

SAWG CHOIR LUNCH: JULY 2015

As this meal brings our choir year to an end
My thanks to you all I'd like to send
For turning out in all kinds of weather
Although I know you only come along for a blether!

We do usually manage to get through it all;
Hymns, blessing, anthem, the phrases rise and fall;
With sometimes, unfortunately, a slide
Something you know that I CANNOT abide!

In 'Baby Jesus', 'The Peace of God', our voices we raise,
And also 'Nothing can separate us', 900 in Mission Praise,
But now we are losing members three,
Which makes us sad, as sad can be,
However we'll still have Jean and Hugh
Singing out lustily from their pew.

Julie and Tom to the church a youthful spark did bring,
And even better, Julie could sing
It was lovely to have her part of our group
As through to your seats on a Sunday you troop.
She sang out strongly in everything,
But now she's away back living in Stirling.

And now Hugh many thanks are due to you
For coming along and being part of us too.
Coming along on an open afternoon
To spend a bit of time going over the tune
Of 'Go now in peace' while the thunder crashed,
The lightning flashed and the heavy rain lashed.

Well, what can I say about Jean,
An asset to our choir she has certainly been,
Coming out willingly on a Thursday to rehearse,
"Adam surely can't mean us to sing EVERY verse!"
Or handing round a peppermint
When she thinks we've done too long a stint.
At least now she knows she won't on a Thursday have to roam,
No more worries about missing East Enders
If she's likely to be late home.
Maybe Jean began choir because of pressure from a friend,
But we are just so sorry she feels her time with the choir should end.

So once again I'll reiterate,
To all the choir, "You've been just great"
And now there's nothing more to say – except
"May God bless you all every day".