

## Work & Church & Saturday Lyrics

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| <p>Produced by Darryl Thompson and Peter York<br/>         Engineer Russel 'Rusty' Evans<br/>         Recorded at:<br/>         June 1991, Yorks House<br/>         Baywater<br/>         April 1992, Diproses House<br/>         Belgrave Heights<br/>         April - June 1992,<br/>         Sounds Good Studios<br/>         Belgrave Heights<br/>         Mixed at Truth &amp; Liberation Concern,<br/>         Baywater, June 1992</p> <p>Cover Art: Steve Messer<br/>         Layout &amp; Design and<br/>         Photography: Dave Diprose<br/>         Typesetting: Adi Thompson</p> <p>Steve Messer, along with Dave Diprose,<br/>         Darryl Thompson, Rod Boreham<br/>         &amp; Phil Bosua perform together as<br/> <b>TRUE NORTH.</b><br/>         For bookings of further<br/>         information please ring<br/>         (056) 252 810 or (03) 729 5692.</p> | <p>Thanks to Rusty for sharing the dream for all these years, to Peter Y. for the hospitality, for all he's taught me, and whose idea this was in the first place.</p> <p>Thanks to Darryl for guidance, re-assurance and vocal coaching; to Rod Boreham for his generosity; to Dave D. for the lasagne and making that train fare an investment; to Steve Camp for his work on the early sessions; to Tim and Robbie for the Boogies; John Bosua and TLC for the studio; Tim Messer organ donor; and Henry Leszczynski for the Ludwigs.</p> <p>Thanks to Jenny, Dirk, and Linda for their enthusiasm and support for this project.</p> <p>Thanks to all the musicians and singers for their energy and imagination, long hours and low wages.</p> | <p><b>The Players</b></p> <p>Darryl Thompson: Electric Guitar, Dobro, Piano, Synthesizer, Accordion, Cello<br/>         Rod Boreham: Electric Bass<br/>         Tim Gleeson: Drums<br/>         Phil Bosua: Drums<br/>         Lionel Holt: Banjo, Fiddle<br/>         Dave Diprose: Acoustic Guitar, Autoharp<br/>         Dave Williams: Acoustic Bass<br/>         Peter York: Acoustic &amp; Electric Rythmn Guitars, Piano<br/>         John McCormack: Spoons<br/>         Steve Messer: Harmonics, Mandolin, Steel-bodied Resophonic Bottleneck Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Triangle</p> <p><b>The Singers</b></p> <p>Tim Armstrong, Helen Ash, Rod Boucher, Dave Diprose, Gerry Holmes, Loris Lyons, Peter Mudie, Peter York, Becky Stuart, Peter Stewart, Adi Thompson, Darryl Thompson<br/>         Steve Messer</p> |
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# Work & Church & Saturday album lyrics

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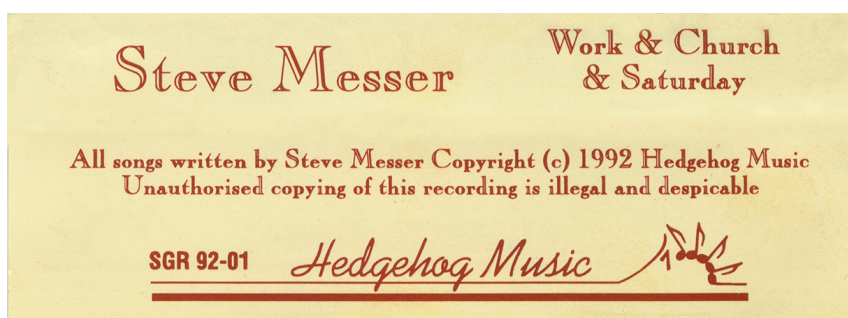
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## 01 IF I'D GONE DOWN

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Speed I lacked a little of, but I knew where the ball was,  
I got twenty kicks a game.  
Word just must have got about, because a big club sent a scout out  
And they wanted me to sign my name.  
But Dad said, "Don't go down there, stay here on the farm;  
You're young, your mum and I don't want you to come to any harm."

So I stayed around and in time bought my own land;  
I had work and church and Saturday the game.  
Several seasons went by, I won best and fairest five times,  
So the big club's coach came up and tried again.  
But I said, "I can't go down now, my future's here you see."  
So I stayed in country football until I wrecked my knee.

