

Choir poem 2009

“The library needs the music back, soon as poss” said Anne one day,
“OK, I’ll go to Skipton with it one day next week, come what may.”
The choir were very good getting their copies back on time –
But..... did I have 38 of those, or was it 39?

So, wielding rubber I checked, and counted, it really was quite a chore,
I went through every page we’d sung on every blessed score.
I checked reference numbers, packets and boxes, – there mustn’t be
any left behind.
Now, how to carry them across Skipton – a strong man I must find.

As I looked through the music I had to smile at the comments written
in by other members –

There were, of course, the usual ones “soft”, “loud” and a lot of
crescendo’s.

But one or two comments left me quite aghast and I wondered what
had we been singing –

“Fade in”, “freeze”, “put brakes on”, “simple 10 year old”,
“Peasantry”, “look”, “crisp” and even “swoop”.

At a point where a “Gladys and Christine” came in,
Were comments such as “big”, “sexy” and “Shout”.

“Watch Anne” featured quite a lot, followed later by “me and Charles”.
And a “Norman” made an entry once, to something marked “give it
some wellie”,

But I wondered if a keep fit class we’d had when some marking read as
follows:–

“Quick turn,” “keep still,” “ stretch it a bit”, “ sit slowly”.(There was even
Verina’s telephone number.

But the best of all which had me in fits was “Be a 2nd soprano in the
splits”followed on the next page by “a moaning sound”.

My imagination has run amok as you see, but its really been a pleasure
And whether we came in right or not.... what good memories we all
have to treasure. !!