

SHIR DELIGHT

MOSTLY MARSHA

And the season ends

Shirah is a choir of flexible folks. Give them a new conductor, no big deal. They go with the flow. Actually, they flow faster as they begin arriving on time for rehearsal. They absorb shocking news calmly, such as when they are told to change a forte to a piano, repeat a section and then repeal the repeat. All you'll hear is the squeak of pencils writing over the old markings.

Cheers to comfy corner choir

The sitting down in the corner trio sang confidently and loudly to make up for the lack of a microphone anywhere near them.

Soloists

A few hardy audition-weary singers volunteered to sing all by themselves when Marsha announced there would be solos. The "are you kidding? Me sing a solo?" types were very impressed that a few brave souls volunteered.



June 2016 concert was good good good good good

Shirah presented their fantastic annual spring concert. Full of smiles and joy they sang their way through a long program with special attention to their lalas, ho-hos, dai dais and ya dais. The oohs and ahs were exceptional. Even more exceptional was how prepared and confident the choir was due to the hard work of Maestra Marsha and Marilyn's mp3s. A large audience, despite it being Father's Day, attended and applauded enthusiastically. Maestro Mati conducted several pieces. Some singers mentioned that they had missed his winces and were glad to have seen one.





Elliot Levine did not look worried about his solo. He didn't even audition!

- Does anyone know why Elliot is going to CA? The weather, the view, the bagels?
- Soon Mi Ha-ish will be one of the top 10 hits on the west coast. But, thanks to Hynda Feit no choir will ever sing it with as much passion as Shirah does!

Don't worry, be happy

An oft heard comment about Marsha is her amazing ability to look happy while conducting. "90 percent of the time the audience has no idea what it should sound like. If you look happy they'll think it's good!"

A Demerol azai

"That's what I need when we sing this piece!" exclaimed an alto. "Between ai dai,, da bums (weren't they a baseball team?) and text like fliglich and shorche, (a law firm?) it was one stumbling block after another!"

Some things Marsha said:

Good good good good good good good good

You're singing about a rock, not a pebble!

If you need a breath there you need a doctor.

Don't stare at the whole note-turn the page!

Don't schmaltz into your note.

You may never ever breathe!!!

Even if you sing the wrong note you should crescendo

Sopranos-mark this day on your calendar. I'm giving you a place where you can breathe

The NJ shmor. Try to say it in Hebrew. this time.

I hear Brunhilde's version in the soprano section

Sopranos-you have no excuse -we just sang your note.

Nov. 10 at 8:20 pm -it was great!



mati is still funny



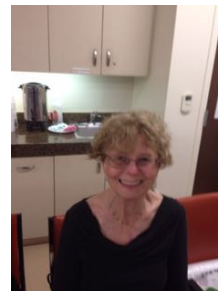
“This is not one of those solo pieces where annoying relatives join in!”



Ed wanted to know how it's possible we're all not clapping together. (Seriously, Ed?)



Dr. Plotznik is on vacation. Save your tsuris.



See you in September!