



the church

future ■ past ■ perfect

SUMMER TOUR AUSTRALIA 2011 ■ PROGRAM

the church

future - past - perfect

Three decades of the church in three classic albums

Ladies and Gentlemen, to represent each decade of the band's existence, **the church** will perform three of their greatest albums live in their entirety.

The evening begins with the critically acclaimed **Untitled#23** representing the 21st century. This aural odyssey is considered by many fans and critics to be the best album the band has ever made. Intoxicating tuneful dreams, deep adventurous soundscapes, empyrean words and captivating guitar lines create a combination of mood and melody, both intimate and spacious. This is **the church** at their melancholic best, effortlessly floating above certainty, defining the amorphous shapes then losing them in an ethereal mist, only to have them reappear in the welcome thud of the drum beat before ascending again into the ether - out of reach.

Here the band takes a short break before returning to one of the great fan favourites with their '90s epic **Priest=Aura**. This enigmatic album reverberates through outer space, thunders across the heavens, high above a metallic Earth, an unstoppable organic machine descending onto the stage in a wash of light and power. Chiming 12 strings and futuristic bass lines transmitting on ancient frequencies. Rare instruments found in exotic locations in the universe ring and shudder. Gargantuan guitar lines and hissing cymbals expound voices reliving dreams.

The band leaves the stage in the ruins of forgotten civilizations generating hope and nostalgic farewells. As the lights go down the audience chatters in nervous anticipation, counting the seconds till the band returns to this arena of glorious noise. The familiar strains and tell tale hooks that transplant you into another age.

In contrast, **Starfish** engulfs you with pure simplicity. An album of such seductive music that all you can do is close your eyes and hope that time itself will slow down to allow you to bask eternally in its charms. Pulsating and caressing the senses like wayward nymphs. Pleasure engulfs your body as you are transported on a magnificent journey across a poignant, lyrical and musical landscape that frame these memorable songs.

As the night draws to an end the band would like to thank you for attending this auditorium of the imagination and wish you well till the next time, in your heads and your hearts, in your sleep and in your dreams. Soon we will return with a brand new collection of exciting musical recipes retrieved from the future.

This is Future Past Perfect!

Marty Willson-Piper January 2011

DECEMBER 2011

Sunday 11th - Waves, Wollongong

Saturday 17th - The Enmore Theatre, Sydney

Friday 23rd - The Powerhouse, Brisbane

Saturday 24th - The Powerhouse, Brisbane

Thursday 29th - Norwood Concert Hall, Adelaide

Friday 30th - The Forum, Melbourne

Anchorage

Scales of an angel wings of a snake
Gonna hear you in the future
with the racket that you make
Memory of a screen heart of a flame
Talking in a larks tongue
and more of the same
Green ice is on the melt
Just the way the dead have felt
Nothing like the way my name is spelt
but I belt it out anyway

Darkness returning
My torch keeps on burning for you
In the life you keep on spurning
Everything is hurting me

Mouth of a river fingers of a flute
The trees get used for rifles
growing lovely shoots
Around the captains table
the silent diners slept
While in the white of morning
The distance slowly crept
And the ice in my glass
And the hit of the past
And the great icy blast
I pass it on to you

The words of a mute the passion of a rock
Waking early on an Easter Sunday
just before the cock
The motion of a statue the honour of a rat
The street was almost empty
But then you saw to that
And the ice in the box
Falling off the shelf in blocks
Down at the docks
I was shocked not to be discovered

Strength of a lamb shape of a cloud
The eyes of the stars the cruelty of the crowd
This afternoon is crushing down
The bars are all closed today lady
The middle of town is a long way down
I'd hate to see you break your crown
And the ice in my drink
And my drink in your lap
Just a process in a trap
I'll slap it out of you

