

SMARDEN PLAYERS PRESENT:

. . keep
smiling
through . .



A revue to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the end of World War II.

Cast in order of appearance

Peter Gibbs
Mike Darby
Hilary Millen
Mike Twort
Pat Palmer
Fran Lester
William Townsend
Liza Townsend
Peter Haynes
Kathy Gibbs
Sara Drury
Sarah Ryan
Lea Randolph
Jan Barnes

Piano: Bob Barnes
Guitar: Phil Holmwood

Sound, light and visuals - Mike Townsend

Front of House - Marcus Palmer and Michelle Holmwood

Staged and directed by Peter Gibbs and Mike Townsend, with ideas from Lea Randolph, Kathy Gibbs, Fran Lester and members of the cast. Devised and produced by Bob Barnes.

PROGRAMME

1. Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

**PETER, MIKE D
HILARY, MIKE T**

2. It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell, Leicester Square
It's a long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there



3. Pack up your troubles in your
old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

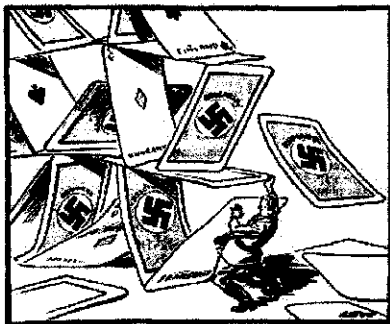
4. Praise the Lord (and pass the ammunition)

5. All over the place

6. Coming home on a wing and a prayer

7. We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Have you any dirty washing mother dear
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
Cos the washing day is here
Whether the weather may be wet or fine
We'll just rub along without a care
We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
If the Siegfried line's still there.

- 8.



There was beer, beer that
makes you feel so queer
In the store, in the store
There was beer, beer that
makes you feel so queer
In the quartermaster store.
Mine eyes are dim I cannot see
I have not brought my specs
with me
I have not brought my specs
with me

9. Kiss me goodnight sergeant-major

10. Bless 'em all, Bless 'em all. The long and the short and
the tall
Bless all the sergeants and double-u o ones
Bless all the corp'rals and their blinking sons,
'Cos we're saying goodbye to them all
As back to their billets they crawl
You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all
Nobody knows what a twerp you have been
So cheer up my lads, bless 'em all.

EVACUEES

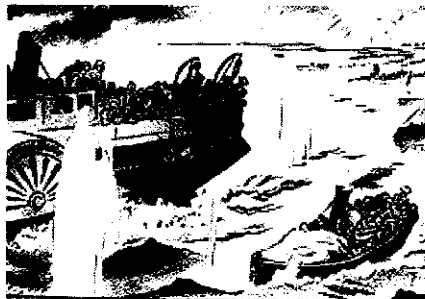
PAT, FRAN, WILLIAM

11. Somewhere in France with you

LIZA

JB Priestley "Postscript" 5th June 1940

PETER H



- 12 The last time I saw Paris

PETER G

- 13 Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Bang, Bang, Bang, Bang, goes the farmer's gun
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run
Don't give the farmer his fun, fun, fun
He'll get by without his rabbit pie
So run, rabbit, run, rabbit, run, run, run

MIKE D/MIKE T

- 14 Underneath the arches, I dream my dreams away
Underneath the arches, on cobblestones I lay
Ev'ry night you'll find me, tired out and worn
Happy when they daylight comes creeping,
Heralding the dawn
Sleeping when it's raining and sleeping when it's fine
I hear the trains rattling by above
Pavement is my pillow no matter where I stray
Underneath the arches, I dream my dreams away.

AIR RAID

HILARY, LEA, FRAN

- 15 When they sound the last all clear
16 A Nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

KATHY

17. I'll be seeing you, SARA D
 In all the old familiar places
 That my heart and mind embraces, all day through
 In that small café, the park across the way
 The children's carousel, the wishing well.
 I'll be seeing you in ev'ry lovely summer's day,
 In ev'rything that's light and gay
 I'll always think of you that way
 I'll find you in the morning sun.
 And when the night is new, I'll be looking at the moon
 But I'll be seeing you.



INTERVAL 1 (15 minutes)

ACT 2 - "The Man who never was".
 From The Goon Show October 1953.

BOB, PETER G, MIKE T, HILARY, MIKE D, JAN

INTERVAL 2 (10 minutes)

| | | |
|----|--------------------------------|-----------------|
| 18 | At Last | THE CAST |
| 19 | Moonlight Serenade | |
| 20 | In the mood | |
| 21 | Chatanooga Choo-Choo | |
| 22 | Stairway to the Stars | |
| 23 | Don't sit under the apple tree | |

RATIONING

| | | |
|----|--------------------------|---------------|
| | | PAT |
| 24 | As time goes by | MIKE D |
| 25 | Ma I miss your apple pie | HILARY |
| 26 | Serenade in Blue | KATHY |

YANKS OVER HERE

LEA, SARAH, MIKE T

| | | |
|----|---|--------------------|
| 27 | That lovely weekend | HILARY/LIZA |
| 28 | There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover Tomorrow, just you wait and see There'll be love and laughter and peace hereafter Tomorrow, when the world is free. | SARA |

The shepherd will tend his sheep, the valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again.
There'll be blue birds over the white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

GI BRIDE

LEA, SARAH, MIKE T

29 Coming Home **LIZA**
30 When the lights come on again **KATHY**

31 I'm going to get lit up **THE CAST**
when the lights come on in London

32 Roll out the barrel

33 Homecoming waltz

34 Now is the hour, when we must say goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing, far across the sea.
While you're away, O please remember me
When you return you'll find me waiting here.

35 O Danny Boy, the pipes , the pipes are calling.
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
O Danny Boy, oh Danny boy I love you so,

36. By yon bonny banks and by yon bonny braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where I and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.
Oh! Ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road,
And I'll be Scotland afore ye;
But I and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

37. Men of Harlech are ye waking? Saxon hosts yon hills are
shaking,
Proudly now your swords be taking, gather in your might!
With your trumpets sounding, wilding forth be bounding,
Onward go to meet the foe, the tyrant band surrounding;
Your ancient banners waving oe'r ye
Rank on rank fall back be before ye
March to vict'ry, march to glory, Harlech, show your
might!

38. Some talk of Alexander, and some of Hercules
Of Hector and Lysander, and such great names as these,
But if all the world's great heroes, there's none that can
compare,
With a tow, row, row, row, row, row, to the British
Grenadier.

39. Rule Britannia.

40. 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!

41. There'll always be an England, while there's a country
lane,
Wherever there's a cottage small beside a field a grain.
There'll always be an England, while there's a busy
street,
Wherever there's a turning wheel, a million marching feet.
Red white and blue, what does it mean to you?
Surely you're proud, shout it aloud, Britons awake.
The Empire too, we can depend on you,
Freedom remains, these are the chains, nothing can break.
There'll always be an England, and England shall be free
If England means as much to you as England means to me.

42 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 drive the dark clouds far away.
So will you please say hello to the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know that as you way me so
They'll be 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.

43 THE KING

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Forthcoming production:-

Friday 25th November at 20.00
Saturday 26th November at 1430 and 2000

"Dick Whittington"

A traditional pantomime scripted by Derek Colley

Seats £5.00 adults, £3.00 children and concessions (Friday evening and
Saturday matinee). All seats £5.00 on Saturday evening.

Tickets available beginning of November from The Post Office and The Flying Horse. To
obtain tickets by post – please send SAE and cheque payable to 'Smarden Players' to:
Smarden Players c/o Pat Palmer, Jubilee House, The Street, Smarden TN27 8ND