

Larry Desrochers Retirement Champagne Chorus
Final Version 5 (June 21)

VERSE 1

Now Larry is retiring, Tra la la la la la
His life is so inspiring, tra la la la la la.
We'd like to get reflective
Within this retrospective
Our song will be as truthful
As Larry still is youthful.

But where to start?
And how to tell his story?
(to the other singers) We'll sometimes play his part
And hope he's not too boring.
A toast, a toast, a toast

CHORUS:

A tale how a Baldur farmer farmer farmer
Became an opera charmer
Let's make a toast to Lar!
Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!
(Chorus repeats)

VERSE 2:

He wasn't made for farming Tra la
His instincts were alarming tra la
With goats and cows and kitties
He'd try to form committees
When plowing the back quarter
He'd read the Rules of Order

He saw the light
He'd head off to the city
His future looking bright
He sang a little ditty.

(imitate Larry singing:) "Hey ho, hey ho, hey ho". (Or or something cheesy - young man on an adventure kind of thing)

CHORUS:

A tale how a Baldur farmer farmer farmer
Became an opera charmer
Let's make a toast to Lar!
Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!

(Chorus repeats)

VERSE 3

He started in theatre (the AY ter) tra la la
(As Larry:). "I could become a waiter!" tra la la
(but) His acting was too cringy
He felt a little fringy
So after some deducing
He thought he'd try producing

(as Larry:). "Let's start a Fringe!
We'll do it every summer!
Am I unhinged?
Or just an up-and-comer?
The future only knows..."

CHORUS:

A tale how a Baldur farmer farmer farmer
Became an opera charmer
Let's make a toast to Lar!
Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!

(Chorus repeats)

VERSE 4

Though Fringing was so merry, tra la la
"What else is there?" said Larry. Tra la la
The film group came a-calling
And movies are enthralling!
So Larry worked his magic
But wanted something tragic,
(As Larry) "Like Opera!
I'm longing to direct it!
It couldn't be that hard!
A week and I'll perfect it!"
But little did he know....

CHORUS:

A tale how a Baldur farmer farmer farmer
Became an opera charmer
Let's make a toast to Lar!
Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!

(Chorus repeats)

VERSE 5

(Spoken over vamp if possible: "At first..."
(sung): When Larry was directing, tra la
His words would need correcting, tra la

Before he spoke Italian
He'd have to pop a valium
His French and German lacking
He knew nothing of fach-ing.

He did his best
His energy compelling
He had to pass the test
And navigate the spelling
Of every single word

CHORUS VARIATION (the gibberish can be improvised by the soloist and the chorus, or use the words below).

(note to soloist: You can sing this part very slowly with great effort)

"Dye magistrate wired any can't

Ja Ja Ja, lye-beh bear. (*pronounce hard J like in jar)*

Sertrala mentay version swine"

(A tempo): Let's all begin from there!

Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!

VERSE 6

But now that Larry's leaving, tra la la
There'll be no ounce of grieving, tra la la
He'll celebrate his freedom
For funders, he'll not need 'em.
And if he's feeling sorry,
He'll get an ear from Laurie.

But looking back

It's somewhat sweet and bitter

(As Larry) "I've had so many jobs,

Maybe I'm just a quitter?"

(not as Larry, as yourself, this has a positive spin to set up the final verse:) But no, oh no, oh no...

CHORUS:

A tale how a Baldur farmer farmer farmer

Became an opera charmer

Let's make a toast to Lar!

Hooray for the farmer from Baldur!

VERSE 7

This farmer boy from Baldur Tra la la

Is now a little older. (fudge the vowel so it kinda rhymes!). Tra la la

But through his CEO-ing
The farmer still was sow-ing
And watering and tending
His care was never-ending.

He grew the art!
Both audience and artist.
And so from every heart
We thank you for the harvest.
A toast, a toast, a toast.

CHORUS (Variation)

We're glad that Baldur farmer farmer farmer
Became an opera charmer
Let's make a toast to Lar!

(Chorus repeats)