NAIROBI CITY PLAYERS PROUDLY PRESENTS

OLD TIME MUSIC HALL

A Magnificent Melange of Mirth, Music and Mellifluence

The INCREDIBLY TALENTED ARTISTES include....

Colleen Maria Cunningham Little Miss Jackie Holt Lady Wendy Penrose Frau Christina Sauer Dame Maureen Turner H.R.H Denise White Capt. Chris Coutinho Kiwi Nick Donne Lofty Nick Fox Friar Walter Hinds Unaccountable Andrew Leeson Stunning Steve Mills Laird Ron Mitchell Och aye Master Adam Legs Norris

AND IN YET ANOTHER POSITIVELY FINAL FAREWELL APPEARANCE

MISS HOPE JACKMAN

All under the Cheerful Chaperonage of your Chirpy Chairman

BRYAN EPSOM Esq. Ph.ART.

(Appearing by courtesy of the Muthaiga Snooker Club, Nairobi, Kenya)

In charge of the vast orchestra Maestro GEOFFREY BRAWN or Maestro SHANE PORTER

The Director, Chairman and Cast wish to thank the

BOISTEROUSLY BUSY BEVY OF BACKSTAGE BEAVERS

without whose help this production could have been a success

The Entire Exciting Extravaganza Devised, Directed and Destroyed by

MR. GEOFFREY BRAWN

by courtesy of THE PLAYERS' THEATRE London (Who were glad to see the back of him)

YOU ARE REQUESTED (NAY COMMANDED) TO JOIN IN THE REPEAT CHORUSES

1\.. DAISY DAISY

Daisy Daisy give me your answer do, I'm half crazy all for the love of you, It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage, But you'll look sweet, Upon the seat, Of a bicycle built for two.

3\.. A BIT OF A RUIN

I'm a bit of a ruin that Cromwell knocked about a bit, One that Oliver Cromwell knocked about a bit, In the gay old days there used to be some doings, No wonder that the poor old Abbey went to ruins, Those who've studied history sing and shout of it, And you can bet your life there isn't a doubt of it, Outside the Oliver Cromwell last

I was one of the ruins that

Cromwell knock'd about a bit.

5/. DADDY WOULDN'T BUY ME A BOW WOW

Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow wow, Wow wow, Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow wow, wow wow,

I've got a little cat

And I am very fond of that, But I'd rather have a bow wow wow wow wow.

21. TWO LOVELY BLACK EYES

Two lovely black eyes, Oh! What a surprise, Only for telling a man he was wrong, Two lovely black eyes.

4\ .. ON MOTHER KELLY'S DOORSTEP

On Mother Kelly's doorstep Down Paradise Row, I'd sit along Nelly She'd sit along Joe, She'd got a little hole in her frock, A hole in her shoe A hole in her sock where her toe peeped thru, But Nelly was the smartest down our alley, On Mother Kelly's doorstep I am wondering now, If little girl Nelly remembers Joe, her beau, And does she love me like she used to, On Mother Kelly's doorstep Down Paradise Row.

6/ .. OH! WHAT A BEAUTY

7/ .. HOLD YOUR HAND OUT

Hold your hand out, naughty boy, Hold your hand out, naughty boy, Last night in the pale moonlight I saw yer, I saw yer. With a nice girl in the park You were strolling full of joy And you told her you'd never kissed a girl before, Hold your hand out, naughty boy,

9/ .. YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you I didn't want to do it, I didn't want to do it, You made me want you, And all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it. You made me happy sometimes You made me glad, But there were times, dear, You made me feel so sad. You made me sigh, for I didn't want to tell you, I didn't want to tell you, I need some love thats true Yes I do, 'deed I do, You know I do. Give me, give me what I sighed for, You know you've the brand of kisses, that I'd die for, You know you made me love you.

11/ .. MY OLD MAN

My old man said, "Follow the van, And don't dilly dally on the way." Off went the cart with the home packed in it, I walked behind with my old cock linnet. But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied, Lost my way and don't know where to roam. Oh! you can't trust the 'specials' Like the old time coppers When you can't find your way home.

8/ .. OH! OH! ANTONIO

Oh! Oh! Antonio he's gone away Left me alone-i-o All on my own-i-o I'd like to meet him with his new sweetheart, Then up would go Antonio And his ice-cream cart.

10\ .. WHY AM I ALWAYS THE BRIDESMAID?

Why am I always the bridesmaid, Never the blushing bride? Ding-Dong, wedding bells Only ring for other gels. But some fine day, Oh! let it be soon, I shall wake up in the morning On my own honeymoon.

12/ .. DEAR OLD PALS

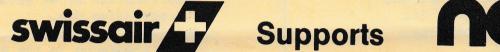
Dear old pals, jolly old pals, Clinging together

in all sorts of weather, Dear old pals, jolly old pals, Give me the friendship of Dear old pals.





Clever, clever, clever Marie Lloyd, She always was as sharp as any knife Though she'd never flown before She had Swissair at her door And she'll always fly with them throughout her life.



LATE NIGHT SUPPERS

Supper after the show consisting of a wide variety of snacks at

THE LORD DELAMERE RESTAURANT NORFOLK HOTEL

(10 per cent discount for diners in period or formal dress)

Nairobi City Players wish to thank the Management and Staff of the Norfolk Hotel for their enthusiastic co-operation and support during this production and urge all patrons to avail themselves of these special suppers following each performance.

Regrettably this fantastic gourmet supper will not be available following the 9pm performance on Saturday 16th May 1987 as the cast, having been denied the opportunity of indulging themselves in this traditional fare intend utilising the facility for a private knees-up and have made a BLOCK booking.