

*Chester Schultz,
family and friends*



Jesus, Still Lead On

word edition

JESUS, STILL LEAD ON

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These are songs in & around worship. We have used many of them in large & small worship, either as communal songs or as solos with singalong choruses. Some are very simple; some need a very competent pianist &/or vocalist(s). Only three of them have been published before.

We present them in chronological order. The first one came out of the old Churches of Christ hymnbook when I was a 20-year-old Arts student at Tranmere. The last was for some Lenten studies 34 years later at Port Adelaide. In between are some songs which have been significant to the Schultz family from courtship days, wedding, community, church and home worship, children, and local involvements. Nostalgically speaking, we are specially pleased to have our wedding tune composed by our daughter!

This album would never have been made at all but for huge, generous gifts of time, multifarious talent, and sensitive 'push' by Gerry Holmes during the family's time with us from August to October 1999; and the equally generous, long-suffering gifts of loving back-up from Jo Holmes and Liz Schultz. Nor without the generous gifts of time, travel and singing from Kathy Pike, Leigh Newton and Dib Jackson. And of loaned gear from James Ellis, Leigh Newton, Graeme Brice, Peter Gillard, Andy Voigt, Dave Harwood and Colin Tierney-Smith. And of singing and playing by our families.

And so on.... This album, like our whole life, has depended on gifts from others. It has made us aware once again that we are given 'new family' when we journey on the Way.

Thanks all, and may you find the same!

Chester and Liz Schultz, Dec. 1999.

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01 Jesus, Still Lead On

Words: Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf; translated by Jane Borthwick (adapted) .

Music: Chester Schultz 1965, 1993, 1999.

1. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Your hand
Into our home-land.

2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not love and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3. When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won.
Heav'nly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
There in our home-land.

02 New Creation

Words: Chester Schultz (1975, 1993, 2001) from Romans 8 and Revelation 21-22.

Music: Traditional English/Irish 'Dives and Lazarus' ('Kingsfold').

Inspired by the teaching of George Macdonald and Geoffrey Bingham.

1. The world is waiting eagerly
to see God's hidden ones;
The world in chains will be set free
with his daughters and his sons.
It groans in earth and sea and sky
like a woman's birth-bed pain;
And though the Spirit blows a morning
wind, we groan again.

2. How long, our Father God, how long –
like earth and sky and sea -
How long will we, Your children, groan
in deep futility?
For You will raise us from our lonely
grave to live and stand
as sons and daughters of Your love,
inheriting Your land.

3. Our sufferings we can hardly bear,
nor see what they may mean,
except that ours may share in His
who felt an edge more keen.
A hope we have, but cannot see
what still is out of Sight:
A glory waits to touch our pain
with resurrection light.

4. Then we shall see a new-born sky,
a new-born earth below,
a new-born city, lit by Love,
where nothing false will go;
And God will live with human-kind,
they will be His people sure;
And He will wipe their tears away,
and death shall be no more.

5. Upon the throne the King will sit
who went down into hell
and won a Lamb's way to the Tree
of Life where all is well.
Beside a river bright and clear,
with fruit on every arm,
The Tree will grow the goodly leaves
to heal the nations' harm.

6. Amen, amen! Lord Jesus, come!
Make everything anew!
Bring water in our wilderness;
Change us from false to true!
O may Your kingdom come, our God,
our life and hope and sun!
O as in heav'n, so now by us
may Your good will be done!

03 In The Darkness Came The Word

Words: Chester Schultz (1975).

Music: Traditional, 'Madrid' or 'Spanish Chant'.

Written for our wedding service.

1. In the darkness came the Word:
Life and light from God's heart heard.
Mind and flesh to being sprang,
Morning stars together sang.
He who called their being "good"
Loyal to their being stood.

2. Deep in our world does the strong
Word of loyalty belong,
Since the Maker bowed to birth
As a son of dust and earth.
True to us, his heart was stung
By the fork of falsehood's tongue.

3. In that ground of loving truth
We may find our own love's youth.
Flesh is grass; our love is weak;
Truth is hard for Jew and Greek;
But our Maker trod the path,
And His world is true love's hearth.

4. Therefore in our human murk
Show us, Father, your love's work:
Each to each to bring in bud
Truth and trust and living blood.
Let our word, which life shall shake,
In Your tireless Word awake.

04 Thank You For Friendship

Words: Liz & Chester Schultz (1975, 1994).

Music: Miriam Schultz (1994).

1. Thank you for friendship and love found in others around.

We ask Your blessing to be with us all.

Give us your kindness and patience and humbleness,

Each love perfecting, to follow Your call.

2. Give us the grace to admit any wrong we do,

Give us the courage, when hurt, to forgive,

Share others' pain and rejoice in their happiness,

In love uniting, more freely to live.

3. Open our lives to the people around us today;

May we have spaces for those in despair,

Learning and showing Your love and forgiveness;

King, at our table Your kingdom prepare.

Written for our wedding. Originally it used the tune 'Sanctissimus' ('Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness'). Liz spent 19 years asking Chester for a new tune, but in the end 12-year-old Miriam beat him to it.

