

Winter Tour USA 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

FEBRUARY 2011

2nd Los Angeles, CA. – El Rey Theatre
4th San Francisco, CA. – Great American Music Hall
7th Seattle, WA. – Triple Door
8th Seattle, WA. – Triple Door
11th Chicago, IL. – Park West
13th Alexandria, VA. – The Birchmere

15th Philadelphia, PA. – The Trocadero

16th New York, NY. – Highline Ballroom 17th New York, NY. – B.B. King's

18th Foxboro, MA. – Showcase Live 22nd Atlanta, GA. – The Variety Playhouse

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 tonque 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



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 Jorden 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



Pangaea (2009)



Operetta (2009)



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)

the church



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 rrics 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

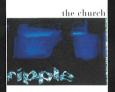
And kings will come, years will pass Stars burn cold beneath the glass And days will glow in distant times In distorted haze the zebras graze

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



Ripple (1992)



Feel (1992)

TRACKUSTING

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)

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

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 Makes destination start to unfold

Our documents are useless or forged beyond believing Page forty-seven is unsigned I need it by this evenina 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 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

the church









starfish

RFISH 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





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)



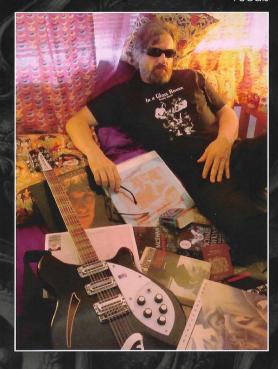
Marty Willson-Piper guitars

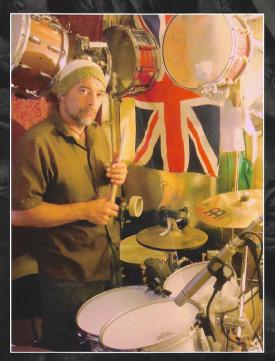
bass vocals

Steve Kilbey vocals

bass six string bass guitar keyboards







drums percussion vocals



guitars baritone guitar bass keyboards vocals

SPECIAL GUEST

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

Official:

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

Steve Kilbey:

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

Peter Koppes:

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

Tim Powles:

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

Marty Willson-Piper:

www.martywillsonpiper.net www.myspace.com/martywillsonpiper www.myspace.com/indeepmusicarchiveuk

Label:

Unorthodox Records/Second Motion Records www.secondmotionrecords.com

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

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

Ben Shprits at Entourage Talent

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, Tim Powles and Marty Willson-Piper – Tiare Helberg

DESIGN

Damian Sheiles – Program & posters Tiare Helberg – Deadman's Hand, Operetta, Pangaea EP Artwork, Operetta Photos / T-shirts Rachel Gutek – Pangaea EP photo Marty Willson-Piper – T-shirts

TOUR MANAGER

Tiare Helb**erg**

FRONT OF HOUSE ENGINEER

Robin Danar

STAGE MANAGER

Wes Gregorace

STAGE TECH

KC Betts

LIGHTING DESIGNER

Rhiannon Betts

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

Stephen Judge & Sam Bright your hosts at the Merchandise Stand

Bravado USA / Love Police Australia – T-shirts & Bags

Second Motion / Unorthodox / Heyday / Immersion – CD's & Vinyl

Holly Jordan – Prints and cards, program printing coordination

Tim Powles photo on tour T-shirt – Wendy McDougall

RECORD LABEL

Second Motion Records

PUBLICITY & PROMOTION

Brooke Black at Big Hassle Media

Sue Campbell – the church Mailing List & Websites

Lloyd Epperly - the church Army

THANK YOU

Kevin Lane Keller for unwavering support

Wayne Forte, Ben Shprits and the crew at Entourage Booking

Stephen Judge at Second Motion Records

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Holly Jordan for her print expertise

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Alan, Corey & Nicole at Bravado

Jimmy & Carl, James & BT at Love Police

Anita & Sko at Out With The New

Sharon Gilday & Tony Sanchez at Down To Earth Management

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Thanks once more to Tiare for her ubiquity

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USA



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