

BOURNEMOUTH CREMATORIUM



William Joseph Sandrey Date MA (Oxon) MCLIP

3rd February 1944 ~ 30th April 2020

Pianist, singer, cellist, organist, accompanist, writer and
musicologist

Service conducted by Canon John Turpin

ORDER OF SERVICE

Ich bin der Welt abhanden gekommen
I am lost to the world Gustav Mahler Ruckert Lieder No 5

I have become lost to the world – with which I used to waste much time
It has not heard from me for so long it may well think that I am dead
It does not concern me if it does consider me dead
I can say nothing against this for truly I have died to the world
I have died to the world's turmoil and rest in a quiet land
I live alone in my heaven, in my loving, in my song

POEM - Loss

I really don't know where to start – the day you left it broke my heart
Not just a crack, it broke in two – filled with love just for you
That love's not gone, it is kept inside – but when you left, part of me died
I want to remember the bond that we share – but the pain in my heart is
so hard to bear
I miss you so much, and more every day – and love you much more
than words could ever say.

Beim Schlafengehen
Going to Sleep Richard Strauss (Four last songs)

Now the day has made me tired I ardently long
To welcome the starry night like a tired child

Leave all your doing, O hands, forget all your thoughts O brow
Now all my senses wish to sink into slumber

And now my soul unwatched will soar unfettered into the magical realm
of night
There to live a thousand times more intensely

Tribute
Sandrey Date
A true friend
Written by Gavin Carr

POEM - Dear Friends I go...

Dear friends I go, but do not weep – I've lived my life so full and deep
Throughout my life I gave my best, I earned my keep, I've earned my
rest
I never tried to be great or grand, I tried to be a helping hand

If I helped in a team, if I helped on my own, it was more than repaid
By good family and friends I have known
And if I went the extra mile, I did it with pleasure – it was all worthwhile

If I brightened your path then let it be, a small contribution from my loved
ones and me,
Now sadly I leave you and travel alone, through a mystic veil to a great
unknown

With such beautiful memories that will forever be, the way that I hope
you'll remember me

The Angel's Farewell
Edward Elgar The Dream of Gerontius

Softly and gently, dearly ransomed soul, in my most loving arms I now
enfold thee,
And o'er the penal waters as they roll, I poise thee, and lower thee, and
hold thee,
And carefully dip thee in the lake, and though without a sob or a
resistance
Dost through the flood thy rapid passage take, sinking deep into the
distance.....



...He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song...

Donations may be made in memory of Sandrey to
The Bournemouth Symphony Chorus
Sandrey Date Music Scholarship
and may be sent to:

Head & Wheble Funeral Directors,
1a Oxford Road, Lansdowne,
Bournemouth, BH8 8EY.

Tel: 01202 551190.

Licence No: 575479

Or contact Joan Ingarfield on

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