DE WISCH ON TOUR



with songs from COOPER CAT, return of the century, the discovery of V and sometimes movies and animated movies to go with those.

some of the movies

heftige swing.

waves: over een rondtrekkend golventheater

for you and for me: zoals de wals de mooiste dans is, is de polonaise de afschuwelijkste. Volgens een enkeling. dancin' in the moonlight: er is een schemering in je ogen, je gaat me verlaten view from another world: het gras is groen en de lucht is blauw

return of the century: alles wordt gelijktijdig, en tijd is plat.

Hogere filosofie en een strijdlied zoals strijdliederen komen!!

how to fold your own life: en als dat niet lukt een hoed. Of een boot.

dream sweet little dream tonight: een echte toewens

this dance will last for ever: what can we say ...

Over de band

De muzikanten wonen in Groningen,

Drenthe, Brabant en Limburg. De band

en varieert van 'klassiek' tot ballads en

maar altijd magische wereld.

Veronique Hogervorst, vocals, keys

Mariëlle Supheert, vocals, piano

Lienke Supheert, vocals, drums Ton de Jong, guitar, piano

Bij gelegenheid wordt De Wisch

De Wisch bestaat uit:

Mike Brodie, guitar, bass

bijgestaan door:

Sjaak Korsten, drums

Janine Tuil, vocals, bass

fantastic job again

Teske de Ruijter, saxophone

Theun Supheert, drums, percussion

Rien Hof, saxopfone

treedt op in wisselende samenstelling, van 2

tot 9 muzikanten. Met en zonder filmbeelden.

De eigen muziek van De Wisch laat zich het beste omschrijven als verhalend en filmisch,

De Engelstalige teksten beschrijven een in-

tense, soms droevige, dan weer uitbundige,

Stefan Nijssen, percussion, trumpet, bugel

some choir-

Choir in the

choirbenches

members of the

Vigilante Mary

De Wisch is een noord-zuid band.

Return of the century *

I'm sitting here under the almotree it's a lovely lovely scent and there's a wild stream so close to me it's a lovely lovely sound and while I'm awaiting creep man appears yeah yeah yeah

on the night I came to town / there was screaming all around

we arrive by bike

there was confusion / I made a choice then you're late he said / I feel fine she said with all this tender care that I get I'm fine all along with some lovin' and a song really (really) but then again, how could she have guessed

that he would be the only one she'd ever really really really come to know

woh, them teachers and scholars, these scientists and lawyers alike claim time passes by but that's not true 'cause it's a lie these hours are like villages, site by site in a torn and magic land and the old ones travel to and fro and gather what they can over and over, untill it's (never) over

I dreamt we were friends again maybe even ment to be lovers in the end oh gwenny gwenny gwen in this morning light so pale, you look so peaceful and white but then again how could I've known that she would be the only one I would ever really really really come to know

they've got their sacred curse and I've just got these spells that run astray and now the cat and kittens are eating vegetables all day and they have all got their heavens that reward them when they kill when they steal time and energy, and destroy all art at will and mary says dream on, let them dream on nd even Anyanca says that when they reach their final





























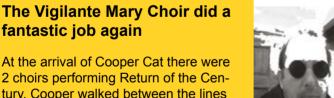








At the arrival of Cooper Cat there were 2 choirs performing Return of the Century. Cooper walked between the lines of singers and it is said that he was very pleased by The Vigilante Mary Choir and their version of Return of the Century.





two identical friends on their way to a better future. they hope.

