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**Celebrate Voice Sings…**

**Grand Finale!**

**Sunday 10 May, 7:15pm**

Hosted by Lynsey Docherty & Philip Smith   
Special Guests: **John Hudson, Robert Gildon, Amy Blake**

1. **Let’s Call The Whole Thing Off** (Music and lyrics George and Ira Gershwin)

HIM

You say either and I say either,

You say neither and I say neither

Either, either Neither, neither

Let’s call the whole thing off.

HER

You like potato and I like potahto

You like tomato and I like tomahto

Potato, potahto, Tomato, tomahto.

Let’s call the whole thing off

HIM

But oh, if we call the whole thing off

Then we must part

And oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart

So if you like pyjamas and I like pyjahmas,

I’ll wear pyjamas and give up pyajahmas

BOTH

For we know we need each other so we

Better call the whole thing off

Let’s call the whole thing off.

HER

You say laughter and I say larfter

You say after and I say arfter

Laughter, larfter after arfter

Let’s call the whole thing off,

HIM

You like vanilla and I like vanella

You saspiralla, and I saspirella

Vanilla vanella chocolate strawberry

Let’s call the whole thing off

HER

But oh if we call the whole thing of then we must part

And oh, if we ever part, then that might break my heart

So if you go for oysters and I go for ersters

I’ll order oysters and cancel the ersters

BOTH

For we know we need each other so we

Better call the calling off off,

Let’s call the whole thing off.

1. **All That Jazz (**from Chicago)

Come on babe why don’t we paint the town?

And all that Jazz

I’m gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down

And all that jazz

Start the car I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold but the piano’s hot

It’s just a noisy hall

Where there’s a nightly brawl

And all that Jazz

Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes

And all that jazz

I hear that Father Dip is gonna blow the blues

And all that Jazz

Hold on, hun we’re gonna bunny hug

I bought some aspirin Down at United Drug

In case you shake apart and want a brand new start

To do that- Jazz

Oh, you’re gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake

And all that jazz

Oh, she’s gonna shimmy ‘’till her garters break

And all that jazz

Show her where to park her girdle

Oh, her mother’s blood’d curdle

If she’d hear her baby’s queer

For all that jazz

Find a flask we’re playing fast and loose

And all that jazz

Right up here Is where I store the juice

And all that jazz

Come on, babe We’re gonna brush the sky

I bet you lucky Lindy Never flew so high

‘Cause in the stratosphere How could he lend an ear

To all that Jazz?

No, I’m no one’s wife

But, oh, I love my life

And all that Jazz!

That Jazz!

1. **You’ve got a friend in Me** (from Toy Story)

(Music and lyrics by Randy Newman)

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

When the road looks rough ahead

And you’re miles and miles

From your nice warm bed

You just remember what your old pal said

Boy, you’ve got a friend in me

Yeah, you’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got troubles, I’ve got ‘em too

There isn’t anything I wouldn’t do for you

We stick together and we see it through

Cause you’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

Some other folks might be

A little bit smarter than I am

Bigger and stronger too

Maybe

But none of them will ever love you

The way I do

It’s me and you, boy

And as the years go by

Our friendship will never die

You’re gonna see it’s our destiny

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

You’ve got a friend in me

1. **Some Enchanted Evening (**from *South Pacific*)

Some enchanted evening you may see a stranger

You may see a stranger across a crowded room

And somehow you know, you know even then

That somewhere you’ll see her again and again

Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing

You may hear her laughing across a crowded room

And night after night, as strange as it seems

The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams

Who can explain it, who can tell you why

Fools give you reasons, wise men never try

Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love

When you feel her call you across a crowded room

Then fly to her side and make her your own

Or all through your life you may dream all alone

Once you have found her, never let her go

Once you have found her, never let her go

1. **Pearl Fishers Duet**

(by Georges Bizet)

NADIR

Au fond du temple saint

Paré de fleurs et d’or

Une femme apparaît!

Je crois la voir encore!

ZUGRA

Une femme apparaît!

Je crois la voir encore!

NADIR

La foule prosternée

La regarde, entonée

Et murmure tous bas:

Voyez, c’est la déesse!

