

SALLY MEETS THE MEN IN BLACK

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a girl.

The One of Us

Kavel: (German accent.) Good evening. My name is August Ludwig Christian Kavel. It is 1838 and I have just arrived on Australian soil with my little band of Lutherans. We have come from Germany where we have escaped persecution by the heretical unionists who would have us abandon the sacred truths of our faith. We have come here to the colony of South Australia in order to fulfill our dream of preserving the true teachings of the Bible as found in the confessions of historical Lutheranism. Here we will build churches and schools which will preach and teach the truth of God. (Pause.) And maybe we will make a bit of sausage and grow a few grapes as well.

(Song and Dance)

The ONE of us,
There will always ever be
The ONE of us,
There will never be someone to disagree,
We're holding on fast to a dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the ONE of us,
And there's no way we'll ever be wrong.

Fritzsche: (German accent.) Good evening. My name is Daniel Gotthard Fritzsche. It is 1846 and it is now five years since I came to Australia to join Pastor Kavel and his flock of Lutherans with my own little flock of Lutherans.

Kavel: As it turns out it would have been better if you had stayed at home!

Fritzsche: My dear brother, do not be so harsh. We have lived in peace for five years. We agree on many things. We are both true Lutherans. We accept the Bible. We accept the Confessions. We are true to the Gospel and the theology of the sainted Dr Martin Luther. We are both reasonable men. What can the problem be?

Kavel: The problem is that I am right and you are wrong.

Fritzsche: About what?

Kavel: About my Agenda, my Constitution. About the doctrine of chiliasm.

Fritzsche: You mean you are going to persist with that nonsense?

Kavel: It's not nonsense.

Fritzsche: It is.

Kavel: Is not.

Fritzsche: Is.

Kavel: Well then, since you will not accept the truth, I will go my own way. I will take my people and our churches and our schools and we will be separate.

Fritzsche: And I will take my people and our churches and our schools and we will be even more separate!

The TWO of us,
There will always ever be
The TWO of us,
Finally, we've found some fool to disagree,
We're losing our grip on the dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the two of us
And we'll never admit that we're wrong.

ELSA: It is now the 1860s. The sainted Pastor Fritzsche and the misguided Pastor Kavel have passed on. We, the followers of Fritzsche's way, The Evangelical Lutheran Synod, its churches and its schools, now alone are in possession of the truths of Lutheranism.

Tanunda/Light's Pass:

It is now the 1860s. The sainted Pastor Kavel and the misguided Pastor Fritzsche have passed on. We, the followers of Kavel's way, the Tanunda/Light's Pass Lutheran Synod, its churches and its schools, now alone are in possession of the truths of Lutheranism.

Langmeil/Light's Pass:

It is now the 1860s. The sainted Pastor Kavel and the misguided Pastor Fritzsche have passed on. We, the TRUE followers of Kavel's way, the Langmeil/Light's Pass Lutheran Synod, its churches and its schools, now alone are in possession of the truths of Lutheranism.

Victoria Synod: It is now the 1860s. Over in South Australia where they are never wrong but very seldom right, there are various groups of Lutherans competing with one another about what is true Lutheranism. Here in our beautiful state we have formed the Victorian Lutheran Synod with its churches and its schools, and needless to say, we not only have the truth but one day we will have the Grand Prix as well.

The FOUR of us,
There will always ever be,
The FOUR of us,
Unfortunately we've found some more to disagree,
We're losing our touch with the dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the FOUR of us

And we'll never admit that we're wrong.

Immanuel: We are now nearing the twentieth century. All reasonable and sensible Lutherans in Australia, even including some Queenslanders, have joined together to form the Immanuel Lutheran Synod. In our churches and schools, we have the truth and WE ARE RIGHT!

ELSA: We are now nearing the twentieth century. There is still one group of Lutherans who have held themselves together in the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Australia. In our churches and schools, we have the truth and WE ARE RIGHT!

General Synod: We are now nearing the twentieth century. It is now important to note that those Lutherans who have risen above petty differences and difficulties have come together to form the General Synod. In our churches and schools, we have the truth and WE ARE RIGHT!

Immanuel aaG: All Lutherans know that the majority is always wrong. We are only a small group, but where our brothers and sisters have drifted from the true foundation, we have held on to it. We are the Immanuel Synod AUF ALTEN GRUNDE (on the old foundation). In our churches and schools we have the truth, and WE ARE RIGHT!