05 Living Bread

Words: Liz Schultz (1976);

Revised with Chester Schultz (1994): for this version, see below, after the 1999 version.

New revision (1999) with Chester Schultz, Leigh Newton & Gerry Holmes.

Music: Ludwig van Beethoven (Ode To Joy), arranged by Chester Schultz.

1999 REVISED VERSION on the recording:

1. Harvest comes if seed is given,
buried deep within the soil.
Let it go and let it grow or
we'll gain nothing from our toil.
Held in hand or stored in cupboards,
seeds will wither soon and die;
Planted in the soil and hidden,
soon they grow and multiply.

2. Soon we lose the satisfaction,
working just to please ourselves,
Seeking things that do not last,
collecting things to fill the shelves.
When we love and give ourselves,
and work together in God's will,
We will find, like Jesus,
it can satisfy our hunger still.

3. Jesus fed the hungry masses
loaves and fishes, health and Sight,
And His life and body broken
feeds us too and gives us light.
In our need, the Father sends
the bread to make our bodies grow.
Jesus is the daily bread
our hungry spirits long to know.

4. Let us eat this bread together
feed on Him, the living food;
And together drink this wine,
and share in His life-giving blood.
May we join with Jesus buried
like the grain among the dead,
Rising up to life abundant
with our Lord, the Living Bread.

1994 OLD VERSION by Liz and Chester:

1. If we want some wheat to harvest,
we must put grain in the soil,
If we don't throw seed away,
then we'll gain nothing from our toil.
Held in hand or put in cupboards,
seeds will wither soon and die;
Buried in the soil, they sprout,
and plants will grow and multiply.

2. Soon we'll lose our satisfaction,
working just to please ourselves,
Wanting things that do not last long,
getting goods to stock our shelves.
Loving others, giving self
and working in our Father's will
Fed our servant master
and can satisfy our hunger still.

3. Jesus fed the hungry people
loaves and fishes, health and sight,
And His life and body broken
fed them all and gave them light.
We are glad of daily bread
which gives our body strength to cope,
And that Jesus too is daily bread
and gives a greater hope.

4. As today we eat this bread,
we feed on Him, the living food;
As today we drink this wine,
we share in His life-giving blood.
May we join to Jesus buried
like a grain among the dead,
Rising up to life abundant
with our Lord, the Living Bread.

06 Holy Holy

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1976, 1988, 1996).

Inspired by African and Aboriginal singing.

Choose a few verses appropriate for the occasion, or make up your own. Don't use chord accompaniment.

The recording uses only Verses 2, 6 and 14.

CHORUS:

Holy, holy holy holy holy, Holy,
Holy, holy holy holy holy, Holy,
Lord God of pow'r!
Heaven, heaven and earth, heaven and earth
Are full, full of Your glory, of Your glory.
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

1. (solo) Praise You, Lord eternal,
(response) Hallelu, eternal;
(solo) Back before the world, everlasting, You are God,
(response) Hallelujah, You are God.

2. Praise You, Lord Creator,
Hallelu, Creator;
When You made the world, all of it was very good,
Hallelujah, very good.

3. Praise You, Lord of freedom,
Hallelu, of freedom;
We were slaves, but You lead us on a free new way,
Hallelujah, free new way.

4. Praise You, Lord the Spirit,
Hallelu, the Spirit:
You have come to us showing how to do Your will,
Hallelujah, do Your will.

5. Praise You, Lord of justice,
Hallelu, of justice;
You have open ears when the weak and poor ones cry,
Hallelujah, poor ones cry.

6. Praise You, Lord in Jesus,
Hallelu, in Jesus.
Humbler than a crib, you came down to live with us,
Hallelujah, live with us.

7. Praise You, Lord the true Son,
Hallelu, the true Son!
Show the Father, so we can see that He is love,
Hallelujah, He is love!

8. Praise You, Lord life-giving,
Hallelu, life-giving!
You do not condemn, but You come to give us life,
Hallelujah, give us life!

9. Praise You, Lord the Saviour,
Hallelu, the Saviour!
All our pain and sin You through love took on the
cross,
Hallelujah, on the cross.

10. Praise You, Lord triumphant,
Hallelu, triumphant!
Death had done its worst, But for us You broke
the tomb,
Hallelujah, broke the tomb!

11. Praise You, Lord the Spirit,
Hallelu, the Spirit!
You have come to stay; When we seek You, here
You are,
Hallelujah, here You are!

12. Praise You, Lord, in trouble,
Hallelu, in trouble!
Life or death or pow'rs Cannot take us from Your
love,
Hallelujah, from Your love!

13. Praise You, Lord the high King,
Hallelu, the high King!
When You come, You will Rule Your people
forever,
Hallelujah, forever!

14. Praise You, Lord of our hope,
Hallelu, of our Hope.
Now and far ahead, You are making all things
new,
Hallelujah, all things new.

CHORUS:

Holy, holy holy holy holy, Holy,
Holy, holy holy holy holy, Holy,
Lord God of pow'r!
Heaven, heaven and earth, heaven and earth
Are full, full of Your glory, of Your glory.
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

07 Benedictus

Music: Chester Schultz (1988).

