“Just because I can’t sing doesn’t mean I wont sing”

I’m a retired anaesthetist and this short story is to share the joy and wellbeing I have found in singing with other people.

In 2010 I was at a high point in my career, seemingly had it all and yet, and yet…bereavement, empty nesting and health issues all arrived at the same time.

Then serendipitously I saw a small ad in the local paper to join a choir: no need to read music, contemporary popular songs. So, with no more experience than singing in the kitchen when bouncing my children or in the car when alone, I stepped outside my comfort zone and found something that totally lifted my soul. So once a week for 90 minutes I learn to sing.

I have made new friends, learnt to harmonise and hear different notes and rhythms. We have supported each other through good and bad times. I have sung in small groups and huge groups. Travelled and sang across the UK and in Europe. Recorded at Abbey road. Rocked the world in the gardens at Notre Dame. Nowadays I even step out into new singing groups and different singing events, singing festivals and singing retreats. Making music with others makes me happy, makes me cry, but so much more in tune with life. Still cant sing but heyho :)

Melanie Jones