ELSA aaG: All Lutherans know that the majority is always wrong, and even some minorities as well. We are only a small group, but where our brothers and sisters have drifted from the true foundation, we have held on to it. We are the Evangelical Lutheran Synod AUF ALTEN GRUNDE (on the old foundation). In our churches and schools we have the truth, and WE ARE RIGHT!

The FIVE of us,
There will always ever be,
The FIVE of us,
I s'pose we'll have to all agree to disagree,
We're losing our feel for the dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the FIVE of us,
And we'll never admit that we're wrong.

ELCA: The first half of the twentieth century is almost over. All those elements of Australian Lutheranism which identify with an intelligent and orthodox approach to theology and life have joined together to form the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Australia. We carry on the church of Fritzsche, the only true way. We send our theologians to America for their training and we are much influenced by their attitudes to education. We have Concordia Seminary and Concordia College in Adelaide and we have just started Concordia College in Toowoomba. We could not possibly be wrong about anything.

UELCA: The first half of the twentieth century is almost over. All those elements of Australian Lutheranism which identify with an enlightened and sophisticated approach to theology and life have joined together to form the UNITED Evangelical Lutheran Church of Australia. We carry on the church of Kavel, the only true way. We send our theologians

to Germany for their training and we are much influenced by their attitudes to education. We have Immanuel Seminary and Immanuel College in Adelaide and we have just started St Peters College in Brisbane. We could not possibly be wrong about anything.

The TWO of us,
There will always ever be,
The TWO of us,
But still there's still some simple fool to disagree,
We're gaining a grip on the dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the TWO of us,
And we'll never admit that we're wrong.

LCA:

It is now 1966. After 120 years of schism, we have all come to our senses. All Lutherans in Australia have come together to form one church, the Lutheran Church of Australia. Everyone agrees about everything. No-one is wrong, and everyone is right. By the end of the century our church will be operating nearly eighty schools which will be educating 25 000 students across Australia. Half of these are in Queensland, but that is only because Queenslanders are more backward and need more education than anybody else. There are Lutheran schools in very State capital except Sydney. That is because Sydnesy people know everything and don't need anyone to teach them about anything including how to buy the Olympic Games. Like the churches of the LCA, all its schools teach pure Lutheran doctrine. They continue to maintain the Lutheran tradition of always being right and never being wrong!

The ONE of us,
There will always ever be,
The ONE of us,
And finally at last we seem to all agree,
We're holding on fast to a dream,
You know what I mean,
There's just the ONE of us,
And we hope that it lasts very long!
There's just the ONE of us,
And we hope that it lasts very long!

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a girl. It is 1839 and I attend the little school in Klemzig with the other boys and girls from the village. Pastor Kavel says that girls need to be able to read the Bible too.

The Interview

(A panel of 4 including a Chair are gathered on chairs side on to the audience. Facing them is an empty chair.)

Chair: Thank you members of the panel for gathering once again for what should prove to be our final interview for the position of National Director for Lutheran Schools. We have not had much luck so far. There seems to be precious little talent around. You know what a flop the last incumbent was, and the fact is, from what we've seen so far, things are looking very bleak for the future. I spoke to the General President and he has his own candidate whom I've never heard of. Let's hope he proves to be more promising material.

Primary Guy: We have to have someone who understands primary education and the foundational importance it has for all students.

Secondary Guy: They also must have the sophistication to understand what goes on in a modern secondary school.

Church Guy: Above all they must understand the church and where the schools fit in with its mission.

Chair: Yes. Yes. We have been over this before. Let's get on with the interview. (Picks up phone and speaks.) O.K. Joan. Send him in.

(Enter Interviewee dressed in a mid-nineteenth century black suit. He faces the panel at attention.)

Chair: Good afternoon . . . ah . . . Mr . . . ah . . . (he checks his notes) . . . Kavel. (He pronounces it as Cavell with the emphasis on the last syllable). Please take a seat.

Kavel: (He clicks his heels with German precision, bows and takes a seat.) Thank-you. (During the interview he speaks English with a clipped slight German accent.)

Chair: Excuse these preliminaries Mr Cavell, but could you state your full name please?

Kavel: August Ludwig Christian Kavel.