See notes for No.6. This one can be paired with the chorus of No. 6 as the Sanctus & Benedictus in a traditional liturgy.

Blessed, blessed is He, blessed is He
that comes, comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest!

08 Go And Tell

Words & music: Brian Raynor (1977), from Luke 4, Matthew 28, Mark 8.

Written by a friend and co-worker with our community's drama and outreach group at Port Adelaide.

CHORUS

Go and tell the world that I have come,
Come to set the captives free;
I have come to bind the broken heart,
And to help the blind to see.

1. Show to the whole creation,
I am the Truth, the Life, the Way;
And teach to every nation
All that which you have heard me say.

CHORUS

2. Would you be my disciple?
Take up your cross and follow me;
And let the light within you
Shine from the mountains to the sea.

CHORUS

09 Here's A Party: a Christmas Round

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1977, 1987, 1996).

Written for Semaphore Church of Christ for a Christmas pageant play 'Give Christmas'.

Can be sung as a 4-part round;
or 2-part (begin 2nd part on the 3rd part shown here*
Repeat last two lines until all are finished.

(1) Here's a party, come on in,
(2 begins:) *Here's a time to give again:
(3 begins:) *Happy birthday, Jesus,
(4 begins:) We *celebrate Your day.
Here He comes and here He is:
Down to earth with us He lives.
God is in the world and it's
Christmas ev'ry day!

10 Turn Around

Words: Rod Gardiner & Chester Schultz (1977, 1994).

Music: Chester Schultz (1977).

Written for a children's holiday activity at Port Adelaide.

CHORUS

We can turn around,
Go the other, other way.
Change our mind, repent,
Follow Jesus ev'ry day,
Turn around.

1. Stop following our nose,
Go where the signpost shows,
Turn to the Way.

CHORUS

2. Stop in our sad old tracks,
Go on the good road back
Turn for home.

CHORUS

3. Stop out of our old beat,
Go on the beautiful street,
Turn with joy.

CHORUS

11 My Turn To Serve

Words: Rod Gardiner (1978).

Music: Chester Schultz (1978)

Words by a member of our intentional community at Port Adelaide.

1. Make me a servant, Lord, a servant to You;
Make me a servant, Lord, my whole life through;
Make me a servant, trusted and best,
Your servant, Lord, then my life will be blest.

Bridge:

Make me a servant dependent on you.
In trusting like this, our ancestors grew;
They lived and grew in wisdom and strength,
And Jesus was preached the land's length.
Through many centuries the message has gone,
And now it's my turn to carry on the song.

2. My turn to serve You, Lord, in all of my days,
Witness and worship, sing to You my praise;
My turn to serve you as others have done,
Serve You, O Lord, Father, Spirit and Son.

12 The Journey

Words: Chester Schultz (1978) after a song by Neil Quintrell (1971).

Music: Doug Simper (1971), arranged by Chester Schultz (1978-79).

Abridged from the final scene of Chester's dramatic musical 'No Fixed Address', which was commissioned and premiered by the SA Churches of Christ Youth Choir.

1. The Way, we follow follow it,
The Home, we shall forget it,
we shall forget it.
2. The Home, we leave we leave it now,
The Road, we follow follow,
we follow follow.
3. The World, we travel travel it,
The Home, we journey to it,
we journey to it.
4. The Lie, we go we go from it,
The Truth, we shall live in it,
we shall live in it.
5. The Things, we lay them lay them down,
The Cross, we take it up now,
we take it up now.
6. The Kingdom, we seek we seek for it,
The Things, we shall be given,
we shall be given.
7. The Life, we give we give away,
The Death, we shall accept it,
we shall accept it.
8. The Death, we suffer suffer it,
The Life, we shall be given,
we shall be given.
9. The Love, we pass it pass it on,
The Way, we follow follow,
we follow follow.

13 Open Our Eyes

Words: Judy Wright (1979).

Music: Chester Schultz (1979).

1. Open our eyes, open our eyes,
Open our eyes to see the Word of the Lord.
2. Open our ears, open our ears,
Open our ears to hear the Word of the Lord.
3. Open our hearts, open our hearts,
Open our hearts to let the Lord enter in.

14 New Being

Words: 2 Corinthians 5:17.

Revised words by Chester Schultz 2019, from 2 Corinthians 5:14-20 (see below, after Old Version).

Music: Chester Schultz (1980).

OLD VERSION 1980, as on the recording:

1. If anyone is joined to Christ,
They are a new being;
The old is gone,
the new has come,
The old is gone,
the new has come.

2. If anyone is joined to Christ
There is a new creation;
The old is gone,
the new has come,
The old is gone,
the new has come.

REVISED VERSION 2019:

1. No longer with the eyes of old,
we see the world in Christ.
The bygone way
has had its day;
no ancient fear –
Look! – the new is here!

2. For anyone in Jesus Christ
there is a new creation:
Goodbye the past;
we see at last;
the old is gone –
See! – the new has come!

3. For God in Christ is reconciling
all the world to him,
to set our course,
ambassadors,
to bring the word of
Peace! – to reconcile.

