

STRICTLY YARWELL AND NASSINGTON

Last Night of the Proms

With Ministry of Dance



Artwork by Jacob Holt



Our Panel of 'Expert' dance judges...

John "The Bishop" Flack (Head Judge).

John earned his nickname from tripping the light fantastic within the sound of Bow Bells. He is much in demand for judging dancing competitions on both sides of the Atlantic. His hobbies include pickling walnuts.

Dave "Dancing Queen" Milsted

Dave is well known for his flamboyant style. His day job is as Head of Wind at Oundle School, and his motto is "The windier the better." Where he picked up the Italian lilt, no-one quite knows. But he seems quite unashamed of it.

Di-namite Lander

As well as pulling pints at The Angel, Di is a key member of the Stamford Amateur Musical Society. Performing under the name of Aleesha D, Di has recorded numerous hits as well as winning a previous series of Strictly. Look out for her on You-Tube.

Roger "Mr Grumpy" Newton

Roger is well known for his part in making Yarwell & Nassington Band what it is today. Never short of an encouraging word, he is in his element as a judge on Strictly where he has won the hearts and minds of dancers and viewers alike.

The Dancers

We wish to thank all the dancers from the Ministry of Dance at Market Deeping and their teachers Carol Holland and Tracy McCullum. They have been enthusiastic in their support for the concert and very sportingly are allowing themselves to be judged by our panel of judges.

Christmas Concert

Our annual Christmas concert will be held in Nassington Church on December 11 at 3pm. Join us for festive fun, served with tea, coffee and a mince pie!

Raffle Prizes

- 1 – Rib of Beef from Mould's Butchers
- 2 – Sunday lunch for two at the Queen's Head, Nassington
- + other prizes. Please support H4H generously by buying tickets!

Thanks!

The band would like to say a huge thank-you to everyone who has helped make tonight's event happen.

J,R,G & S MOULD

17 Station Road, Nassington Tel: 01780 782249

Family Butchers Est.' 1890

- For Specially Selected Scotch Beef
- Balmoral & Royal Deeside Wild Scottish Venison
By Royal Appointment – Seasonal
- Fresh British Poultry – Top Quality Pork
- Lamb from Local Feeders – Scottish Black, Red, White
Pudding, Haggis.
- Home Made Sausages & Burgers Our Speciality
(Gluten Free on Request)
- Home Cooked Ham, Pork, Beef & Haslet
- A Good Selection of Pork Pies, Meat Pies, Etc.
- Home Baked Bread & Royal Danish Pastries

Opening times as follows: - Monday closed for preparation.

Tuesday, Thursday, Friday 8am-1pm and 2pm-5pm

Wed' 8am-1pm Closed pm Saturday 8am-12.30pm

Now taking all major credit/debit cards/cheques/cash

Yarwell and Nassington Britannia Band

Musical Director	Richard Atkins
Principal Cornet	Ben Rodgers
Co-Principal	Harriet Warren
Solo Cornet	Alex Heaton, Ian Barraclough, Julian Arnold
Soprano	Jan Wyndham-Hall
Repiano	Stuart Chatham
Second Cornet	Kate Sardeson, Clara Hart, Philip James, Robin Way
Third Cornet	Noreen Holt, Harry Matthews
Flugel Horn	Keely Watson
Solo Horn	Malcolm Hodgett
First Horn	Jennie Wood
First Baritone	Edward Newton, Marina Arnold
Second Baritone	Richard Sardeson
Euphonium	Keith Thrift, Basil Leigh, Sarah Meredith
Solo Trombone	Simon Mould
Second Trombone	Mandy Hazell
Bass Trombone	Quentin Arnold
E Flat Bass	Dave Arnold, Richard Knight, Henry Hart
B Flat Bass	Angus Welch, Edward James
Percussion	Alan Rodger, Dave Milsted

Compère – Tony Cooper

Programme

1st Half

Let's Face the Music & Dance	Berlin, Arr. Goff Richards
Dancing Queen	Abba, Arr. Frank Bernaerts
Grandfather's Clock	Geo Doughty
<i>Soloist: Ben Rodgers</i>	
Cheek To Cheek	Berlin, Arr. Alan Fernie
The Bass In The Ballroom	Roy Newsome
<i>Soloist: Dave Arnold</i>	
Zorba's Dance	Arr. Franz Xaver Lecheler
Mamma Mia	Abba, Arr. Frank Bernaerts

INTERVAL

2nd Half

El Gato Montes	Moreno, Arr. Hector Sevillanas
Mack And Mabel	Herman, Arr. Keith Wilkinson
Killing Me Softly With His Song	Gimbel and Fox, Arr. Darrol Barry
<i>Soloist: Simon Mould</i>	
Nimrod	Elgar, Arr. Denis Wright
Fantasia on British Sea Songs	Wood, Arr. Denis Wright
Pomp and Circumstance No.1	Elgar, Arr. J. Ord Hume
Jerusalem	Parry, Arr. Sydney Herbert

MAMMA MIA

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
I don't know how but I suddenly lose control
There's a fire within my soul
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh



Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been broken-hearted Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, my my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know that you won't be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong.
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
One more look and I forget everything, w-o-o-o-oh

DANCING QUEEN

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for the place to go
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come in to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance...

You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave them burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance...



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 thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet!



RULE BRITANNIA!

When Britain first, at heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose, arose, arose from out the a-azure main,
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang this strain:

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



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 shall 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.

