

The River Pageant is composed of two flotillas of vessels, the first, led by the Gloriana, is of rowing craft. Havengore leads the second flotilla of motorised vessels, a group of specially chosen Dunkirk Little Ships, the Thames Limo, Massey Shaw Fire Boat, Londinium III and several Class 5 passenger vessels. In addition there are also the duty boats from the River Services.

- 11:05 Cast off from HMS President
  From their station in Havengore's bows, 2 pipers play
  Cruise upriver to Westminster
  Rendezvous with larger vessels
  Cruise past Westminster Bridge; turn
  All vessels form up Gloriana throws oars
- 12:20 Complete flotilla commences downriver Musical programme commences
- 12:50 Arrive at Tower Bridge, Gloriana throws oars Three cheers for HM The Queen Everyone sings God Save the Queen
- 12:55 Tower Bridge begins to open Pageant continues on through bridge Gloriana & Havengore fall out at HMS President
- 1:00 62 gun salute starts from the Tower of London.

## MUSIC

Havengore is the hub for the music that accompanies the River Parade.

Havengore carries young musicians from the GMT Brass Ensemble: Trumpet: Andrew Pitt, Band Leader; Peter Athans; Oscar Whight; Louis Barclay. Horn: Derryck Nasib. Trombone: Jacob Coton; Vanessa Ritchie-Suarez; Ross Lumbard. Bass Trombone: Philip Entwistle. Tuba: George Lee.

Formed in 2013, the GMT Brass Ensemble are a young professional group of players. The group has performed across London in venues such as St John's Smith Square, ExCel Exhibition Centre and live on BBC Radio 3. It has supported Havengore on previous significant events, playing on the Thames as part of the celebrations for the Queen becoming the longest reigning British Monarch in 2015, and in the same year for the Armistice Day commemoration service.

By courtesy of the International Opera Awards, we have on board the brilliant young soprano Nazan Fikret. Trained at the Guildhall School of Music and Drama, Nazan was a winner of the English Song Prize and Soprano Award and made her operatic debut aged 12. Nazan leads the company in a medley of national songs from all four Home Nations, culminating with God Save the Queen as part of the Finale and Salute.

Two bagpipers Charles Mackie and Joanne Goddard, who are stationed in the bows of Havengore, play a selection of Scottish airs.

All of our musical contributors have waived their fees today, for which we would like to express our very deep thanks.

## **RULE BRITANNIA**

When Britain first, at heaven's command, Arose from out the azure main, (repeat: Arose arose from out the azure main) This was the charter, the charter of the land, And Guardian Angels sang this strain:

Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves! Britons never, never, never shall be slaves. Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves! Britons never, never, never shall be slaves. (Chorus)

The nations not so blest as thee Must, in their turn, to tyrants fall, (repeat) While thou shalt flourish, shall flourish great and free: The dread and envy of them all. *(Chorus)* 

#### **ANNIE LAURIE**

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie, Where early fa's the dew, Twas there that Annie Laurie Gi'ed me her promise true. Gi'ed me her promise true -Which ne'er forgot will be, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee.

Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the swan, Her face it is the fairest, That 'er the sun shone on -And dark blue is her e'e, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay me down and dee

### **OH DANNY BOY (LONDONDERRY AIR)**

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling From glen to glen, and down the mountain side The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying 'Tis you, 'tis 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 'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying And I am dead, as dead I well may be You'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me. I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

### **BREAD OF HEAVEN (CWM RHONDDA)**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, bread of heaven Feed me till I want no more. Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain Whence the healing stream shall flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through: Strong deliverer, strong deliverer Be thou still my strength and shield. Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee. I will ever give to thee.

### **JERUSALEM**

And did those feet in ancient time Walk upon England's mountains green? And was the holy Lamb of God On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine Shine forth upon our clouded hills? And was Jerusalem builded here Among those dark Satanic Mills? Bring me my bow of burning gold! Bring me my arrows of desire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold! Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight, Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand: Till we have built Jerusalem, In England's green & pleasant Land

# LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned, God make thee mightier yet! On Sov'ran brows, beloved, renowned, Once more thy crown is set. Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained, Have ruled thee well and long; By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained, Thine Realm<sup>1</sup> shall be strong.

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, God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet. (Chorus)

> Thy fame is ancient as the days, As Ocean large and wide: A pride that dares, and heeds not praise, A stern and silent pride; Not that false joy that dreams content With what our sires have won; The blood a hero sire hath spent Still nerves a hero son. (Chorus)

<sup>1</sup> 'Realm' is substituted for the original 'Empire'

# **GOD SAVE THE QUEEN**

God save our gracious Queen! Long live our noble Queen! God save the Queen! Send her victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us: God save the Queen!

Thy choicest gifts in store, On her be pleased to pour; Long may she reign: May she defend our laws, And ever give us cause, To sing with heart and voice, God save the Queen!