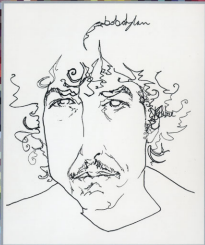


BOB DYLAN



KØBENHAVN FORUM

— Monday, 8. April, 8:00pm! —

★ In Show & Concert! ★

BOB DYLAN

And
His
Band!



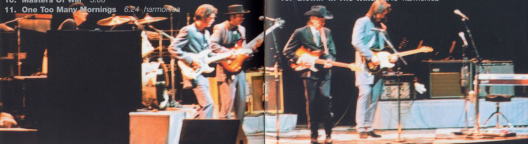
IN PERSON!

Disc 1 64.15

1. Intro 0.47
2. Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go 2.33
3. The Times They Are A-Changin' 6.39 *harmonica*
4. It's Alright, Ma (I'm Only Bleeding) 6.42
5. Love Minus Zero/No Limit 7.07 *harmonica*
6. Solid Rock 4.21
7. Moonlight 4.22
8. Stuck Inside Of Mobile With The Memphis Blues Again 9.17
9. Sugar Baby 7.12
10. Masters Of War 5.08
11. One Too Many Mornings 6.24 *harmonica*

Disc 2 75.41

1. Tangled Up In Blue 9.11 *harmonica*
2. Summer Days 5.54
3. Positively 4th Street 6.56
4. Cold Irons Bound 5.58
5. Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat 8.11
6. Not Fade Away 4.00
7. Like A Rolling Stone 7.31
8. I Shall Be Released 5.07
9. Honest With Me 6.24
10. Blowin' In The Wind 5.45 *harmonica*



Well, to describe the feelings after this concert, consider the following scenario: you start by a tree at the end of the rainbow, finding a bowl full of gold. Let's assume you happen to love gold. Behind the next tree you find a bowl full of diamonds. Then consider repeating the process of you finding treasures, one more valuable than the preceding behind 18 more trees, corners or bushes.

To make it short, this was the killer concert, the best of concert I've ever seen, including all previous Dylan concerts. All the renditions of songs outclasses previous renditions in my back catalogue. It was an evening of sheer astonishment. Could Bob and the band actually sound so good? I didn't think so. Before this concert that is. From the first strums on the mandolin in Hallelujah 'till the last chorus of Blowin' in the Wind, they nailed it (I hereby consider Bob forgetting the opening words of "the times" as part of that song). Bobs singing was as vivid as possible, he used his voice to at least twice of it's capacity. The fact that Bob was so focused and spot on all the time left the rest of the band confident and playful. Made it possible for them to provoke new sides out of the songs with their instruments. It was a special evening, and to acknowledge (him knowing) this fact, after the last verse had been sung, Bob did



Come gather 'round, cowgirls, wherever you roam: During the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo at the Astrodome, **Bob Dylan** sat a spell with Junior Miss Texas Rodeo pageant winners **Stephanie Scogin** (left) and **Lisa Gos**. The urbane cowboy performed at the arena later that night—after it was cleared of bulls and calves.

something I've never seen him do before (not even in front of the Pope). Perhaps he never did it before? He knelt before his audience, hat off, one knee on the ground, head bowed down. Then he left the stage.

Sometimes during the concert it felt like people in the audience didn't really believe what they were hearing. Can something really sound like this? Can even Bob sound like this? The wild blazing guitar playing, the energy density, the playfulness, the extreme of feelings, from good to bad, from love to war. At one stage I was almost sure that Bob and the band must have been collectively possessed! The major part of the songs were better than the original versions, including the songs from the new album (to say that "4th street" and LARS was better than the original versions would of course be like arguing that Jesus knows the Bible better than god or something...). Solid rock competed with the most sultry scintillating versions from the early 80's, "masters of war" took us on a trip down the quarters of balsebub. Sugar baby swayed from the new drum arrangement. During the first part of the chorus in "Not fade away" Bob didn't even care reshaping his mouth for the different words, he just opened it and screamed, left for his fellow guitarplayers to express the words, leaving his voice playing the part as just another, though yet so exciting instrument, just as he did on many of the other songs this evening.

During "Leopard skin" the audience rushed to the stage, perfectly in sync with Bob and the band jamming along for a couple of minutes in the bluest of fashions. You could almost hear them telling the audience "come and get us if you can!", waiting for the front of the stage to be crowded before bursting into the next verse. The lights directed towards the audience during as Bob sang "How does it feel?", really made it feel like it was addressed to those of us who feel bewildered, who does not yet know what to make of our lives in this age of bombing all from the church of mammon to the holiest of places in the so called holy land. Bob made his mind up since long in his choice of changing the world, and if there is some ultimate justice in this world I hope he will continue doing it till the day he drops dead.

I fear I could say much more about this concert, but now I will devote my time to finding a copy.

M. Davidson



Bob Dylan – vocal, guitar, harmonica

Charlie Sexton – guitar, vocal

Larry Campbell – guitar, vocal, mandolin, pedal steel guitar, electric slide guitar, cittern

Tony Garnier – bass

George Receli – drums, percussion