

Once upon a time

(written by Silvia Purdie)

Once upon a time, every town, every suburb
had a church in the middle, one of each in the town
Once upon a time, we could rest in the knowledge
we were Christian and kiwi, we were God's Own land.

Now is the time when the churches stand empty,
no one cares for religion, no one cares what's inside.
Now is the time when we can't afford coffee
but the bank holds our millions, holds our future in the past.

Break us free, Jesus, break us free, Jesus
Send us your Spirit.
Send us out in the world.

Here comes the time when the grandmas and children
weave a space full of laughter and where stories are told.
Here comes a time when the name of Lord Jesus is the
hope of tomorrow and the truth of today.

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D G6 Bm A

Once u - pon a time ev - ery town, ev - ery sub - urb had a
Now is the time when the church - es stand emp - ty, no one

4 G D A

church in the mid - dle, one of each in the town.
cares for re - li - gion, no one cares what's in - side.

7 D G6 Bm A

Once up - on a time we could rest in the know - ledge we were
Now is the time when we can't af - ford cof - fee but the

9 G D A Bm A/C#

Christ - ian and Ki - wi, we were God's o - wn land. Break us free, Je - sus,
bank holds our mil - lions, holds our future in the past.

12 Bm A G D G A D

break us free, Je - sus, send us your Spi - rit, send us out in the world.

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 A G
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