Qui dans l’ombre se dresse

Et vers nous tend les bras!

ZURGA

Son voile se soulève!

Ô vision! Ô rêve!

La foule est à genoux!

BOTH

Oui, c’est elle!

C’est la déesse plus charmante et plus belle!

Oui, c’est elle!

C’est la déesse qui descend parmi nous!

Son voile se soulève et la foule est à genoux!

NADIR

Mais à travers la foul

Elle s’ouvre un passage!

ZURGA

Son long voile déjà

Nous cache son visage!

NADIR

Mon regard, hèlas!

La cherche en vain!

BOTH

Oui, c’est elle! C’est la déesse!

En ce jour qui vient nous unir,

Et fidèle à ma promesse,

Comme un frère je veux te chérir!

C’est elle, c’est la déesse

Qui vient en ce jour nous unir!

Oui, partageons le même sort,

Soyons unis jusqu’à la mort!

(English translation)

NADIR

At the back of the holy temple,

decorated with flowers and gold,

a woman appears...

I can still see her.

ZURGA

A woman appears...

I can still see her.

NADIR

The prostrate crowd

looks at her amazed

and murmurs under its breath:

look, this is the goddess

looming up out of the shadow

and holding out her arms to us.

ZURGA

Her veil parts slightly;

what a vision, what a dream!

The crowd is kneeling.

BOTH

Yes, it is she, it is the goddess,

more charming and more beautiful;

yes, it is she, it is the goddess,

who has come down among us.

Her veil has parted,

and the crowd is kneeling.

NADIR

But through the crowd

she makes her way.

ZURGA

Already, her long veil

hides her face from us.

NADIR

My eyes, alas, seek her in vain.

BOTH

Oh yes! It is her, she is the Goddess

who today led you to me,

and from now I’ll keep my promise,

close as brothers we shall be!

It is he, It is the Goddess,

she today has led you to me!

Now we shall tread one single path,

never again to part till death!

1. **Je veux vivre** (from Roméo et Juliette (Gounod) / I Want to Live)

Je veux vivre

Dans ce rêve qui m’enivre;

Ce jour encore,

Douce flamme,

Je te garde dans mon âme

Comme un trésor!

Cette ivresse

De jeunesse

Ne dure, hélas! Qu’un jour!

Puis vient l’heure

Où l’on pleure,

Le cœur cède à l’amour,

Et le bonheur fuit sans retour.

Je veux vivre, etc

Loin de l’hiver morose

Laisse-moi sommeiller

Et respirer la rose

Avant de l’effeuiller.

Ah!

Douce flamme,

Reste dans mon âme

Comme un doux trésor

Longtemps encore!

(Translation)

I want to live

In this dream that enchants me;

This day again,

Sweet flame,

I keep you in my soul

Like a treasure!

This intoxication

Of youth

Do not last, alas! that one day!

Then comes the time

Where we cry,

The heart gives way to love,

And happiness flees without return.

I want to live, etc

Away from the gloomy winter

Let me sleep

And breathe the rose

Before stripping it.

Ah!

Sweet flame,

Stay in my soul

Like a sweet treasure

Long time again!

1. **I Won’t Send Roses** (Music and lyrics by Jerry Herman)

I won’t send roses

Or hold the door

I won’t remember

Which dress you wore

My heart is too much in control

The lack of romance in my soul

Will turn you gray kid

So stay away kid

Forget my shoulder

When you’re in need

Forgetting birthdays is guaranteed

And should I love you, you would be the last to know

I won’t send roses

And roses suit you so

My pace Is frantic

My temper’s cross

With words romantic

I’m at a loss

I’d be the first one to agree

That I’m preoccupied with me

And it’s inbred kid

So keep your head kid

In me you’ll find things

Likes guts and nerve

But not the kind things

That you deserve

And so while there’s a fighting chance

Just turn and go

I won’t send roses

And roses suit you so

1. **Turn Around (**Malvin Reynolds)

