

(1)

MOUNT VICTORIA

DRUMROLL

FANFARE (Wind $\frac{5}{4}$ duo)

LAND OF HOPE & GLORY (Wind $\frac{4}{4}$ tet)Victoria, beloved moun-
ain.Grand is thy sight,
mystic thy sprite,
I feel thee, powerful
and plain,
My heart is full of thy
delight.**I VOW TO THEE, MY COUNTRY** (Solo Clarinet)Victoria, beloved mount-
ain,

GRIEG CONCERTO (Piano)

STOP MUSIC

Small is thy neck, long
is thy track,
I hope that thou will
always remain
In years to come without
a wreck*.**CHOPIN FUNERAL MARCH** (Wind trio)

GRIEG CONCERTO (Piano)Victoria, beloved moun-
ain,

STOP MUSIC

High is thy peak, stran-
ge is thy freak**, ??
I adore thee, hilly
greenish chain
Where pine trees nod ar-
wave so meek.**I VOW TO THEE, MY COUNTRY** (Solo Clarinet)

GRIEG CONCERTO (Piano)Victoria, beloved mount-
ain,

STOP MUSIC

Large is thy area, gran-
thy vista.**GRIEG CONCERTO** (Piano)

I know thy beauty will
always reign
As long as Wellington h-
siesta.**LAND OF HOPE & GLORY** (Tutti)

2

NARRATOR

WORSER BAY

Boated

PO KAREKAREANA (Saxophone)

ad lib.

Right on the shores of
the mighty sea
The rocks and cliff's are
grey,
Calm are the waves and
still the winds,
Why call me "Worser
Bay"?

THE TEDDYBEAR'S PICNIC (Wind duet)

Quiet is the beach and
green the hills,
Danger has there no
stay,
Soft are the waters and
fresh the air,
Why call me "Worser Bay"?

Smooth is the ground of
the mighty sea,
The boats and yachts
sail by,
Still are the waters
and blue the sight,
Why call me "Worser Bay"?

Green is the bush and
blue the sky,
Thankful, rest on the wa.
Warm is the sand and
hot the sun,
Why call me "Worser Bay"?

OH, I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE (Tutti)

Note: Saxophone plays right through, to end of poem.