

The Choir's Annual Report for 2017 (done to the tune of "I love a piano")

We are the choir, we sing on Sundays,
September on through May,
We sing weekly and never meekly,
Because it carries us away.
We sing for Christmas, we sing for Easter,
We love to sing a lot for Holy Week, it can't be beat.
Lessons and Carols and Confirmation,
High brow and low brow, folksongs too.
We're so delighted when we're invited to sing a song
for Sunday School.
We love our hymnal, rector, bishop, hey!
We love the E-C-U-S-A-hey-hey!
We love our anthems, carols and hymns too,
We love to make the **rafters** ring!

We love a piano, this old piano,
On loan from U.M. indefinitely.
It is so lovely, it sounds so good here,
Thanks, Steven Hesla, we're filled with glee...
We won't be gamblin' this Mason Hamlin,
We know we'll sponsor concerts now and then,
We don't know when
With music makin', we won't be fakin',
We'll keep on singin' what we love.
We love our interns, our college students,
They joined with us like hand in glove,
So you can keep your banjos, guitars, NO!
We got this P-I-A-N-O-Oh-Oh!
It's been a good year, here comes another.
We are the choir, we love to sing!