4. For anyone in Jesus Christ
there is a new creation:
Goodbye the past;
we see at last;
the old is gone –
See! – the new has come!

The original version was commissioned by Greg Pearce for a service at Port Adelaide Uniting Church. Verse 17 has usually been applied to personal conversion. But over the years preachers such as Val Bennett have helped me to see it in the context of St Paul's whole chapter, where it includes this but also much more. We see all creation 'in Christ', with his eyes, and have the hope that we ourselves and every person we meet can grow and transform to become like him. As he leads us into this future, we join in his hard work to overcome everything that makes people enemies.

15 Humble Lord

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1980).

CHORUS 1

With our fine coats off,
with a towel and a basin,
On our knees to each other,
and with love in our hearts,
We will be the hands and feet of our humble Lord.

1. He did not grab for glory,
He came to give Himself away;
His gifts are not for grandeur,
But food for a Body to grow.
CHORUS 1

2. Lord, for the joy before us,
Take away our fear and fancy dress;
Help us to see and welcome
Yourself when another is here.

CHORUS 2

Strip our fine coats off,
bring a towel and a basin,
Give us eyes for each other,
give us love in our hearts,
Show us Your hands and feet, O humble Lord.

16 The Foolishness Of The Cross

Words: Liz & Chester Schultz (1980, 1996, 1999)

after I Corinthians 1-3.

Chorus revised 2021

(see second column, after end of old version of the song).

Music: Chester Schultz (1980).

1. Share God's mind,
Share God's secret,
Share God's call,
Share God's Spirit,
With Jesus Christ the Lord.

CHORUS (old version):

Weakness of God, folly of God,
The gallows of God is what we build on;
But it's the power of God, wisdom of God,
The Spirit building us up as His Temple!

2. We the weak,
We the nothings,
We the fools
Bear the cross
Of Jesus Christ the Lord. CHORUS

3. Boast His truth,
Boast His wisdom;
Gift of love,
Gift of freedom
In Jesus Christ the Lord. CHORUS

4. Build our hopes,
Build our years,
Build our work,
Rest our fears
on Jesus Christ the Lord. CHORUS

5. Ours the gift,
Ours the world,
Ours the life,
Ours the future
With Jesus Christ the Lord.

LAST CHORUS (old version):

Weakness of God, folly of God,
The gallows of God is what we build on;
But it's the power of God, wisdom of God,
The Spirit building us up as His Temple!
Building us up, building us up,
building us up
as His temple!

Lately I have thought that Paul's 'temple' language is no longer understood by most people, or worse, misunderstood in terms of our expensive church real estate. Time to re-phrase it for the God who wants to inhabit people, not buildings:

REVISED CHORUS 2021:

Weakness of God, folly of God,
The gallows of God is what we build on;
But it's the power of God, wisdom of God,
to build us up as a home for the Spirit!

REVISED LAST CHORUS 2021:

Weakness of God, folly of God,
The gallows of God is what we build on;
But it's the power of God, wisdom of God,
to build us up as a home for the Spirit!
building us up,
building us up,
building a home
for the Spirit!

17 Many Many Rooms

Words & music: Liz Schultz & Ian Edwards (1981) from John 14:2.

There are many, many rooms in my Father's house,
and I go to make a place for you.
There are many, many rooms in my Father's house,
and I tell you this because it's true.

18 Spirit of Power and Love

Words & music: Dianne Pearce & Chester Schultz (1981) from 2 Timothy 1:7.

He has not given us a spirit of fear,
He has not given us a spirit of fear,
but of pow'r and of love and of self-control,
of pow'r, love, and self-control.

19 Once There Was A King

Words & music: Greg Pearce (1981)

Once there was a King who gave up everything;
Sore and sorrowing He died for us.
But He'd always said He'd rise up from the dead,
Which is what He did and rose for us.
Jesus is His name; He loves us just the same
and says He'll come again to be with us.
Even now He's here; give Jesus a cheer (hooray!);
Get yourself in gear and follow Him.

20 The Voyage Of Jesus The Fisherman

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1987);

adapted from the traditional folksong 'Bound for South Australia', halyard shanty version.

Captain Jesus embarks on his epic voyage to fish for people and take home his Love-Bride (his People).

INTRO: Leader (Jesus, spoken):

Sail out into all the world;
catch learners in my net;
teach and do everything we have learned;
and remember, I am with you always,
to the end of time.
Bon voyage!

1. (leader) Oh South Australia will be my home,
(people) (heave away, haul away)
(leader) And Afghan hills and Falkland foam.
(people) (we're bound for South Australia).

CHORUS (all)

Heave away, you Ruler King,
heave away, haul away.
Heave away and hear me sing,
we're bound for South Australia.

2. There ain't but one thing grieves my mind:
(heave away, haul away)
To see you wretched poor and blind.
(we're bound for South Australia).

3. For I'll tell you the truth and I'll tell no lie;
(heave away, haul away)
I love you all enough to die.
(we're bound for South Australia).

CHORUS (all)

Heave away, you Ruler King,
heave away, haul away.
Heave away and hear me sing,
we're bound for South Australia.