And there are nights now when I wonder if I should have quit this town,  
Or just what might have happened if I'd gone down.

Well if I'd gone down, then I would know  
These things I just dream about now  
And if I'd gone down would I have more to show for my life  
Than I've got by staying 'round?

I haven't played for years now and the time has changed me somehow  
There's more in life than football now for me  
But last week I went to a game again, I reminisced with some committee-men  
There was something there that I was sad to see.  
They'd given my old number to a bloke who couldn't play,  
A battler on the back-line who wouldn't have got a game back in my day

And I wondered while the team lost and the players left the ground  
Would they have given him my number, if I'd gone down?

Well if I'd gone down, then I would know  
These things I just dream about now  
And if I'd gone down would I have more to show for my life  
Than I've got by staying 'round?

I don't live with resentment because I have learned contentment  
I've got a wife and kids and the farm's all mine  
But if in sixteen years or so, my boy says, "Dad, I want to go."  
I don't think I'll stop him trying  
I want him to have a chance to chase a dream beyond this town  
I don't want him grown up wondering, "What if I'd gone down?"

Well if I'd gone down, then I would know  
These things I just dream about now  
And if I'd gone down would I have more to show for my life  
Than I've got by staying 'round?

## **02 GOD'S BEEN GOOD TO ME**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

God's been good to me  
God's been good to me  
He gives me all I need  
He answers prayer indeed  
He loves me more than I can know  
Now I must live so that it shows  
He's good to me

There was a time I was so very worried  
Hard times had a hold on me  
The future looked so bleak  
But God was strong when I was weak  
And I found myself back up on my feet

God's been good to me  
God's been good to me  
He gives me all I need  
He answers prayer indeed  
He loves me more than I can know  
Now I must live so that it shows  
He's good to me

### **03 HE'S HERE, HE'S ALIVE**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Jesus was hung on a cross and He died  
He was laid in a borrowed grave.  
His disciples went into hiding  
feeling alone and betrayed.  
But early on Sunday morning  
God's angel was down at the tomb  
Telling Mary to return with the news  
to the disciples back in the room.  
He said to tell them...

"He's not here, He's alive  
The very one you saw crucified  
Don't you recall what he said?  
Don't look for the living among the dead."

Thomas told the disciples,  
"I won't believe until I see with my eyes  
the holes that the nails have left in his hands  
and the spear wound in his side.  
But Jesus stood there among them  
and said, "Peace be with you"  
Looked right at Thomas,  
showed him his scars  
and told him this truth...

"I'm here, I'm alive  
Touch my hands, reach out and touch my side  
Don't doubt, don't grieve  
Blessed are all who don't see yet believe."

I have never seen Jesus,  
but I believe every word that I've read  
In the Bible about how He was killed  
and God's power raised him up from the dead.  
And I believe He's alive now  
in heaven and He's with us invisibly.  
Because He says,  
"Where any body gathers in my name  
I'm wherever there are two or three."

He's here, He's alive  
The Son of God who was crucified  
He said, "I'll be with you always  
Until the end of the age."

#### **04 WIMMERA HEAT**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Well I'm sitting in my room and wishing I could take a break  
The air-conditioner's broken and I'm dreaming about the lake  
Outside the trucks are rolling towards the curve down on main street  
And I wish that I was moving to get away from Wimmera heat

Well the clock ticks 'round till knock-off saves me melting in my chair  
And I step out of the shadows, breathe the fire that we call air  
We drive out to Lake Hindmarsh past the farmers stripping wheat  
And just sink beneath the surface, to get away from Wimmera heat

Well, it's funny how in summer, all you think about is rain  
Then you sweat your way to winter just to dream of heat again  
And then the miracle of seasons brings the changes God ordained  
Around about mid-year we see new life from dusty plains

In cricket played on Saturday our captain won the toss and bowled  
The reception that we gave him was the closest thing to cold  
We fielded all day in the sun against a team we should have beat  
But they won, well, we surrendered forty-five degrees of Wimmera heat

Well, it's funny how in summer, all you think about is rain  
Then you sweat your way to winter just to dream of heat again  
And then the miracle of seasons brings the changes God ordained  
Around about mid-year we see new life from dusty plains

