



# BOB DYLAN

PORTSMOUTH GUILDHALL

SECOND EVENING

Box Office 01705 824355

ITB PRESENT  
BOB DYLAN

MONDAY SEP 25 2000

7:30 PM £25.00

GCIRCLE C29

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THE  
GUILDHALL  
PORTSMOUTH



Mon . 25th Sep . 2000 , Guildhall , Portsmouth , England

Disc 1 52.23

1. **Intro** 0.58
2. **Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go** 2.46
3. **Mr. Tambourine Man** 6.07
4. **A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall** 9.25
5. **The Ballad Of Frankie Lee  
And Judas Priest** 4.57
6. **Tangled Up In Blue** 7.44
7. **Searching For A Soldiers Grave** 2.55
8. **Country Pie** 2.25
9. **She Belongs To Me** 5.13
10. **Tombstone Blues** 5.13

Disc 2 65.54

1. **Tryin' To Get to Heaven** 4.54
2. **Drifter's Escape** 3.45 *w. harmonica*
3. **Everything Is Broken** 4.40
4. **Things Have Changed** 5.35
5. **Like A Rolling Stone** 6.16
6. **It Ain't Me, Babe** 6.12
7. **Watching The River Flow** 4.28
8. **Forever Young** 5.55
9. **Highway 61 Revisited** 5.21
10. **Blowin' In The Wind** 4.59
11. **Dear Landlord** 4.26
12. **Positively 4th Street** 7.40

Bonus tracks disc 2

11. 14 march 2000, Visalia, California, USA
12. 15 march 2000. Santa Cruz, California, USA









PORTSMOUTH'S GUILDHALL Theatre is a pocket-sized 2000-capacity Victorian auditorium. It's a venue more used to hosting the local panto and the smallest place Dylan has played in the UK for 35 years. Supergrass would consider it a bit pokey. After stop-offs at Sheffield and Cardiff, Dylan is playing two sold-out nights, and the pre-show atmosphere once more tingles with anticipation. There's a different feel about tonight's show – it's an altogether heavier, more rock-ish experience – which may be a result of the cosy dimensions. Still, Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go kicks off the set in now familiar country-rock fashion, Dylan looking grumpy but younger than his 59 years, despite an odd and unflattering blue and red shirt and tie outfit.

It's a less serene opening than at Birmingham: Dylan mixes up the verses of Mr Tambourine Man and removes the melody from A Hard Rains A-Gonna Fall. But just when it seems things might be slipping away from him, he pulls out a trump card. Nobody in Row C can remember the last time Dylan played The Ballad Of Frankie Lee And Judas Priest from John Wesley Harding. His voice is ancient and wistful, suiting the biblical lyrics, and he carves out an aching new melody from the simple three-chord backing as only Dylan can.

The electric section contains a spirit-of-'65 Tombstone Blues – with Dylan vainly trying to match Campbell and Sexton on lead guitar, a searing Drifter's Escape (essayed a la Hendrix), a dolorous She Belongs To Me, and a mutant rockabilly thrash through Everything Is Broken. At the close the band repeat their stare-out, while Dylan scratches his nose and stands at ten-to-two like Charlie Chaplin.

A seven-song encore follows – another great Things Have Changed, a full tilt Watching The River Flow (during which Dylan stops playing the guitar altogether to watch his twin soloists joust) and a final Blowin' In The Wind, transformed into a multi-harmonied country epiphany. The ovation is long and heartfelt, Dylan even speaks: "Thank you, all you people out there", sounding sincere.

Amongst the departing crowd Dylan is roundly praised: "Tonight was great," someone volunteers, "but then, it's great that he's here at all."