7 tree garden

one, two three four five six seven tree garden that's where I met you or maybe vou met me there

when I first laid eyes on you babe

	gate their dreams will turn into a nightmare without end woh we're pagan city free men standing on our pagan city walls	exit weatherman The weatherman who has been
one of our musicians in scotland. why is he always there when we need him here	looking at the fires in the distance that are aimed to destroy us all but we can't be killed, we only die, and in this pagan starlit night I watch the vessel that arrives to take me home away fom you all	taken to court for calling rain 'bad weather' has been sentenced. 'If you don't like weather go do something else', the judge said. (the animated movie 'dragons of
	I dreamt we were friends again, maybe even meant to be	

lovers in the end

7 tree garden was white I was wondering and crying and crying so silently still vou could see the sun, the moon shining and lighting the icefield so beautiful the white hills, the stream the clear nightly sky and the view in your eyes

sometimes it feels like dreaming everything seems so unreal then everything shines in this bright light so beautiful, wonderful the house, the room the door that I opened and you who came in the cold from outside and the heat from within

I have a really Great Idea. Let's take all of the world's money and give it to all of the world's people and then everybody can have a really great life. (The KnuckleHeads)

Some Live In Vienna, Some Others They Don't *

I'm looking at the second layer of the atmosphere it's called the stratosphere there's hardly any air to breathe up here and water boils at four degrees

I'm living in the second layer of the universe there's hardly anybody else around here some say it's heaven, some others think it's a curse I really wouldn't know about that it's like some live in Vienna and some others they don't

an elephant may reach the age of eighty years a whale, a whale might do the same now tell me is that wrong now

some say I'm a kind of a religious man really don't know what they mean by that yet it's true I see these wonders all around me these wonders that surround me there's an entity it's called the jasmine it's beautiful by its appearance and beautiful by the way it smells it only compares to you

when I lay my head against your breast when I lay my tired head against your naked breast tell me, tell me is that wrong some live in Vienna, some others they won't

I'm living in the second layer of the universe there's hardly anybody else around here

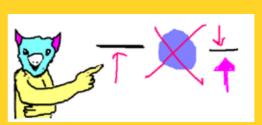
Where do I stand *

there's a white house in the centre of the city inside the white stairs lead directly to my rooms in one of them you are, you lie, you're sleeping I don't know why you came, just know you're here

it seems a miracle you're here in the room next to me I'd like to touch you (but) I don't dare I'll be waiting for your eyes to get a different shade of blue for your body to invite me to

but where do I stand in the meantime how do I act all the energy is flowing , I know it's positively real but I don't know how to deal with all this longing that I feel

and I'll throw out the fucking tv and I'll throw out that lying tv host who's always annoying me and I'll see that I'll get rid of statistics and analists who say this is the wettest day since mankind has counted the rain and I'll let in the eskimo for a while and I'll pet his little toyrider right on the head and I'l never ever ever never never ever never never swear again I won't swear again won't swear again, won't be hurt again, hurt again won't hurt the mighty mannequin, hurt the mighty men again



hier ziet men mijn bewijs dat de aarde toch weer plat is





cold man *

a cold man stands there talking / and a cold man sleeps at night there's a cold man who's a woman / and a cold man on a bench and there's a cold man on the corner / and a cold man look he waves

there's a cold man while I'm drowning / and a cold man seemed all right

a cold man on the phone and a cold man whose meeting me at home

there's a cold man saying sorry it's a cold man's cold excuse a cold man and his cold eye in the cold car passing by a cold man and his handshake freezing everyone a while a cold man and the amazing smile when a cold man poures the wine

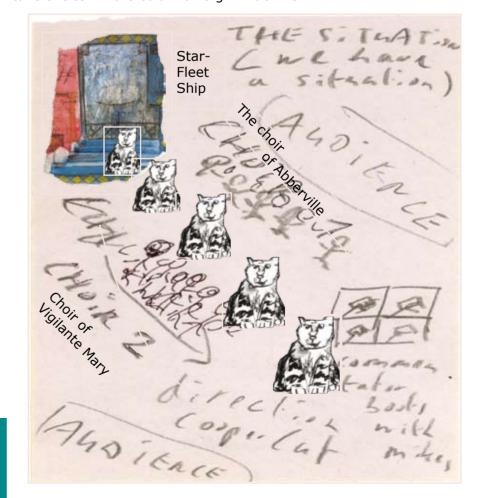
on the table stands a cold man holds a cold speech through his cold teeth



