



*The soldiers of our Queen*



*In a doleful train*



*And how you've improved*





*Let the merry cymbals sound*



*Heaven's blessing on his solicitor*



*You may take me if you will, for I will be your bride*





*I hear the soft note of the echoing voice*



*Oh list while we a love confess*



*Let us think of nothing at all*





*You hold yourself like this*



*I'm a Waterloo House young man*



*Greatly pleased with one another, to get married we decide*



These are the only photographs we have of the show in progress. If anyone has any others that they would be prepared to lend or scan, please contact the Secretary (see the Join Us page).





Our performance at Nunnington Hall in Spring 1987 was not blessed with the fine weather of our other visits, though about two hundred people braved the rain to enjoy the performance and their picnics. The photos show the keyboard canopy and the desperate attempts to keep the stage from being soaked. The ladies in their diaphanous costumes stood little chance, especially when lying down on the floor.

