

## Orationibus VI – Thank you for St Michael's.

My unABBAsed reworking of “Thank you for the music”...

We're nothing special, we just sing Bass or Tenor  
When Altos sing notes, they've probably sung them before  
Sopranos have talent, a wonderful thing  
'Cause everyone listens when they start to sing  
I'm so grateful and proud  
All I want is to sing it out loud.

So I say – Thank you for St Michael's, the Hymns we're singing  
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing.  
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty  
What would Church be?  
Without a Mass or Motet what are we?  
So I say thank you for St Michael's  
For building it for me.

Mother says I could swing incense before I could walk,  
Father says I began to sing plainsong before I could talk.  
And I've often wondered, when did it all start? 1868!  
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart  
Like Mount Dinham can?  
William Gibbs and Rohde Hawkins, I'm your fan.

Et dico – Tibi gratias ago ob cantus quos cantemus

Thanks for Propers, Bells and Candles all around us.  
Who can live without them, I ask in our Liturgy  
What would Mass be?  
Without a Stanford or Byrd what are we?  
So I say thank you for the music  
For giving it to me.

I've been so lucky, I am the guy with the silver hair  
I wanna sing it out to everybody  
Tenebrae, Easter Joy, Michaelmas!

Thank you for St Michael's, the Organ's playing  
Thanks for all the harmony we're making.  
Who can live without it, in our Sesquicentenary  
What would Spikes be?  
Without Evensong and Vespers what are we?  
So I say thank you for St Michael's  
For building it for me.

Yes I say thank you for St Michael's  
For keeping it for me.

Richard Barnes – 18/08/18