a cold man in a stone house / a cold man by the fire there's a cold man in the morning / a cold man everyday a cold man on the mountain saying everything's oke a cold man's law to never break / a cold man throws the stick a cold man on a small scale while you drink his lemonade

the cold man asks for pity he's been having such a good time the cold man's little effort / his pathetic little mind the cold man who explains his childhood is to blame a cold man in the audience / a cold man in the bed a cold man and his sister / his sister and his cold and fake child

a cold man in your girlfriend / together walking by the sea the cold boat lies in waiting been paid by you but not by me the cold man's low society been labeled high by thee cold man in the garden / were no one else can see the cold man and his little geese take shelter in the cold man's grinmachine



and it seems a miracle you're here in this room next to me I'd like to touch you (but) I don't dare I'll be waiting for your eyes to get a different shade of blue for your body to invite me to

but where do I stand in the meantime how do I act all the energy is flowing, I know it's positively real but I don't know how to deal with all this anger that I feel

Alfie At The Gate will be the fourth album

featuring: dream sweet little dreams tonight for you and for me it was the night before the night before the night before

attention all units, we have a situation

is your name Lee *

summer sun is burning on the gates to Kindely the rumour slowly travels like a freezing winter breeze I don't need blacks, she said, and I so trustfull the smile she once don't want no whites around here everything is so restricted and why am I so forbidden down here can you move, she asked, can you feel the shiver of the skin, my secrets from below

and then she smiles, such a beautiful smile

a tender touch even to a heart that's cold like mine

and from these misty years a face appears

a sacred vow to not forget (that) <mark>so long ago a timeless love was set</mark> ling

is your name Lee, are you Lee hesitation is a complicated way to deny and then agree and there's a red spot on the stage an absent thought

that's where they stood or where they lay

that's where they took them pink shots

when the heart was lost

I hear you don't fight no more I heard you won't fight no more oh you see that day Lee, you came all over you) in highly recommended to me

and I remember how we crossed this road

how I almost told you how I felt dear Lee, I was so intrigued by you where and as I looked into your eyes and when you looked back into mine

for a moment we walked a fine line ever warmed when permitted seemed what only and it's been even longer was possible in my completely retarded mind

and at night time in the Welsh town down the three feet lane we heard them scream inside the old 'nine takes a number' inn that's where they never get a thing done

always try to make it easy when they run

that's why they sleep so tight all day long and deep down into the night

that's why you waved at me and I smiled back

when I drove by, how could I've known,

away from our mutual destiny where are you now where are you now no one is talking to me anymore where are you now I'm looking for Lee

No one ever knew *

Sinead

nothing has changed the name is still carved up high in the tree laid upon me

Sinead

there was a gaze and a stare and then a smile there came an end to the sad-

ness in her life

darling come home they said darling come home they said

and no one ever knew about her fear in the night yeah no one ever knew little dar-

about the fear in the night

a pink dress a red wine

a lier a cheater betrayal and an ill wind that blew all over you

(darling come home they said darling come home they said and no one ever knew etc ...and an ill wind that blew

and a woman was leaning over brooklyn bridge and there was someone lying there

I had seen her before some-

slowly the sun takes over it's been four month we hardly since the truth has dawned on us











HOW TO FOLD YOUR OWN LIFE

of als dat niet lukt een boot of een hoed

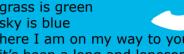
Deze instructieve animatiefilm (met live muziek) laat zien hoe je je eigen leven kunt vormen. En anders staat er hieronder nog een extra handleiding voor het vouwen van een hoedje of een boot. Maar trouwens, waarom zou het niet lukken?

