



BOB DYLAN

DUBLIN VICAR STREET

STRICTLY OVER 18'S

ticketmaster

BOB DYLAN

17-3317

VICAR STREET

DOORS 7:30PM / SHOW 8:30PM

WED 13-SEP-2000

STANDING

65

7

AIKEN PROMOTIONS

PRESENTED BY
AIKEN PROMOTIONS
EVENING HERALD

12-SEP-00

AIK502

32912

X 3

37.50

(INC. BOOKING FEE) NO REFUNDS OR EXCHANGES - SEE REVERSE

Wed. 13th Sep. 2000, Vicar Street, Dublin, Ireland

Disc 1 52.23

1. **Intro** 0.57
2. **Duncan And Brady** 3.27
3. **To Ramona** 4.50
4. **Desolation Row** 8.20
5. **Tomorrow Is A Long Time** 4.15
6. **Tangled Up In Blue** 8.27
7. **Ring Them Bells** 5.12
8. **Country Pie** 2.27
9. **Can't Wait** 5.08
10. **Maggie's Farm** 5.24

Disc 2 65.54

1. **Just Like A Woman** 7.12
2. **Drifter's Escape** 3.48 *w. harmonica*
3. **Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat** 4.58
4. **Things Have Changed** 5.41
5. **Like A Rolling Stone** 6.45
6. **Girl Of The North Country** 5.43
7. **Highway 61 Revisited** 5.51
8. **Blowin' In The Wind** 4.47
9. **'Til I Fell In Love With You** 5.54
10. **Rainy Day Women #12 & 35** 3.56



**Ring them bells, ye heathen
From the city that dreams,
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries
Cross the valleys and streams,
For they're deep and they're wide
And the world's on its side
And time is running backwards
And so is the bride.**

**Ring them bells St. Peter
Where the four winds blow,
Ring them bells with an iron hand
So the people will know.
Oh it's rush hour now
On the wheel and the plow
And the sun is going down
Upon the sacred cow.**

**Ring them bells Sweet Martha,
For the poor man's son,
Ring them bells so the world will know
That God is one.**

**Oh the shepherd is asleep
Where the willows weep
And the mountains are filled
With lost sheep.
Ring them bells for the blind and the deaf,
Ring them bells for all of us who are left,
Ring them bells for the chosen few
Who will judge the many when the game
is through.
Ring them bells, for the time that flies,
For the child that cries
When innocence dies.**

**Ring them bells St. Catherine
From the top of the room,
Ring them from the fortress
For the lilies that bloom.
Oh the lines are long
And the fighting is strong
And they're breaking down the distance
Between right and wrong.**