4. And now I'm bound for a foreign strand
with a ragged nail-hole in my hand.
(bound for South Australia).

5. I'm standing on a foreign shore,
throwing my net for more and more.
(bound for South Australia).

6. Come on, little fish, don't run away.
(heave away, haul away)
There's wider oceans this way.
(bound for South Australia).

7. You'll drink the cup and eat the bread,
(heave away, haul away)
With one who's risen from the dead!

CHORUS (all: soft, awed)

Heave away, you Ruler King,
heave away, haul away.
Heave away, you Ruler King.

8. Come wallop with me round Cape Horn
and find the reason you were born.

CHORUS (all)

Heave away, you Ruler King,
heave away, haul away.
Heave away and hear me sing,
we're bound for South Australia.

9. When I am homeward bound again,
(heave away, haul away)
My name I'll publish on the main.
(we're bound for South Australia).

10. With a good ship and a jolly good crew,
(heave away, haul away)
A new Captain and his new Mate too.
(we're bound for South Australia).

11. When I am bound for the other side,
(heave away, haul away)
I'll take you home, my bonny Bride.
(we're bound for South Australia).

CHORUS (all)

Heave away, you Ruler King,
heave away, haul away.
Heave away and hear me sing,
we're bound for South Australia.

12. My peace and rest I give to you,
to see our journey safely through.

13. Now fare thee well, ah fare thee well;
for sweet news to my love I'll tell.

CHORUS (all, soft):

Heave away, you Ruler King, heave away, haul
away,
Heave away and hear me sing
we're bound for South Australia,
we're bound for South Australia,
we're bound for South Australia.

This was originally the resurrection scene from the musical drama 'An Australian Passion', as presented by and in the Port Adelaide Uniting Church in 1987.

21 The Ballad Of Dennis Murphy

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1987, 1989).

From my cantata 'Songs Further Out'. This song is the true story of Dennis Patrick Murphy, who died on 25th July 1993, 80 km or so out from Townsville. The lyrics are based loosely on newspaper reports.

1. The night was dark as a desert crow,
the seas were high and wide,
When the 'New Venture' turned over
and sank beneath the tide;
But we laughed and joked on the water,
we did not care to weep,
As we joined the fish many miles from land,
and floated on the deep.

2. Then gliding out of hungry night
came a tiger of the sea;
The jaws tore at young Murphy,
took his leg off below the knee;
And his blood burned in the water,
and washed us in his gore.
There's dread in our throats as we know that the beast
will soon be back for more.

3. "This is it", says Murphy, "Go for your life;
leave me for the shark".
He takes his hand from the board,
and he swims off alone in the dark;
And his cry burned on the water;
the monster his body devours,
And drags him down below the waves:
his life instead of ours.

4. I came ashore like a strange sea-thing
crawling new-made from the sea,
And strangely from out of the grave
the world did look to me.
And now I laugh a richer laugh,
I cry a deeper cry,
Since Murphy brought me back to life
when he taught me how to die;
And when fire burns on the water,
and seas are rough and stark,
There's a spirit I see walking high on the waves
like a light-house in the dark.

22 The Truckie's Dream

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1987);

adapted from many versions of the traditional song 'A Drover's Dream'.

INTRO:

One night unloading sheep I was watching by the ship;
There was not a star to 'illuminate the sky,
But the clouds were drizzling fire like an oily orange pyre,
And the drifters of the town wandered freezing up and down,
And on the VHF the boss talked the profit and the loss,
And the sheep from off the truck had no comment on their luck;
When a very strange procession passed me by.

DREAM:

1. First a copper came on through with a swag of blankets blue;
Jack Donahue ran beside him as a mate.
They saluted as they passed, said they had to travel fast
To the ball together before it got too late.
A watchman started the fun by chucking away his gun,
And sat with old black Bill beside a fire,
And they didn't ever speak of the nuggets in the creek,
Singing songs they hadn't heard for many a year.

2. The shark beneath the ramp stepped forward under a lamp
With a bag of bones, and a violin under his ear;
Then he played upon the string, and the bones began to sing,
And danced the 'Soldier's Joy' upon the pier.
A wind blew all around, and the bones with a rattling sound
Grew faces, and sang a chorus with a smile;
And a seagull standing near with his claw up to his ear
Said "Finest thing I've heard for quite a while".

3. A big old bully ram said "It's mortified I am;
No more will I push and horn the little strays.
I'll be off to plant some seed where my hoofs dug up the feed
In the paddocks where we all were meant to graze".
The adder and the snake and the dove were wide awake
In the sandhills planning dances old and new;
And the dogs around the shed didn't slobber to be fed,
But lay down with the wethers two by two.

4. A lamb said "Come on up"; with a "Hey!" and with a "Hup!"
Ran up on deck and chased away the crows;
And he shared his pellets and tea with the wharfies by the sea,
Along with slices of himself both grill and roast.
Young Willy lean and lank ran cheerily down the plank;
He's home with Nancy and the kids for good;
And the natives of the land rang to offer the bosses a hand
With corroborees where Customs House had stood.

