkins Memorial Address" Martin Robins

# **Second World War Songs**

Led by Peter Cruwys, on Digital Piano keyboard

Song Sheets - Overleaf

We'll Meet Again

Lilli Marlene

Piano Solo

**Conclusion - Jerusalem** 

# We'll Meet Again

Let's say goodbye with a smile, dear Just for a while dear we must part Don't let this parting upset you I'll not forget you, sweetheart

We'll meet again Don't know where Don't know when But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Keep smiling through
Just like you always do
'Til the blue skies chase those dark clouds far away

And I will just say hello
To the folks that you know
Tell them you won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as I saw you go
You were singing this song

We'll meet again Don't know where Don't know when But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

And I will just say hello
To the folks that you know
Tell them you won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That as I saw you go
You were singing this song

We'll meet again Don't know where Don't know when But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

#### Lilli Marlene

Underneath the lantern
By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to wait
'Twas there that you whispered tenderly
That you loved me
You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call
Time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my heart
And there neath that far off lantern light
I'd hold you tight
We'd kiss good night
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing
Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
'Twas more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting in the street
I heard your feet
But could not meet
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Resting in our billet
Just behind the line
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern softly gleamed
Your sweet face seems
To haunt my dreams
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

#### **Jerusalem**

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain 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.