



We Celebrate Two Briggses

A Little Ditty in Honor of Mike and Norma Briggs
Sung (more or less) to the tune, "They Built the Ship Titanic"

by Priscilla Arsove
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Oh we celebrate the Briggses
Though we used to call them Briggs
Til one day came an epistle
From the singular male Briggs
It said, "Excuse me kind acquaintances,
but Briggs is incorrect.
When you're talking 'bout the two of us
It's Briggses , do respect!"

REFRAIN:

Oh it's Briggs (that's one)
And Briggses (that's two)
It's the Briggses that we celebrate
For all that that they both do
The teaching, music, dancing
The potlucks and the fun
It's two Briggses
That we celebrate
Not one

The Bees of Maggieknockater
Was the first dance that they learned
And they found it very vexing
Oh their minds, they did a churn
So Mike pulled out some tiddlywinks
And really made them hop
Yes he had those little buttons
Reeling round the table top

[REFRAIN]

Norma did the teaching
While Mike played the squeezebox
They were helping Scottish Dancing
Before some of you could walk
The years have come, the years have gone
And many a dancer, too
But there's one thing that's a constant
The Briggses have been the glue

[REFRAIN]

We followed our dear Briggses
As they moved around the town
First the great big House on West Lawn
Then Fox Ave and Oregon
Each place brings many memories
of good times with special friends
Mike and Norma made it happen
And our gratitude we send

[REFRAIN]

You might recognize this melody
From a familiar ditty
Well the only reason we chose it's
cuz we thought the tune was pretty
The Briggses have kept this ship afloat
For 33 some odd years
As we merrily sail on with them,
We raise our glasses, CHEERS!

[REFRAIN]