Chair: Oh Kavel. Not Cavell. How silly of me. Forgive me.

Church Guy: I don't think there are many Kavel's in the church are there?

Secondary Guy: The name is familiar. Weren't you the . . .? No, I was thinking of someone else.

Primary Guy: You are a Lutheran though?

Kavel: I assure you I am Lutheran from my bootstraps to the top of my head.

Primary Guy: But you do have an accent. Were you born overseas?

Kavel: I was born in Germany but later emigrated to Australia.

Secondary Guy: And you are a teacher with proper theological qualifications?

Kavel: I have taught in Lutheran schools here and overseas and I am also a Lutheran pastor.

Church Guy: Theological qualifications. Good. (He gives a big tick on his clipboard.)

Primary Guy: You've taught in primary schools ?

Kavel: Yes.

Primary Guy: Aha. (He gives a big tick to his clipboard.)

Secondary Guy: And you have experience with higher education?

Kavel: I have been involved with the theological education of pastors.

Secondary Guy: Good. (He also gives a satisfied tick to his clipboard.)

Chair: Having established your basic credentials, a few technical questions, ..ah..Mr..ah .. Pastor Kavel.

Kavel: Yes?

Chair: What do you know about the ERI?

Kavel: I think it is irrelevant.

Chair: You're right of course. Dr Kemp has signalled its imminent demise.

Kavel: I thought you would ask me about the Confessions.

Church Guy: You mean the scandalous revelations surrounding the General President?

Kavel: No. The Lutheran Confessions.

Church Guy: Oh those.

Kavel: I can recite large portions of them by heart, you know.

Church Guy: (Impressed enough to give another tick.) Good for you.

Kavel: Or I thought you might ask about my Constitution, my Agenda?

Chair: I don't know about your constitution. Have you written your own preamble? I assure you there's no gender bias here. The church has a clear policy on affirmative action.

Kavel: And of course you will have the usual questions about my teachings on the doctrine of millennialism.

Chair: Millennialism?

Kavel: Yes. Or perhaps you call it chiliasm from the Greek. I prefer to refer to its Latin name: millennialism. Or as we say in German: Millennialismus.

Secondary Guy: Oh the millennium bug!

Primary Guy: Yes. That is a current issue. Very imminent.

Church Guy: I assure it comes up quite often in the General President's Vision for the Future.

Chair: But we are open to suggestions. What is your position?

Kavel: I believe it is part of God's plan. It will happen. The whole world will be changed. For a thousand years.

Secondary Guy: You don't think that's overstating it a bit? I mean, most of our schools do have Apple Macintoshes . .

Kavel: I thought you might also like to hear my views on state aid to church schools?

Chair: Yes. Yes. That's on our list here. The new funding arrangements.

Kavel: As you know, I have always been against it.

Church Guy: Against it?

Kavel: That is why we came to Australia in the first place, to avoid government interference in our church.

Secondary Guy: Yes, but we do need the money to be viable. Our college is looking at a new technology centre. We can't do it without government money.

Primary Guy: Our primary schools would be too expensive without government funding.

Kavel: Taking government money is like drinking poison. It will destroy you.

Chair: Well, that's rather extreme. We were hoping that our new Director would improve our position in that area.

Kavel: It would be an anathema to me.

Chair: Well, . .ah . . Mr . . I mean . . ah Pastor Kavel, I think that we have got enough of a picture of things at this stage. We will let you know within the month if . . .

Kavel: There is one obvious question you have not asked me.

Chair: What is that?

Kavel: I thought you might ask me if the fact that I've been dead for over a hundred years will be a problem in carrying out my duties.

Church Guy: Not really. I think you'd fit in with the other people at Church Headquarters very well.

Primary Guy: You'd certainly be popular with our primary students.

Secondary Guy: And our secondary sector has strong policies on anti-discrimination.

Chair: No, I don't think you're being deceased is a problem, as long as you fix up your views on government funding.

Kavel: I don't think I'm that interested in the position anyway.

Chair: Why not? Why did you apply in the first place?

Kavel: St. Peter told me that your General President was muttering that what the Lutheran school system in Australia needed was one of the church fathers to come and clean it up.

Chair: So that's why you applied?

Kavel: No.

Chair: Why then?

Kavel: I just wanted to make sure Fritzsche didn't get the job!