Where are you going my little one, little one  
Where are you going my baby my own  
Turn around and you're two, turn around and you're four  
Turn around and you're a young girl going out of the door  
Turn around (turn around)  
Turn around (turn around)  
Turn around and you're a young girl goin' out of the door  
Where are you going my little one, little one  
\*Dirndls\* and petticoats, where have you gone  
Turn around and you're tiny, turn around and you're grown  
Turn around and you're a young wife with babes of your own  
Turn around and you're a young  
Turn around and you're a young wife with babes of your own  
Where are you going my little one, little one  
Where are you going my baby my own  
Turn around and you're two, turn around and you're four

1. **Fields of Gold** (Sting)

You’ll remember me when the west wind moves

upon the fields of barley

You’ll forget the sun in his jealous sky

as we walk in fields of gold

So she took her love for to gaze awhile

upon the fields of barley

In his arms she fell as her hair came down

among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me, will you be my love

among the fields of barley?

We’ll forget the sun in his jealous sky a

s we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so

upon the fields of barley.

Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

among the fields of gold

I never made promises lightly

and there have been some that I’ve broken

But I swear in the days still left

We’ll walk in fields of gold

We’ll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days

among the fields of barley

See the children run as the sun goes down

among the fields of gold

You’ll remember me when the west wind moves

upon the fields of barley

You can tell the sun in his jealous sky

when we walked in fields of gold…

1. **Bring Him Home** (from *Les Miserables* Schönberg/ Kretzmer/ Boublil)

God on high, Hear my prayer

In my need you have always been there

He is young, He’s afraid

Let him rest, Heaven blessed.

Bring him home

He’s like the son I might have known

If God had granted me a son.

The summers die one by one

How soon they fly on and on

And I am old, And will be gone.

Bring him peace, Bring him joy

He is young, He is only a boy

You can take, You can give

Let him be, Let him live

If I die, let me die

Let him live

Bring him home

1. **Somewhere over the rainbow (**from *The Wizard of Oz)*

Way up high

And the dreams that you dream of

Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow

Bluebirds fly

And the dreams that you dream of

Dreams really do come true

Someday, I wish upon a star

Wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where trouble melts like lemon drops

High above the chimney top

That’s where you’ll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow

Bluebirds fly

And the dreams that you dare to

Oh why, oh why can’t I?

1. **Let it Go** from *Frozen*

The snow glows white on the mountain tonight

Not a footprint to be seen

A kingdom of isolation

And it looks like I’m the queen

The wind is howling like this swirling storm inside

Couldn’t keep it in, heaven knows I’ve tried

Don’t let them in, don’t let them see

Be the good girl you always have to be

Conceal, don’t feel, don’t let them know

Well, now they know

Let it go, let it go

Can’t hold it back anymore

Let it go, let it go

Turn away and slam the door

I don’t care what they’re going to say

Let the storm rage on

The cold never bothered me anyway

Let it go, let it go

Can’t hold it back anymore

Let it go, let it go

Turn away and slam the door

Let it go ….!!!!!!

It’s funny how some distance makes everything seem small

And the fears that once controlled me can’t get to me at all

It’s time to see what I can do

To test the limits and break through

No right, no wrong, no rules for me

I’m free

Let it go, let it go

I am one with the wind and sky

Let it go, let it go

You’ll never see me cry

Here I stand and here I stay

Let the storm rage on

My power flurries through the air into the ground

My soul is spiralling in frozen fractals all around

And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast

I’m never going back, the past is in the past

Let it go

The cold never bothered me anyway

Let it go, let it go

And I’ll rise like the break of dawn

Let it go, let it go

That perfect girl is gone

Here I stand in the light of day

Let the storm rage on

1. **Pirate King** (Pirates of Penzance, G&S)

Oh, better far to live and die

Under the brave black flag I fly,

Then play a sanctimonious part,

With a pirate head and a pirate heart.

Away to the cheating world go you,

Where pirates all are well-to-do;

But I’ll be true to the song I sing,

And live and die a Pirate King.

For I am a Pirate King!

And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King!

For I am a Pirate King!

Chorus: You are!

Hurrah for our Pirate King!

King.

PK: And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King.

Chorus: It is!

All: Hurrah for our Pirate King!

Hurrah for the/our Pirate King!