Creëer je eigen werkelijk-

heid.Teken de fiquurties van hiernaast even over op dik karton. Kleur ze leuk in. Je kunt de kleuren gebruiken uit de voorbeelden maar je mag ook zelf leuke kleuren bedenken! Knip ze voorzichtig uit. Ieder figuurtje heeft een onderkant die je kunt vouwen zodat ze kunnen staan. Nu kun je zelf een verhaaltje bedenken van zoals jij graag wilt dat dingen zijn. Er zijn prinsesjes, een poes, koningen, een ridder met zijn paard, bossen en een kasteel. En er is een draak! (Voor mensen tot max 10 jaar.)

Sky is blue

(view from another world)



here I am on my way to you it's been a long and lonesome time but I'm cured yes I am still wanna be your woman

though today is a lazy day the car is speeding the miles away heart's beating fast gonna hold you at last ain't gonna take no rest

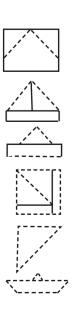
here I am riding on here I am riding on

soon I'll see you standing there your eyes still blue and your long blond hair next to you the cat and the dogs and the blue painted letterbox soon I'll be home

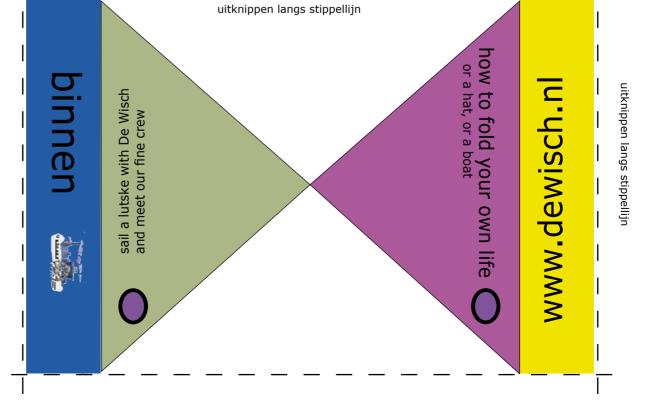
no more views from another world no more longing for some hair that's curled no more trying to explain what is really so insane just gonna be with you

here I am riding on here I am riding on

* De Wisch singalongs



1 knip de afbeeldina hiernaast uit en vouw de twee bovenste hoeken over de tekst aan de achterkant naar elkaar toe 2 vouw de onderste randen over de voor/ achterkant hé, een hoedje (kun ie ook deze hele krant voor gebruiken) 3 trek het hoedje van binnen naar buiten 4 vouw de twee onderste helften van het vierkant naar boven, een aan de voorkant en een aan de achterkant 5 trek de driehoek van binnenuit naar buiten 6 vouw de voor- en de achterrand om de binnendriehoek heen 7 ik begrijp er niks van



StarFleet Delivers Cooper Cat

the Audience the Choir of Vigilante Mary and the Abberville Choir radio and tv commentators (some foreign) message shouted at Cooper Cat (by The Knuckleheads)

commentator 1: I believe I see him now yes, there he is he's now walking between two lines of singers, at his right the Choir of Vigilante Mary. On his left side The Abberville Choir. Both choirs performing return of the century. In a way he looks familiar.

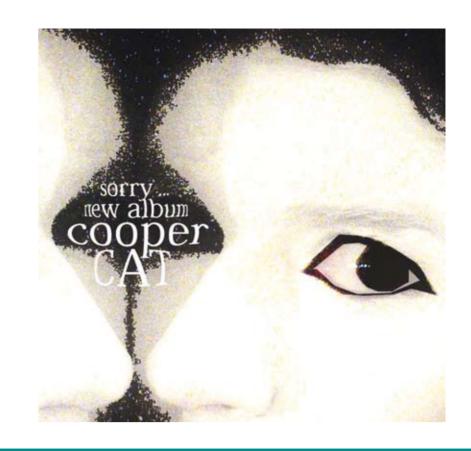
the crowds getting noisy and excited

commentator 2: could this be the new leader

yeah they clearly are in need of a new leader, or maybe some kind of a new religion, or a phone company yeah let's start a phone company and give it a cosy name people can relate to, like the phoney company

