Magical Music Moments

Alchemy Chorus COVID Newsletter #3

9 April 2020



From the Committee

Welcome to our third edition of Magical Musical Moments – our 'virtual' weekly get together.

COVID-19 has a lot to answer for, but the health of our members, carers and volunteers is paramount. We don't want to lose the contact, the vibe, the joy, the friendship that we have developed, so until this mess is sorted out, we'll stay connected and entertained.

We will be back!

Brian Update.

At this time when we are following rules so assiduously (aren't we?), here are some words from the Prince of Wales cocoon...'parts singers have no excuse for not practising'...

Magical Music Moment

I remember very clearly singing with great pathos and expression the 'Man Called Peter' song which we saw at the local cinema in 'Caragabal', NSW (a small country town where Wendy and I went to primary school when we lived on a sheep/wheat farm). I used to have many magical moments singing in the nearby paddock or in the shearing shed when nobody was there!! We also sang in eisteddfods in the local towns - Forbes and Cowra.

Bette Triglone



Can you hear Bette singing here?



or maybe here?

And with the marvellous recent rain who can resist this oldie?

Lyn recalls singing this <u>oldie</u> (click on 'oldie') with her sister Kay at the Railway Institute Hall, Werris Creek in 1945, a celebration marking the end of WW 11.

Member Spotlight

Susan and Stephen Bailey are singing on their balcony "A Wand'ring Minstrel, I"

from the Mikado. Stephen was Nanki Poo in a school production.

Try the first verse with Stephen by clicking on the blue hyperlink here: <u>A Wand'ring Minstrel</u>, I. By the way, it is **NOT** Stephen singing in the video!

A Wand'ring Minstrel, I
A thing of shreds and patches
Of ballads, songs and snatches
And dreamy lullaby!
My catalogue is long
Through every passion ranging
And to your humours changing
I tune my supple song!
I tune my supple song!



From the Linen Cupbored

Tell us what you are doing to keep busy, focused, entertained, at this weird time of lockdown.

Sep and Jan are multi-tasking with composition and cycling:

A-musing on My Bike

(to the tune of Music of the Night)

Riding bikes, is my pre-occupation, By myself, or-in group participation, Silently I glide, as on the paths I ride,
Going to, whatever place I like,
When I set off a-riding on my bike!
Slowly, gently, I set off, it's so easy,
In light rain, or even if it's breezy,
So natural it's deceiving,
Instinctive, as is breathing,
It's not hard, and it just feels so right,
In a minute, I can ride clean out of sight!
Don't close your eyes, that is foolish, you
will need to see,

Else you may become a patient in a ward, There's a world there to go out and explore,

You'll go far, and you never will be bored. The thought, of, coffee, will draw you, and possess you,

Taste it, feel it, calm you, and de-stress you,

Park your sturdy bike, then order any brew you like,

It's a yearning that you know you cannot fight,

It'll keep you going till the fall of night. Then,

If you don't like it, you can take a hike, I propose to ride off on my bike!!

If you can't multi-task like Sep, just swoon by clicking here: Music of the Night

Gloves on for Kerrie's Easy Lemon Tart

Ingredients

½ cup plain flour
4 eggs
1cup caster sugar
1 cup coconut
125gr butter, melted
¾ cup milk
1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
¼ cup lemon juice – don't stint on lemon juice

Method

Grease straight sided 25cm pie plate

Whisk eggs in bowl, gradually add remaining ingredients until well mixed Pour into pie dish
Bake in moderate oven about 45 mins until lightly browned and set
Serve warm or cold – dust with a little icing sugar or lemon/lime rind strips.

After dessert (and to keep up the practice on Stella's favourite song from our repertoire) thanks Kerrie, for the workout suggestion below, click on the blue link here for some fun: <u>strange fauna but</u> <u>great footwork</u>

(You can click 'skip the ad' on the video screen after a few seconds of the video playing)

Comedy corner

Heard a Dr on TV say to have inner peace and to help get through our numerous days of isolation, we should always finish things we start. This should give us a sense of pride and accomplishment. I looked through my house to find things I'd started and hadn't finished, so I finished off a bottle of merlot, a bottle of Chardonnay, a bodle of Bailey's, a butle of wum, the mainder of Vallimun srciptuns, an a box of chocletz. Yu haf no idr how feckin fablus I feel ritenow. Sned this to all who need inner piss. An telum u luvum. And two al hve a Marry Crispmouse.

Daphne Hillery

Keep smiling, singing and send contributions in any form to: alchemychorus@gmail.com