This Wimmera heat is something complaining won't improve  
It's just something you get used to and if you don't you move

Well I'm lying in my bed and wishing I could go to sleep  
It's one AM the fan's just died, that's what you get when you buy cheap  
Now all I need's my kids to wake to make my agony complete  
'Cause I've got to work tomorrow and the forecast's more of Wimmera heat

Well, it's funny how in summer, all you think about is rain  
Then you sweat your way to winter just to dream of heat again  
And then the miracle of seasons brings the changes God ordained  
Around about mid-year we see new life from dusty plains

## **05 PEARL OF GREAT PRICE**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

It's been well said, though a long time ago  
That where your treasure is, there your heart is also  
In truth we all live more for what we can see  
Strive for pleasure's brief gain ignoring eternity

I once heard of a man, the whole world knew his name  
He owned planes, ships and buildings and wealth no other could claim  
When told that he'd died, I asked did they recall  
How much he had left, and they said, "He'd left it all."

The Kingdom of Heaven is like a pearl of great price  
So much worth obtaining it's worth giving your life  
Because you can't serve two masters each one demands all  
Rivals insult God your idols must fall

Naked we're born, naked we'll die  
For many between it's just pursuit of a lie  
But for your soul's satisfaction, won't you take my advice  
And give everything to gain the pearl of great price

The Kingdom of Heaven is like a pearl of great price  
So much worth obtaining it's worth giving your life  
Because you can't serve two masters each one demands all  
Rivals insult God your idols must fall

## **06 EVERY EYE WILL SEE HIM**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Well now have you heard  
that the Lord will return  
Yes Jesus will come again  
And though the date's been set  
since eternity past  
Only God above knows when

But every eye will see him,  
every knee will bow  
Don't be ashamed on that day  
won't you do it now  
Give your heart to Jesus  
let the Spirit show you how  
To be born again

This world won't last forever  
The one who made it has said so  
When Jesus comes again  
that'll be the end  
And you'd better be ready to go

But every eye will see him,  
every knee will bow  
Don't be ashamed on that day  
won't you do it now  
Give your heart to Jesus  
let the Spirit show you how  
To be born again



## 07 ABOUT LOVE

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Talking about love on the TV  
Singing about love on the radio  
That man singing's had five wives  
I wonder what he knows  
About love, about love

I learn more about love each day  
And I've got some very good teachers  
I've been living in Jesus' way  
And though it's hard I'm not dismayed  
I know there's nowhere love can't reach us

Love's not running from the hard things  
Love's not walking out the door  
Love means working to get things right  
Better than they were before  
And that's love, that's love

I learn more about love each day  
And I've got some very good teachers  
I've been living in Jesus' way  
And though it's hard I'm not dismayed  
I know there's nowhere love can't reach us

I need help to love my neighbour  
I need help to love my wife  
My help comes from the one who came  
And loved me till it cost his life  
And that's love, that's love

I learn more about love each day  
And I've got some very good teachers  
I've been living in Jesus' way  
And though it's hard I'm not dismayed  
I know there's nowhere love can't reach us

## **08 WHEN SLIM COMES TO TOWN**

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

You can feel the excitement that's running through our town  
As word quickly circulates  
Telephone lines are humming as people find out he's coming  
And hurry to write in the dates  
On the calendar that hangs by the poster on the wall  
A signed souvenir of the last time he called  
But we're all amazed how  
The weeks fly by it's days now  
Till Slim Dusty plays at the local town hall

Well he's come in the wet times when the rain wouldn't stop  
And we all thought we'd drown  
But on other occasions on his tours across the nation  
It's been so dry there's not a drop to be found  
So through good times and bad times through thick and through thin  
He's got a song to cheer us all  
For a year would seem grim  
Without a visit from Slim  
Just as well that he's playing soon at the local town hall

There'll be kids in the crowd who weren't even born  
When Slim and the band were last here  
And there will be others who were already old  
When he sang the "Pub With No Beer"  
For age doesn't matter neither does social stature  
They'll come fur-lined and streamlined no lining at all  
Just make sure you come now  
Find the ticket money somehow  
When Slim Dusty plays at the local town hall

So whatever you're doing you'd best just put it down  
'Cause working can wait when Slim comes to town