5. Jim Jones wore yellow braid, and an officer undismayed
For best had on a coat of broken chains;
And in a jingle-jangle ring they did merrily dance and sing
While the golden sun did rise upon the plains.

CODA:

Then there came an awful crash as though creation had gone smash;
But I wasn't so sure which of us had been asleep,
For I could hear the boss's phone and a ringing in my bone,
And a voice from out of the ground and the sea and sky around
Still were saying "Where in hell are all My sheep?"

The extended version on the recording is abridged and re-arranged from my cantata 'Songs Further Out'.

A vision of liberation and reconciliation, set at the live cargo berths of Outer Harbor, Adelaide, where the truckies wait to unload their sheep onto big cargo ships bound for the Middle East. The VHF is the truckie's very-high-frequency radio.

Some characters appear from Oz folk tales of division, conflict and suffering: Jack Donahue the bushranger and his mortal enemy the Trooper; Willy who left his Nancy behind to go shearing; Jim Jones the raging convict who dreamed of revenge for his sufferings; Old Black Bill whom the Devil tempted with gold nuggets; Dennis Murphy's shark. In the vision they dance together to various traditional tunes from the Oz bush. The Dry Bones and the Good and Bad Shepherds show up from Ezekiel; also the Lamb himself, the Good Shepherd who is looking for his sheep even in hell.

23 Oh Let's Get Up To Love And Serve

Words: Liz Schultz (1988, 2000).

Music: Traditional German folksong 'The Mill-wheel'.

1. Oh let's get up to love and serve
The Christ who lives to-day;
He heads the body, shows us God,
He gave Himself away;
We too can turn our lives around
and follow His new way.

2. Oh let's give up our wealth and power,
like Jesus to the end.
He calls us now to lose our life,
and find it as His friend;
He longs to hold us in His care
and we can take His hand.

3. Let's go, let's go and walk with Him.
We're in for a big surprise;
the way is hard, but He'll be there;
we'll fall; He'll help us rise.
And step by step He'll lead us on,
He'll make us strong and wise.

4. Oh let's go on to love and give
As Jesus does for us;
He wants us all to serve Him well,
be generous, kind and just;
And we will find true freedom by
obeying Jesus first.

24 Thank You, Thank You, God

Words: Chester Schultz, Miriam Schultz, Narelle Schultz, Liz Schultz, Norm Bennett, and others (1990)

Music: Chester Schultz (1990).

A short grace for hungry people. Use one appropriate verse, or make up one.
Add table percussion and/or body percussion.

1. The food is great that's on our plate;
Thank you, thank you, God (ba bom, bom),
Thank you, thank you, God (bom!)

2. The food is delicious that's in our dishes...

3. The food You give will help us live...

4. The food is hot that's in our pot...

5. The food is rice; it's very nice...

6. The food we share, it shows You care...

7. The food is sweet that now we eat...

8. (for afterwards): The food is yummy that's in our tummy...

25 Share, Enough

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1990).

1. Enough is enough,
or else our meat will turn to bones.
Enough is enough,
or else our bread will turn to stones.
Enough for the family, leave enough for the stranger,
Enough, enough, enough,
Enough is enough.

2. Share, we need to share,
or else our meat will turn to bones.
Share, we need to share,
or else our bread will turn to stones.
Share with the family, need to share with the stranger
Share, share, share,
We all need to share.

3. If the rich get richer and the poor get poorer,
We lose the picture and we shut our door, unless we...

4. Share, come on and share,
the bony hearts will sing aloud.
Share, come on and share,
the bread and fish
will feed a crowd.
Share with the family, come and share with the stranger,
Share, share, share,
Now come on and share.

5. When we take more quicker than we really need,
The world gets sick and others cannot feed, unless...

6. Enough is enough,
the bony hearts will sing aloud.
Enough is enough,
the bread and fish will feed a crowd.
Enough for the family, leave enough for the stranger,
Enough, enough, enough,
Enough is enough.

This song was written for my musical mime 'Thukeri the Bony Bream', which enacts a Ngarrindjeri story from the Lower Murray River. It was handed down and told by my friend and teacher, the late Leila Rankine.

I summarize it here:

Two young Ngarrindjeri men went out fishing on the lake, and got a good catch of Thukeri, more than their family needed. A hungry stranger asked them for some fish to eat. In greed they lied about the size of their catch, and refused to share. But the stranger was Ngurunduri, creator of the Murray River. In anger he put many small bones into the Thukeri, making it forever the hard-to-eat Bony Bream.

The story resonates with the story of Jesus and the young boy's shared loaves and fishes.

26 Welcome Home

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1991, revised 2014).

Originally written for the 10th birthday of the Cottage Kitchen in Port Adelaide, commissioned by Steve Price and the CK Committee. I wrote it after talking with CK folk: visitors, coordinators and volunteers. In the Cottage Kitchen one of the many things we learned was that for many people the word 'father' is a big problem, but most people know something about 'spirit'.

In 2014 I thought it was time to address this in the song (see below, Revised Chorus 2014).