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a girl. It is 1899 and I attend Pastor Leidig's new Lutheran secondary school at Light's Pass in the Barossa Valley. People think it strange that our college enrolls both girls and boys, but as my Dad says, it does not hurt for a girl to learn a few things too and one day I might make a good wife for a pastor. Besides, our fees help to pay the bills.

Schnitzelbank

1. Ist das nicht ein Schnitzelbank?
Ja das ist ein Schnitzelbank!
Ist das nicht ein kurz und lang?
Ja das ist ein kurz und lang.
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank!

Chorus: O du schone,
O du schone,
O du schone
Schnitzelbank!
2. Ist das nicht ein Jericho?
Ja das ist ein Jericho!
Put him on a plane and off he'll go!
Put him on a plane and off he'll go!
Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank!
3. Ist das nicht ein E.R.I.?
Ja das ist ein E.R.I.
Dr Kemp says say good-bye!
Dr Kemp says say good-bye.
E. R. I.
Say good-bye.
Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank!
4. Ist das nicht ein Sydney school?
Ja das ist ein Sydney school!
All they need's a money pool.
All they need's a money pool!
Sydney school!
Money pool!
E.R.I.
Say good-bye.

Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank!

5. Ist das nicht ein Ken Albinger?
Ja das ist ein Ken Albinger!
Send him south he's such a whinger!
Send him south he's such a whinger!
Ken Albinger.
Such a whinger!
Sydney school.
Money pool.
E.R.I.
Say good-bye.
Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank!

6. Ist das nicht ein Robert Hoff!
Ja das ist ein Robert Hoff!
When he votes he's pink as Gough!
When he votes he's pink as Gough!
Robert Hoff.
Pink as Gough!
Ken Albinger.
Such a whinger.
Sydney school.
Money pool!
E.R.I.
Say good-bye.
Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang.
Schnitzelbank.

7. Ist das nicht ein L.L.L.?
Ja das ist ein L.L.L.!
Take your money and give you hell!
Take your money and give you hell!
L.L.L.
Give you hell!
Robert Hoff.
Pink as Gough.
Ken Albinger.
Such a whinger!
Sydney school.
Money pool.
E.R.I.
Say good-bye.

Jericho!
Off he'll go!
Kurz und lang!
Schnitzelbank.

8. Ist das nicht ein Queensland college?

Ja das ist ein Queensland college.
Very big but lacking knowledge.
Very big but lacking knowledge!
Queensland college.
Lacking knowledge.
L.L.L.
Give you hell!
Robert Hoff.
Pink as Gough.
Ken Albinger.
Such a whinger.
Sydney school.
Money pool.
E.R.I.
Say goodbye.
Jericho.
Off he'll go.
Kurz und lang.
Schnitzelbank.

9. Ist das nicht ein southern teacher?

Ja das ist ein southern teacher.
Such white legs and foolish creature!
Such white legs and foolish creature.
Southern teacher.
Foolish creature.
Queensland college.
Lacking knowledge.
L.L.L.
Give you hell.
Robert Hoff.
Pink as Gough.
Ken Albinger.
Such a whinger.
Sydney school.
Money pool.
E.R.I.
Say good-bye.
Jericho.

Off he'll go.
Kurz und lang.
Schnitzelbank

10. Ist das nicht ein Gold Coast conference?

Ja, das ist ein Gold Coast conference!

We really put it on for once.

We really put it on for once.

Conference.

On for once.

Southern teacher.

Foolish creature.

Queensland college.

Lacking knowledge.

L.L.L.

Give you hell.

Robert Hoff.

Pink as Gough.

Ken Albinger.

Such a whinger.

Sydney school.

Money pool.

E.R.I.

Say good-bye.

Jericho.

Off he'll go.

Kurz und lang.

Schnitzelbank.

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a girl. It is 1936 and I go to Concordia College in Adelaide. I study suitable subjects for a girl. I live in a hostel with all the other girls and we walk to and from school each day in a crocodile. We wear hats and gloves and mind our manners. We sit on a different side of the classroom from the boys and are not allowed to speak to them. It is called co-education.

A Matter of Size

(This a trialogue among students of Murtoa Lutheran School Victoria, Concordia College Adelaide, and St Peters Lutheran College Brisbane.)

St Peters: I am a student of St Peters Lutheran College, in Indooroopilly, a suburb of Brisbane in Queensland.