Music of the snow the template of a flake
Nature you don't know
A nice delicious ache
The conscience of a fox
Love about the size of a shoe box
The school of hard knocks boxed it out of me
The ice in my throat
The message in the note
Just a sinking boat
You coat yourself in sympathy



the church
untitled #23

UNTITLED #23 CREDITS

Songs by **Kilbey / Koppes / Powles / Willson-Piper**
Control / Chase Music Publishing / Interference Music
Executive Producer Kevin Lane Keller

Recorded in Sydney, Australia @ Spacejunk III & The
Orange Room by Jordan Brebach, timEbandit Powles,
David Trump & David Skeet

Mastered by Don Bartley @ Benchmark Mastering

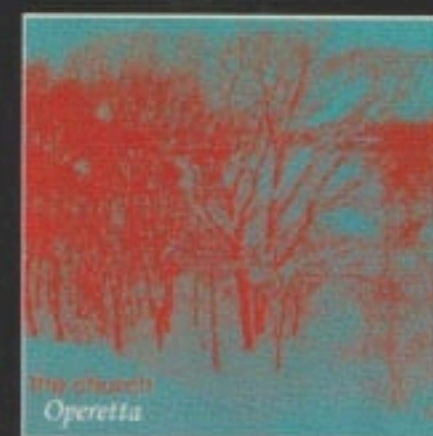
Design by Tiare Helberg & Rachel Gutek @ guppyart.com
Limited Edition Design by Tiare Helberg & Janet Wilson
Photos by Marty Willson-Piper - Oaxaca, Mexico

- Cobalt Blue** (4:16)
- Deadman's Hand** (4:28)
- Pangaea** (4:05)
- Happenstance** (4:25)
- Space Saviour** (5:34)
- On Angel Street** (6:19)
- Sunken Sun** (5:48)
- Anchorage** (6:28)
- Lunar** (3:25)
- Operetta** (5:46)

TRACKLISTING



Pangaea (2009)



Operetta (2009)



Deadman's Hand EP (US) (2010)

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priest = aura

PRIEST=AURA CREDITS

Jay Dee Daugherty (Drums)
Peter Koppes (Guitar, Vocals)
Marty Willson-Piper (Guitar, Vocals)
Steven Kilbey (Lead Vocals, Bass)

Produced by
the church and Gavin MacKillop
Recorded by Gavin MacKillop

Art Direction: Maude Gilman
Photograph: David Katzenstein
Lettering: John Wujcik

Lyrics Steve Kilbey

Kings

See history fade, it's crystal clear
Aurora what you doing here
Buttering the mouths of thieves
Shutter speed of bleeding leaves

In gardens in the orient
Likelihood is good and spent
Herod nods beneath the palms
Holds poor baby in his arms

Tunis and Sardinia
The ocean growing hungrier
Beneath these walls we'll sleep tonight
Beneath this sky we'll glide so bright

And kings will come, years will pass
Stars burn cold beneath the glass
And days will glow in distant times
In distorted haze the zebras graze

In deserts where the dust storm blows
And lush black swamps where
mandrake grows
We're marching laughing to the drum
Waiting for those kings to come

An infant with the voice of a crone
In Nebuchadnezzar's parking zone
Calls out my lord your end is nigh
I didn't mean to make you cry

The circus sun in Nero eyes
The lions and the Christians rise
Software sings and hardware hears
We're destined babe to live these years

Good, now and forever, music reaches and awakens,
Swimming in the shallow end, down, down, remember
A need, a gnawing longing for what?
Shapes and faces come slowly into mind
Glissando Australian insects out there signalling
The sound of dad's car in the drive
Lying in the grass, watching the sky
The piano washes over thoughts, the smell of crushed mint
The ants which come out as it begins to get dark
Helplessness, planes miles up turn on their lights,
Child, oh child, the tastes in our kitchen,
Not knowing the right words but wishing long and hard
Golden clouded moon, enveloped by the family
Melting further the cracks in the pavement become chasms
Shrubs whisper, walls conceal adult pleasures
A mere hint and we're gone too