When I sally forth to seek my prey

I help myself in a royal way.

I sink a few more ships, it’s true,

Then a well-bred monarch ought to do;

But many a king on a first-class throne,

If he wants to call his crown his own,

Must manage somehow to get through

More dirty work than ever I do,

For I am a Pirate King!

And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King!

For I am a Pirate King!

Chorus: You are!

Hurrah for our Pirate King!

King.

PK: And it is, it is a glorious thing

To be a Pirate King.

Chorus: It is!

All: Hurrah for our Pirate King!

Hurrah for the/our Pirate King!

1. **Un bel dì, vedremo (**from Madama Butterfly (Puccini) / One Fine Day We’ll See)

Un bel dì, vedremo

Levarsi un fil di fumo

Sull’estremo confin del mare

E poi la nave appare

E poi la nave è bianca.

Entra nel porto, romba il suo saluto.

Vedi? È venuto!

Io non gli scendo incontro, io no.

Mi metto là sul ciglio del colle

E aspetto gran tempo

E non mi pesa a lunga attesa.

E uscito dalla folla cittadina

Un uomo, un picciol punto

S’avvia per la collina.

Chi sarà? Chi sarà?

E come sarà giunto

Che dirà? Che dirà?

Chiamerà Butterfly dalla lontana

Io senza far risposta

Me ne starò nascosta

Un po’ per celia,

Un po’ per non morire

Al primo incontro,

Ed egli al quanto in pena

Chiamerà, chiamerà:

&quot;Piccina - mogliettina

Olezzo di verbena&quot;

I nomi che mi dava al suo venire.

Tutto questo avverrà,

Te lo prometto

Tienti la tua paura -

Io con sicura fede lo aspetto.

(Translation)

One fine day we’ll see

a wisp smoke rising

over the furthest edge of the sea.

And then the ship appears.

Then the white ship comes into the port,

thunders its salute.

Do you see? It has arrived!

I don’t go down to meet him. I don’t.

I stand there on the brow of the hill

and wait, and wait for a long time and

the long wait won’t be tiresome.

And... having left the city crowd

a man, a little1 dot

sets off up the hill.

Who will it be? Who will it be?

And when he has got close?

What will he say? What will he say?

He’ll call “Betterfly” from afar.

Without responding I

I will remain hidden

partly as a joke and parly so as not to die at the first meeting,

and he, somewhat distressed, will call, will call:

“tiny little bride, scent of verbena,”

the names he gave me when he first came.

All this will come true, I promise.

Hold on to your fear. I wait for him with confident faith.

1. **Largo al factotum from Il Barbiere di Siviglia / Handyman of the City from The Barber of Seville** (Music Gioachino Rossini, Libretto Cesare Sterbini)

La ran la lera, La ran la la.....

Largo al factotum della citta, largo

La, la, la ...

Presto a bottega che l’alba e gia, presto

La, la, la....

Ah, che bel vivere, che bel piacere, che bel piacere

per un barbiere di qualita, di qualita!

Ah, bravo Figaro!

Bravo, bravissimo! Bravo!

La, la, la, la...

Fortunatissimo per verita! Bravo!

La, la, la...

Fortunatissimo per verita!

Fortunatissimo per verita!

La, la, la....

Pronto a far tutto,

la notte e il giorno

sempre d’intorno in giro sta.

Miglior cuccagna per un barbiere,

vita piu nobile, no, non si da.

La, la, la....

Rasori e pettini

lancette e forbici,

al mio commando

tutto qui sta.

lancette e forbici,

Rasori e pettini

al mio commando

tutto qui sta.

V’e la risorsa,

poi, de mestiere

colla donnetta... col cavaliere...

Colla donetta la,la, la...

Col cavaliere la,la,la...

Ah, che bel vivere, che bel piacere, che bel piacere

per un barbiere di qualita, di qualita!

Tutti mi chiedono, tutti mi vogliono,

donne, ragazzi, vecchi, fanciulle:

Qua la parruca... Presto la barba...

Qua la sanguigna...

Presto il biglietto...