Concordia: I am a student of Concordia College, in Highgate, a suburb of Adelaide in South Australia.

Murtoa: I am a student of Murtoa Lutheran School in Murtoa, which does not have any suburbs, in Victoria.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: At St Peters we have quite a few students at both primary and secondary levels.

Concordia: At Concordia we have more than a few students at secondary level.

Murtoa: At Murtoa we have ah . . ah . . few students. At primary level.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: We have a staff of 115 teachers.

Concordia: We have a staff of 48 teachers.

Murtoa: There are 2.3 teachers at our school.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: Our enrolments are in the vicinity of sixteen hundred and thirty-seven this year.

Concordia: Our enrolments currently number about five hundred and thirty-seven this year.

Murtoa: Our enrolments are thirty-seven.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: Our school grounds spread over nearly 50 acres.

Concordia: Although expanding, our school grounds comprise a compact 10 acres.

Murtoa: We have one acre down from the church in Duncan Street.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: Our campus boasts Ross Roy, an historic Brisbane home over one hundred and twenty-five years old.

Concordia: Our campus has buildings 100 years old which go back to the turn of the century.

Murtoa: Our oldest building is only twenty years old.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: Our school is situated on high ground overlooking the leafy parklands and the meandering banks of the beautiful Brisbane River.

Concordia: Our school is situated on level land in the respectable suburb of Highgate with the pretty Adelaide Hills as a distant backdrop.

Murtoa: We have one acre down from the church in Duncan Street.

(PAUSE)

St Peters: Our school is just over 50 years old and is the oldest existing Lutheran school in Queensland.

Concordia: Our school is over 100 years old and is the oldest existing Lutheran school in Australia.

Murtoa: Our school is situated in humble Murtoa which had a Lutheran primary school, a Lutheran secondary school and a Lutheran teachers college long before anything of the slightest importance ever happened in Highgate or Indooroopilly.

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a woman. It is 1956 and I teach in a Lutheran school. Unlike being a pastor or principal, it is a suitable occupation for a woman, and well within her abilities. It will keep me occupied until I find a husband. It will also be something I can come back to once I've raised a family. They don't have to pay me as much either.

Alphabet Stew

(Rap Dance)

Chorus: Alphabet, Alphabet, Alphabet Stew!
I've got a school and so have you!
Some of them old and some of them new,
Lutheran Schools - we'll name just a few.

A is for St. Andrew's, three of those,
B is for Bethany, and Bethlehem I s'pose.
Also for Bethania, as good as they come,
There's more to Beenleigh than just making rum!

C is for Concordia, there's four of them,
And only one Crossways, but it's a gem!
There's two Calvarys, set a good tone,
There can only ever be one Cornerstone.

D is for Dimboola, they call it St. Peter's,
E is for Endeavour and Eastside for beaters.
F is for Faith (there are three)
By which we are saved, and it's for free.

G is for Good Shepherd who guides us to heaven,
A good thing it seems for we've got seven!
And everyone knows that we're saved by Grace,
Four times over if you think that's ace.

G is for Good News, we've got double;
Goombungee kids don't give no trouble.
G's a nice letter wherever you rove,
And they use it twice at Golden Grove.

H is for Horsham and Holy Trinity.
I is for Immanuel four you see.
J is for St. James and St Jakobi
and ten St John's puts it top of the tree!

K misses out, can someone fix that?
L is for Luther, and Loxton cool cats.

L for Living Waters, two overall,
L is for Lutherans who live at Lobethal!

M for Martin Luther, there's only one,
Although St. Martin's gets a double run.
So does St Michael's and also St Mark's.
But one Murtoa, Maitland and Middle Park!

N is for Nazareth been done twice,
New Life, Nhill both very nice!
O is for Our Saviour, they don't come neater!
P is for Peace and the four St. Peter's.

Only one dude, but eight St. Paul's,
And Prince of Peace on top of them all.
Q draws a blank, but not so R
It stands for Redeemer, there's three so far.

S is for Salisbury and its little children,
T is for Tanunda next door to heaven.
T is for Trinity. Seven! What a killer!
And they're doing just fine down at Tatachilla.

U is for Unity, it keeps them together.
V is for Victory, they win in all weather.
W.W.W.W.W.W.W.W Waikerie
Wagga Wagga Waggas – have you been to their bakery?.

