

87?

NAIROBI CITY PLAYERS PROUDLY PRESENTS

OLD TIME MUSIC HALL

A Magnificent Melange of Mirth, Music and Melliflence

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)

1987

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
Saturday night,
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.

2\.. 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

Oh! what a beauty!
I've never seen one
as big as that before,
Oh! what a beauty!
It must be two feet long
or even more,
It's such a lovely colour,
and nice and round and fat,
I never thought a marrow
could grow as big as that,
Oh! what a beauty!
I've never seen one
as big as that before.

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.



Supports



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.



Supports



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.