Tutti mi chiedono, tutti mi vogliono

Tutti mi chiedono, tutti mi vogliono

Qua la parruca, presto la barba,

Presto il biglietto, ehi!

Figaro! Figaro! Figaro!, ecc.

Ahime, Ahime,che furia!

Ahime, che folla!

Uno alla volta, per carita! Per carita! Per Carita!

Uno alla volta, Uno alla volta,

Uno alla volta, Per carita!

Figaro! Son qua.

Ehi, Figaro! Son qua.

Figaro qua, Figaro la, Figaro qua, Figaro la

Figaro su, Figaro giu, Figaro su, Figaro giu,

Pronto prontissimo son come il fumine:

sono il factotum della citta, della citta,

della citta, della citta, della citta!

Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, bravissimo;

Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, bravissimo;

a te fortuna, a te fortuna, a te fortuna, non manchera.

La, la, la.....

a te fortuna, a te fortuna,

a te fortuna non manchera,

sono il factotum della citta,

sono il factotum della citta,

della citta, della citta, della citta!

(Translation)

Tra la la la , tra la la la .....

Handyman of the city.

La,la,la....

Early in the workshop I arrive at dawn.

La, la, la....

Ah, what a life, what a pleasure

For a barber of quality!

Ah, bravo Figaro!

Bravo, very good!

La, la, la.....

I am the luckiest, it’s the truth!

La, la, la

Ready for anything,

night and day

I’m always on the move.

Cushier fate for a barber,

A more noble life cannot be found.

La, lal,la....

Razors and combs

Lancets and scissors,

at my command

everything is here.

Here are the extra tools

then, for business

With the ladies... with the gentlemen...

Ah, what a life, what a pleasure

For a barber of quality!

Everyone asks me, everyone wants me,

women, children, old people, young ones:

Here are the wigs... A quick shave of the beard...

Here are the leeches for bleeding...

The note...

Here are the wigs, a quick shave soon,

The note, hey!

Figaro! Figaro! Figaro!, Etc..

Alas, alas what frenzy!

Alas, what a crowd!

One at a time, for goodness sake! etc

Figaro! I’m here.

Hey, Figaro! I’m here.

Figaro here, Figaro there,

Figaro up, Figaro down,

Swifter and swifter I’m like a spark:

I’m the handyman of the city.

Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, very good;

Fortunately for you I will not fail.

I am the handyman of the City etc

1. **Nessun Dorma** (Turandot)

Nessun dorma! Nessun dorma!

Tu pure, o, Principessa,

Nella tua fredda stanza,

Guardi le stelle

Che tremano d’amore

E di speranza.

Ma il mio mistero e chiuso in me,

Il nome mio nessun saprá!

No, no, sulla tua bocca lo diró

Quando la luce splenderá!

Ed il mio bacio sciogliera il silenzio

Che ti fa mia!

(Il nome suo nessun saprá!...

E noi dovrem, ahimé, morir!)

Dilegua, o notte!

Tramontate, stelle!

Tramontate, stelle!

All’alba vinceró!

Vinceró, vinceró!

(Translation)

No one sleeps!

No one sleeps!

Even you, oh princess,

in your cold room,

look at the stars

that tremble with love

and hope!

 But my mystery; it is locked in me.

And my name, no one will know!

No, no! On your mouth

I will say it,

when the light will shine!

 And my kiss will break the silence,

that makes you mine!

 (His name no one will know...)

And we shall have, alas, to die, to die...!

 Disperse, o night!

Vanish, oh stars!

Vanish, oh stars!

 At daybreak, I will win!

I will win!

I will win!

1. **Is This The Way To Amarillo**

(Words and Music by Neil Sedaka &amp; Howard Greenfield)

Sha la la la la la la la (x3)

When the day is dawning

On a Texas Sunday morning,

How I long to be there

With Marie who’s waitin’ for me there.

Every lonely city

Where I hang my hat,

Ain’t as half as pretty

As where my baby’s at.

Is this the way to Amarillo?

Every night I’ve been hugging my pillow

Dreaming dreams of Amarillo

And sweet Marie who waits for me.

Show me the way to Amarillo

I’ve been weepin’ like a willow

Crying over Amarillo

And sweet Marie who waits for me.