X marks the spot, but not any school,
Y is for Yirara, and they're no fools.
And Z is for folks you all can rely on,
Down at Gawler at a place called Zion!

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a woman. It is 1976 and I am a middle manager in a growing Lutheran college. Although I could never aspire to become a principal, most people admit that I am doing a pretty good job at what I am doing. You never know, one day they might actually pay me something for my extra responsibilities.

Slap Dance

(The names of teaches in Lutheran schools are used as the lyrics to a German Slapdance.)

Kleinschmidt
Winderlich
Engelhardt
Berghauser
Schumacher
Zingelmann
Rosenblatt
Zimmermann
Wundersitz
Lauterbach
Roennfeldt
Munchenberg
Behrendorff
Mangelsdorf
and Fichtenmayer

Wagenknecht
Walkenhorst
Drogemuller
Eisenmenger
Simpfendorfer
Saegenschnitter
Bartholomaeus

Greenthaner
Baskerville
Constantine
Stansborough
Polkinghome
Kolominskus
and Maczkowiack

Kojevnikoff
Iwanowitch
Maczkowiack
Qualischefski
Chittleborough!

and Bassingthwaighte!

Leo
Ade
Huf
Cox
Sue
Rex
Mew
Lau
Law
Lee
Dew
Mau
Day
Rau
Fox

Ng
Oh

Jokes

1. Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Kavel!
Kavel who?
Kavel (car vill) go better with B.P.
British Petroleum?
No. Barossa Plonk.

2. Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Fritzsche!
Fritzsche who?
Fritzsche ('f richer) kids went to our schools we could make more money.

3. Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Leidig!
Leidig who?
Leidig ('ll I dig) the foundations for the new school or will you?

4. Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Peters!
Peters who?
Peters Out. Peters Out. Peters Out.

(Gradually the voices peter out as they exit.)

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a woman. It is 1996 and I am the Head of the largest Lutheran college in Australia. I believe in non-sexist affirmative action. In my school we have special programmes to ensure that boys keep up with girls in academic achievement. When I retire after setting my school up on the right track, it is quite possible that there might be a male capable enough to take over from me.

Men in Black

Here come the Men in Black.
It's the MIBs. Uh, here come the MIBs.
Here come the Men in Black
Been around since you remember.

Good Lutherans dress in black, remember that.
Just in case you met one face to face and made contact,
The title held by me - MIB -
Means that Kavel and Fritzsche, you and me
We wear black, we run the church with black clothes on,
Black suits with the black ray bans on,
Keep the power, and the women silent.
Obedient wives, no domestic violence.

We ain't on no ecumenical list,
Other churches don't exist, we don't share the Eucharist,
It's all sorta strange, watch your back,
Cause you gotta learn where we Lutherans is at.

Chorus: Here comes the Men in Black,
Lutheran defenders
Here come the men in black
Been around since you remember.

Now from the deepest theological night
On the horizon shines a light, you bet we're right,
Camera zoom, we rescue you from heretical doom,
With a big boom, black suits fill the room
Up with the truest talk, no false witness,
We will flip yer with our Scripture,
Exercize your spiritual fitness.
Be an MIB just like me
That's what we say, that's the way we kick it,
You , me, we're playing cricket on a steady wicket.
Were the first, last and only line of defense

against the worst lies of the universe.

So don't fear us, cheer us.
If you ever get near us, don't jeer us, we're fearless
MIBs taking all the flack.
What's that stand for?
Men in Black!

Let me see you just listening to me
just listening to me
just listening to me, come on.
Let me see you just agree with me
just agree with me
just agree with me, come on.
Let me see you just teach with me
just teach with me
just teach with me, come on.
Just make your head work.
Now freeze.

Chorus

Ah check it, let me tell you this in closing
I know we might seem imposing
but trust me, if we ever show in your section
believe me, it's for your own protection.
Cause we see things that you don't see
And we know the place where you need to be
So go on with your lives, ignore this modern crap
Show love to the black suit cause that's the men in, that's the men in . . .

Chorus

Chorus

SALLY: Hello. My name is Sally. I am a woman. In white. (She shakes hands with the Men in Black.)

Finale: (Sally - in white - dances with the men in black.)

Here comes the Men in Black

Lutheran defenders.
Here comes the girl in white
For some happy enders.