## **09 JENNY'S BIRTHDAY**

*music © Steve Messer 1992*

## 10 WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

When the sun goes down,  
when the sun goes down  
When it's dark and you're lonely  
and you jump at any sound  
Who will you turn to?  
When the sun goes down

When the cold rain falls,  
when the cold rain falls  
When the sadness that surrounds you  
starts to feel like prison walls  
Who will you turn to?  
When the cold rain falls

Somebody loves you  
can you hear him at your door?  
(At your door)  
Promising peace and joy to you  
(Peace and Joy)  
Listen he's calling it could only be the Lord  
(Who else could it be?)  
He's waiting to make you brand new

When the night winds wail,  
when the night winds wail  
When you realise what you trusted in  
the light of day has failed  
Who will you turn to?  
When the night winds wail

Somebody loves you  
can you hear him at your door?  
(At your door)  
Promising peace and joy to you  
(Peace and Joy)  
Listen he's calling it could only be the Lord  
(Who else could it be?)  
He's waiting to make you brand new

## 11 DYING TOWN

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

It used to be that on a Sunday you could shoot a rifle clean down main street  
The joke went it was so quiet you wouldn't hit anybody  
Now you can do it any day of the week  
There aren't many vacant shops here they've been bulldozed down  
And the owners of the others know you can't sell  
In a dying town

Of all the kids I went to school with only three are still around  
One works behind a bar one walks behind a pram  
Me? I'm behind paying off new ground  
In the shadows of the silos lies an old dog too tired to move  
Is that what makes me stay?  
Or what I'm afraid to lose

In a dying town things don't happen before your eyes  
In a dying town changes are hard to recognize  
They just creep up something's missing been knocked down  
In a dying town

It's hard to raise a team at football the seconds never won a game  
The seniors finished bottom  
And the cricket looks the same  
No one plays that old piano no more concerts at the hall  
Just a handful go to church now  
The congregation's never been so small

In a dying town things don't happen before your eyes  
In a dying town changes are hard to recognize  
They just creep up something's missing been knocked down  
In a dying town  
What can we do? We're on the road to nowhere  
No one stops unless they're lost or broken down  
I'm telling you, that you get used to losing close to broken  
In a dying town

Pa and his dad worked hard to build this shed that I'm fixing up now  
And I drive my Chamberlain through good growing soil  
First turned by a stump-jump plow  
Well I work from dawn to sunset and we barely make ends meet  
But what else can I turn to?  
All I know is wheat

In a dying town things don't happen before your eyes  
In a dying town changes are hard to recognize  
They just creep up something's missing been knocked down  
In a dying town  
What can we do? We're on the road to nowhere  
No one stops unless they're lost or broken down  
I'm telling you, that you get used to losing close to broken  
In a dying town

## 12 HE'S MY LORD

*words & music © Steve Messer 1992*

Well why am I complaining and wearing a frown?  
Why am I so sad just like a crying clown

### CHORUS

I've got Jesus (I've got Jesus)  
I've got Jesus (I've got Jesus)  
He's my Lord (He's my Lord)  
He's my Lord (He's my Lord)  
If I do the best I can,  
He's gonna do the rest for sure

Well why am I so worried about the shape I'm in?  
Just rely on all God's promises leave the worrying up to him

### CHORUS

Well God saved good old Daniel from the lions' den  
Sure makes me feel real good to have him for a friend

### CHORUS

Well if life makes you weary and there's no help around  
Kiss your blues goodbye don't let them weigh you down

### LAST CHORUS

You need Jesus (You need Jesus)  
You need Jesus (You need Jesus)  
He'll be your Lord (He'll be your Lord)  
He'll be your Lord (He'll be your Lord)  
If you the best you can,  
He's gonna do the rest for sure

## Revised CHORUS Lyrics 14/2/13

### CHORUS

I've got Jesus (I've got Jesus)  
I've got Jesus (I've got Jesus)  
He's my Lord (He's my Lord)  
He's my Lord (He's my Lord)  
He's my Saviour and Defender  
He's my great reward

### LAST CHORUS

You need Jesus (You need Jesus)  
You need Jesus (You need Jesus)  
He'll be your Lord (He'll be your Lord)  
He'll be your Lord (He'll be your Lord)  
He'll be your Saviour and Defender  
He'll be your great reward