TRACKLISTING

Aura (7:01)
Ripple (6:04)
Paradox (4:00)
Lustre (5:45)
Swan Lake (2:27)
Feel (3:55)
Mistress (4:13)
Kings (4:35)
Dome (4:01)
Witch Hunt (1:28)
The Disillusionist (6:25)
Old Flame (1:37)
Chaos (9:35)
Film (3:56)

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Ripple (1992)

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Feel (1992)

Destination

Our instruments have no way of measuring
 this feeling
 Can never cut below the floor or
 penetrate the ceiling
 In the space between our houses some
 bones have been discovered
 But our procession lurches on as if we
 have recovered

Draconian winter un-foretold
 One solar day suddenly you're old
 Your little envelope just makes me feel
 cold
 Makes destination start to unfold

Our documents are useless or forged
 beyond believing
 Page forty-seven is unsigned I need it by
 this evening
 In the space between our cities a storm is
 slowly forming
 Something eating up our days I feed it
 every morning
 Destination destination

It's not a religion it's just a technique
 It's just a way of making you speak
 Distance and speed have left us too weak
 And destination looks kind of bleak

Our elements are burned out our beasts
 have been mistreated
 I tell you it's the only way we'll get this
 road completed
 In the space between our bodies the air
 has grown small fingers
 Just one caress you're powerless like all
 those clapped-out swingers
 Destination destination

Forever, beautiful things, the shop that sold shadows
 A walk down the path towards our old home
 Mercurial touch of past summers
 The sheer wait of nostalgia
 Maria, now long dead, glide through this tonight
 Shimmer, disappear and return
 Emerging random memory in flux
 Falling felled the flowering kingdom
 Finding buried tin soldier years later
 The sounds of a carnival way off in the valley
 An abandoned nest, the sprinklers splash on in darkness
 Windows glimmer dim waiting for her at the edge of dusk
 Distance, our hesitant conversation, someone calling
 A bucket full of starfish, warm rain, the long sleep
 Deep dream, dream of now, now and forever good

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starfish

STARFISH CREDITS

Marty Willson-Piper: Guitars, lead vocal on "Spark"
Richard Ploog: Drums and Percussion
Peter Koppes: Guitars, lead vocal on "A New Season"
Steve Kilbey: Bass Guitar, Lead Vocals

Keyboards: Greg Kuehn
 Mandolin on "Antenna": David Lindley
 Synclavier: Awesome Welles
 Backing Vocals: Waddy Wachtel

Produced by Greg Ladanyi, Waddy Wachtel
 and **the church**
 Engineered by Shep Lonsdale
 Assistant Engineer: Duane Seykora
 Mixed by Greg Ladanyi, Waddy Wachtel
 and Shep Lonsdale

Cover Photography: Caroline Greyshock
 Inner Sleeve Photography: Michael Englert
 Hand-Lettering: Bernard Maisner
 Art Direction: Maude Gilman



Under the Milky Way (1988)



Antenna (1988)



Destination (1988)



Reptile (1988)

- Destination (5:52)
- Under The Milky Way (4:58)
- Blood Money (4:25)
- Lost (4:49)
- North, South, East & West (4:50)
- Spark (3:45)
- Antenna (3:50)
- Reptile (4:56)
- A New Season (2:57)
- Hotel Womb (5:40)

TRACKLISTING

Steve Kilbey

vocals
bass
six string bass
guitar
keyboards



Marty Willson-Piper

guitars
bass
vocals



Tim Powles

drums
percussion
vocals



Peter Koppes

guitars
baritone guitar
bass
keyboards
vocals

**SPECIAL
GUEST**

Craig Wilson

keyboards, guitar, six string bass, mandolin, percussion, vocals

WEBSITES

Official:

www.thechurchband.net
www.reverbnation.com/thechurchbandofficial
www.myspace.com/thechurchbandofficial