1. We had learned to shut our mouths
in the stench and in the noise;
but we found an open door and a table,
and a welcome and a Simple meal,
an ear to hear just what we feel.
We discovered we had joined a new family.

CHORUS

Welcome home, welcome home;
we are welcome in the fam'ly of our Father.
From our exile we come in, and understand
Jesus welcomes us home to our Father.

REVISED CHORUS 2014:

Welcome home, welcome home!
says the Spirit, 'You are welcome in My fam'ly'.
From our exile we come in, and understand
Jesus welcomes us home to His fam'ly.

2. Different were the loads we brought,
different style and different thought;
living in a family can be a struggle;
but our eyes are opening, we can trace
the family likeness in a face.
He is patient, He is giving Himself in each one.
CHORUS

3. Some had never had a party,
some were dying all alone,
some had never found that they could be givers;
but amid fatigue and busyness
the giver takes the debtor's place.
Brother Jesus shows us how, in His family.
CHORUS

4. Though we're not on Easy Street,
work is hard, and we are weak,
and these are not the sisters, not the brothers we chose,
round our table we begin to taste
a party where the Lord is Host,
and His justice and His peace are coming to stay.
CHORUS (next column)

CHORUS

Welcome home, welcome home;
we are welcome in the fam'ly of our Father.
From our exile we come in, and understand
Jesus welcomes us home to our Father.

REVISED CHORUS 2014:

Welcome home, welcome home!
says the Spirit, 'You are welcome in My fam'ly'.
From our exile we come in, and understand
Jesus welcomes us home to His fam'ly.

For 42 years the Cottage Kitchen (in later years re-named CK Community Hub) was a place in the main street, owned by the Uniting Church and run by a group from the Port Adelaide congregation and volunteers from the community. Here many local people found safety, peace and friendship, a cuppa, a listening ear, and self-chosen things to do. From 1981 to the mid-1990s it was a fulltime café with associated activities. After that it continued until 2023 to be a place where groups of people, often disadvantaged, were meeting to talk, support each other, learn things, share skills, find friends and creativity, and occasionally worship.

27 Refugee

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1992).

1. There's a bustle in the city;
The powers-that-be have got it all in hand;
And while the Hilton and the Time Zone glitter,
And flashing lights say 'Come and get and spend it now',
A little Refugee is born.

2. Ev'rybody loves a winner;
The ones who know it all have all the friends;
Nobody cares about an oddball Stranger;
Nobody worries if He has no place to go,
Out with the livestock in the shed.

CHORUS 1

God, we are rich, God, You are poor.
Where are we now?
Where are You now?
God, we are rich, God, You are poor.
Where are we now?
Where are You now?

3. "Refugee, You're just a loser;
Big guns have got it in for You, You'll see;
You'll have to go;
You haven't got what it takes;
You may grow up, but You won't solve our problems, no,
Outside the city up a Tree".

4. We've a million miles to travel,
Oh Lord, through deserts of our pride and fear,
Before we come where refugees are gathering,
Before we come where kings are giving up their power,
Before we come to where You are.

CHORUS 2

Child, You are rich, Child, we are poor.
You're with us now.
We're coming now.

CHORUS 1

God, we are rich, God, You are poor.
Where are we now?
Where are You now?

CHORUS 2

Child, You are rich, Child, we are poor.
You're with us now.
We're coming now.
Child, You are rich, Child, we are poor.
You're with us now.
We're coming now.

This song was inspired by the Christmas meditation of Jacques Ellul in his book 'Money and Power'. The poor Shepherds and the rich Wise Men both come to the Manger; but the Wise Men have to travel much further to get there. Here in the affluent West, we are the rich.

28 No Cradle, No Home

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1992, 2004, 2022).

Please note the revised version of V4 (below), which I much prefer (made in 2004 for the JSLO songbook):

1. A good night for business; we filled up the inn;
So You lay Your head in a stable.
But Herod thundered, "Who is this king?
The king is me!"
And Joseph and Mary had to take You and flee.

CHORUS 1

No cradle, no home, and no grave of Your own;
No money, no gun, no rich friends to protect You;
But following You is the only true life;
You share our pain, You're always beside us
To help us to go with You right to the end.

2. A man said to You, "Lord, I'm ready to go;
Wherever You go I will follow."
And Jesus, You answered, "The foxes have holes,
the birds have a nest,
But the Son of Man has nowhere to lie down and rest."
CHORUS 1

3. You came to the City; we wanted You killed;
We thought up a lie to condemn You;
We got You thrown out, we finished You off,
and there was no room
For Your body to lie in but a donated tomb.
CHORUS 1

4. (old version as on recording)
And nothing has altered; the people of God
Will not always be where it's easy.
But Jesus, You promised to those who will seek
The Kingdom each day
A new Family beside us on the up-and-down Way.

(revised V4 2004, preferred):

And nothing has altered: the faltering feet
Must go where the leader is leading.
But Jesus, You promised to those who will seek
The Kingdom each day
A new Family beside us on the up-and-down Way.
CHORUS 2

No cradle, no home, and no grave of our own;
No money, no gun, no rich friends will protect us;
But following You is the only true life;
You share our pain, You're always beside us
To help us to go with You right to the end.