Sha la la la la la la la (x3)

And Marie who waits for me.

There’s a church bell ringing,

Hear the song of joy that it’s singing

For the sweet Maria

And the guy who’s comin’ to see her.

Just beyond the highway

Lies an open plain

And it keeps me going

Through the wind and rain.

Is this the way to Amarillo?...

Every night I’ve been hugging my pillow

Dreaming dreams of Amarillo

And sweet Marie who waits for me.

Show me the way to Amarillo

I’ve been weepin’ like a willow

Crying over Amarillo

And sweet Marie who waits for me.

Sha la la la la la la la (x3)

And Marie who waits for me.

[Key Change!!!]

Sha la la la la la la la (x3)

And Marie who waits for me.

1. **All I Ask Of You** (from Phantom of the Opera

Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber, Lyrics by Charles Hart and Richard Stilgoe**)**

RAOUL

No more talk of darkness

Forget these wide-eyed fears

I’m here, nothing can harm you

My words will warm and calm you

Let me be your freedom

Let daylight dry your tears

I’m here, with you, beside you

To guard you and to guide you

CHRISTINE

Say you’ll love me every waking moment

Turn my head with talk of summertime

Say you need me with you now and always

Promise me that all you say is true

That’s all I ask of you

RAOUL

Let me be your shelter

Let me be your light

You’re safe, no one will find you

Your fears are far behind you

CHRISTINE

All I want is freedom

A world with no more night

And you, always beside me

To hold me and to hide me

RAOUL

Then say you’ll share with me one love, one lifetime

Let me lead you from your solitude

Say you need me with you, here beside you

Anywhere you go, let me go too

Christine, that’s all I ask of you

CHRISTINE

Say you’ll share with me one love, one lifetime

Say the word and I will follow you

BOTH

Share each day with me, each night, each morning

CHRISTINE

Say you love me

RAOUL

You know I do

BOTH

Love me, that’s all I ask of you

Anywhere you go, let me go too;

Love me, that’s all I ask of you

1. **Con te Partiro** (F. Sartori)

Quando sono solo sogno all'orizzonte e mancan le parole  
Sì lo so che non c'è luce in una stanza quando manca il sole  
Se non ci sei tu con me, con me

Su le finestre   
Mostra a tutti il mio cuore che hai acceso  
Chiudi dentro me la luce che  
Hai incontrato per strada

Time to say goodbye  
Paesi che non ho mai  
Veduto e vissuto con te  
Adesso sì, li vivrò, con te partirò  
Su navi per mari che, io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
It's time to say goodbye

Quando sono solo sogno all'orizzonte e mancan le parole  
E io sì, lo so che sei con me, con me  
Tu mia luna, tu sei qui con me  
Mio sole, tu sei qui con me, con me, con me, con me

Time to say goodbye  
Paesi che non ho mai  
Veduto e vissuto con te  
Adesso sì li vivrò, con te partirò  
Su navi per mari che io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
Con te io li rivivrò

Con te partirò  
Su navi per mari  
Che, io lo so  
No, no, non esistono più  
Con te io li rivivrò, con te partirò  
Io con te

(Translation)

When I'm alone I dream of the horizon and words fail me.  
There is no light in a room where there is no sun  
and there is no sun if you're not here with me, with me.  
From every window unfurls my heart the heart that you have won.  
Into me you've poured the light,  
the light that you found by the side of the road.

Time to say goodbye.  
Places that I've never seen or experienced with you.  
Now I shall, I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,  
seas that exist no more,  
it's time to say goodbye.

When you're far away I dream of the horizon and words fail me.  
And of course I know that you're with me, with me.  
You, my moon, you are with me.  
My sun, you're here with me with me, with me, with me.

Time to say goodbye.  
Places that I've never seen or experienced with you.  
Now I shall, I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,  
seas that exist no more,

I'll revive them with you.  
I'll go with you upon ships across the seas,  
seas that exist no more,  
I'll revive them with you.  
I'll go with you.

You and me.

***Thank you for being part of this Series!***

***Stay tuned for the next instalment of Celebrate Voice…***

***Lynsey***