Steve Kilbey:

www.thetimebeing.com
www.myspace.com/stevekilbey

Peter Koppes:

www.peterkoppes.com
www.immersionmusic.com.au
www.myspace.com/peterkoppes

Tim Powles:

www.spacejunk.biz
www.myspace.com/tpspacejunk

Marty Willson-Piper:

www.martywillsonpiper.net
www.indeepmusicarchive.net
www.myspace.com/martywillsonpiper
www.myspace.com/indeepmusicarchiveuk
www.reverbnation.com/noctorum

Label:

Unorthodox Records – www.thechurchband.net

Associated Labels:

Cooking Vinyl – www.cookingvinylusa.com
EMI Records Australia – www.emimusic.com.au
Heyday Records – www.heyday.com
Karmic Hit Records – www.karmichit.com
Second Motion Records – www.secondmotionrecords.com
In Deep Recordings

Management:

Tiare Helberg & Marty Willson-Piper
Contact: management@thechurchband.net

Selected fansites:

Hotel Womb – www.hotelwomb.yuku.com/
Shadow Cabinet – www.shadowcabinet.net/mambo
The Blurred Crusade – theblurredcrusade.8m.com/
Complete historical discography – homepage.mac.com/fipster/church/
The Maven fanzine – www.themavenfanzine.com
the church fanzine NSEW – members.tripod.com/trevboyd/nsewhome.html
DRUMS & BELLS – drumsandbells.blogspot.com
Seance Mailing List – seance-list@googlegroups.com

the church music available to purchase on iTunes

CREDITS

FUTURE PAST PERFECT

Program & Tour concept
Marty Willson-Piper

TOUR BOOKING

Marty Willson-Piper
Joe Seg at IMC (Wollongong)

PROGRAM TEXT

Marty Willson-Piper – Introduction
Steve Kilbey – Lyrics and Poem
(Lyrics compiled by Tiare Helberg)

PHOTOS

BAND – Drew Reynolds
Steve Kilbey – Self Portrait
Peter Koppes – Tiare Helberg
Tim Powles – Tiare Helberg
Marty Willson-Piper – Simon Green

PROGRAM & POSTER DESIGN

Damian Sheiles – dks.net.au

T-SHIRTS

Tiare Helberg & Marty Willson-Piper

TOUR MANAGER

Tiare Helberg

FRONT OF HOUSE ENGINEER

Robin Danar

STAGE MANAGER

Wes Gregorace

STAGE TECH

Aaron Giffin

DRUM TECH

Shaun Gaida

LIGHTING TECH

Trevor Johnstone

VISUAL/VIDEO CONTENT

David Duchow & Bermudan Concepts
(Sam Bright)
<http://www.davidduchow.com>
<http://www.youtube.com/user/artman8764>

INFORMATION RESOURCE

Shadow Cabinet – Brian Smith
church discography site – Mike Fulmer
NSEW – Trevor Boyd

MERCHANDISE

Out With The New your hosts at the
Merchandise Stand

Love Police Australia – T-shirts & Bags
Unorthodox / Immersion / Karmic Hit/
In Deep Recordings / EMI / Liberation
/ Second Motion/Heyday
– CD's & Vinyl

Holly Jordan – Prints and cards
Damian Sheiles – program printing
coordination

RECORD LABEL

Unorthodox Records
EMI Records / Liberation Records
(Back Catalogue)

PUBLICITY & PROMOTION

Chrissy Carr – AUM Publicity
Brian McDonald – RISHPUBLICITY
Sue Campbell –
the church Mailing List & Websites
Lloyd Epperly – **the church** Army

THANK YOU

Kevin Lane Keller for unwavering support
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Sebastian Chase and all at MGM
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Rachel and Tiare for their design expertise

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Sue & Lloyd for getting the word out
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Anita at Out With The New

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Sonor Drums & Mienl cymbals, Matchless,
Black Star and Orange Amplification
Thanks once more to Tiare
for her ubiquity

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Summer Tour Australia 2011



www.thechurchband.net
www.reverbnation.com/thechurchbandofficial