CHORUS 1

No cradle, no home, and no grave of Your own;
No money, no gun, no rich friends to protect You;
But following You is the only true life;
You share our pain, You're always beside us
To help us to go with You right to the end.

Some may prefer this 2nd revision of V4 2022:

The call hasn't altered: the faltering feet
Must go where the leader is leading.

Inspired by Jacques Ellul's meditation 'Jesus Christ: neither hearth nor home', in his book 'The Meaning of the City'. Jesus lived on the road, never settled, unprotected by mainstream society or its benefits. His Way leads us out of all the securities for which we kill.

29 The Gripe And The Promise

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1993) from Mark 10:28-31.

Dedicated with love to the brothers and sisters who were at the House of Prayer in Goulburn, and the musicians who gathered there in February 1993. This song originated in a prayer time with Dave and Sue Woods, Rod and Viv Boucher, Charlie, Lyn and others.

(rhythmic speaking)

(Leader = Lead Disciple):

Jesus, look what we left behind to follow You!

(People = Disciples repeat):

Jesus, look what we left behind to follow You!

(sung)

(Leader = Jesus):

If you leave your mother and father,

(People = Disciples repeat):

If you leave your mother and father,

If you leave your brothers and sisters...

If you leave your home and your job and security...

For the sake of the Kingdom...

I will give you mothers and fathers...

I will give you brothers and sisters...

I will give you home and job and security...

And persecution...

And life!...

(rhythmic speaking)

But many who are first will be the last...

And the last will be first...

30 Captivity Song

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1996) from Psalm 137.

This uninhibited lament of anguish and love may have many relevances: for example, the grievous position of Australian Aboriginal people.

The narration may be omitted, or adapted according to place and circumstances. So perhaps might the style, which could remind us of Hebrew or Muslim wailing chant in situations of division and hatred, even in today's Australia.

1. By the rivers of Babylon,
There we sat down and cried
When we remembered the City of God.

2. How shall we sing the Lord's song,
How shall we sing a song
In a foreign land?

3. If I ever forget Your City
Let my tongue never sing a song,
If I forget my highest joy.

Originally composed for Track 11 'The Beasts of Babylon' on my soundscape CD 'Within Our Reach: a symphony of the Port River' (1996).

31 Listen To The Heart-Beat

Words & music: Chester Schultz (1999).

1. Listen to the heart-beat,
Listen on the main street,
Listen to the beat of the pain and the laughter,
Listen to the heart-ache,
Listen till our hearts break;
We might hear the heart-beat of God.

2. Show us where the hearts beat,
Show us where the hearts meet,
Show us how the hope can live after the breaking;
Show us what can love take,
Show us what can love make
In the fire of the heart-beat of God.

Composed for the Lenten studies by Liz Schultz and Anne Edwards, 'Listening to Our Community: caring the way Jesus cared' (1999). Also in honour of Dave and Angie Andrews, whose lives and book 'Can You hear the Heartbeat' (re-published as 'Not Religion But Love') have been an inspiration to us.

32 The Valley of Humiliation

Words by John Bunyan, from The Pilgrim's Progress, Part 2.

Music: Chester Schultz (2003).

1. He that is down needs fear no fall,
He that is low, no pride;
He that is humble, ever shall
Have God to be his guide.

2. I am content with what I have,
Little be it, or much;
And Lord, contentment still I crave,
Because thou savest such.

3. Fulness to such a burden is
That go on pilgrimage;
Here little, and hereafter bliss,
Is best from age to age.

4. He that is down needs fear no fall,
He that is low, no pride;
He that is humble, ever shall
Have God to be his guide.

In Part 2 of Bunyan's story, these words are sung by "a Boy feeding his Father's sheep" in a place called "the Valley of Humiliation": "Here is nothing to hurt us unless we procure it to ourselves... This Valley of Humiliation is of itself as fruitful a place as any the Crow flies over... for God resisteth the Proud, but gives more Grace to the Humble... Some also have wished that the next way to their Father's house were here, that they might be troubled no more with either Hills or Mountains to go over; but the way is the way, and there's an end... Our Lord... loved much to be here".

33 Blow Spirit Blow

Words & music: Chester Schultz (2003).

1. Blow, Spirit, blow from your mountains of mercy
The brisk air of promise as keen as a knife!
Blow, Spirit, blow in our dark dusty corners,
And breathe us the breath of your life!

2. Breathe from the heart of our Father - the Secret
Of ev'ry beginning and ev'ry new birth;
Blow us a spark of the spirit of Jesus
Who comes to bring fire on the earth!

3. Flow, Spirit, flow as we come to the waters
To wash away fears and welcome the Dove;
Burn and refine in our hearts on the way,
Till you set us on fire with your love.

This song came to me in a dream at 1 o'clock in the morning – not as sound but as a completed thing and a cool emotion, together with much of its melody, harmony, syncopated rhythm, structure, and even subject-matter. First I had to remember what was given, before I exercised my mind and craft (musical and poetic) in order to finish its embodiment. For me this experience was very unusual, and it had no conscious connection with any of my preoccupations at the time.