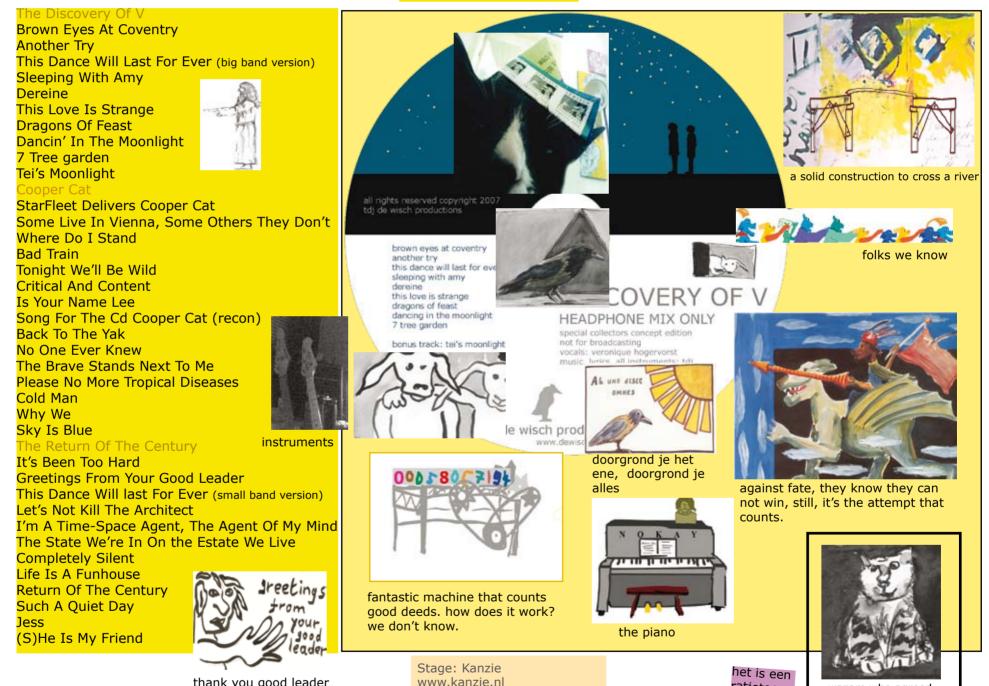
cooper cat is believed to have said when arriving: I have a really great idea let's take all of the world's money and give it to all of the world's people and then everybody can have a really great time, but shurely it must have been The Knuckleheads who said that.

> and no one ever knew about the fear in the night no one ever knew little darling about the fear in the night darlin' come home they said darlin' come home they said



The CD's and Songs

The other things



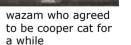
thank you good leader



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ratjetoe

met speciale dank aan josé en tinus van folkwoods, henk en hielke van noorderzon, en aan liesbeth, line, kees, albert en ingrid, mieke, marjo en antoinette, t, m en v.



you can find us at dewisch.nl or .com

Back to the Yak

from Europe to Brisbane then to the Isle of Wight leaning back in my seat I read the letter I wrote wanted to slip it under your door but then I didn't feel the need for it no more when the steward gets in someone's calling a name and I listen

it's a very strange voice

I'm flying over the ocean trying to catch a glimpse of Malty trying to catch a glimpse of Maltyland oh the wild land is lying under here the savage beasts, the snowy atmosphere and I'm longing for the Yak back to the Yak

from Mandy to Katy

and then from me and to you leaning back in my seat I read the letter I wrote wanted to slip it under your door but then I didn't feel the need for it no more when the steward gets in someone's calling a name and I listen it's a very strange voice

DE WISCH



YOU WERE HERE

