

Sat. 3rd Aug 2002, Apple & Eve Newport Folk Festival, Fort

Disc 1 61.51

1. Intro 1.01

2. Roving Gambler 3.50

3. The Times They Are A-Changin' 5.42

4. Desolation Row 9.52

5. Mama, You Been On My Mind (harmonica) 5.07

6. Down in The Flood 4.18

7. Positively 4th Street 7.30

в. Subterranean Homesick Blues 4.04

9. Cry A While 5.10

10. Girl Of The North Country (harmonica) 5.44

11. Tangled Up In Blue (harmonica) 7.37

Bob Dylan – vocal, guitar, harmonica
Charlie Sexton – guitar, backup vocals
Larry Campbell – guitar, mandolin, violin,
pedal steel guitar, electric slide guitar, cittern,
backup vocals

Tony Garnier – bass George Receli – drums, percussion Adams State Park, Fort Stage, Newport, Rhode Island, USA

Disc 2 76.34

1. Mr. Tambourine Man 6.13

2. Summer Days 6.01

3. You Ain't Goin' Nowhere 4.41

4. The Wicked Messenger (harmonica) 4.28

5. Leopard-Skin Pill-Box Hat 7.39

6. Not Fade Away 3.51

7. Like A Rolling Stone 7.12

8. Blowin' In The Wind 4.41

9. All Along The Watchtower 4.58

10. The Man In Me 4.50 (harmonica) 4 aug -02

11. Tears Of Rage 7.52 (harmonica) 4 aug -02

12. Never Gonna Be The Same Again 5.58, 4 aug -02

43. Man In The Long Black Coat 4.25, 9 aug -02

Bonus Tracks 10 - 12 Augusta Civic Center, Maine, Augusta, USA

10 - 12 Augusta Civic Center, Maine, Augusta, USA 13 Harbour Station, New Brunswick, Saint John, USA



When he finally did, Dylan was cheered like a homecoming hero. When I first saw Bob I said "is that him"? White shirt white tie. Black west, black pants trimmed down the leg in white great black boots with small red diamonds and to top it off... a huge white cowboy hat on his head. But was it really Bob? Long hair flowing down his back & sides of his face, beard too, he looked totally different. I'm looking through binoculars, noticed the fake beard and the wig. Flabbergasted, we strode forward the stage. I Still can't belive how he looked. The show was great. Bob's voice was fine.Bob Dylan returned at the weekend to the scene of folk music's most infamous incident to win over the purists who still thought he betrayed them.

It was 37 years since the singer had last walked on stage at the Newport Folk Festival, America's leading event of its kind. He plugged in an electric guitar and was promptly booed off stage. No one can quite agree on whether he was paled too by irsts appealance.

her he was pelted, too, by irate onlookers.

Dylan had never returned to the festival despite being asked every year. On Saturday night he made his comeback in front of some of the same fans who once snarled at him. This time, he did the snarling.

At 5.30pm, Dylan entered to raucous applause with an acoustic guitar

slung over his shoulder, launching into Roving Gambler.

Three more acoustic numbers followed before Dylan's band turned to electric instruments, by which time even the bitterest old fans were won over by the music if not by his demeanour.

Dylan, now 61 and famously taciturn, won't discuss the notorious incident and hasn't talked to the media or his audience for many years.

The singer is so protective of his image that an announcer repeatedly asked the 10,000 spectators, most of them with cameras, to "please put them aside, do not take pictures. This is an important issue for this artist."

Security was extremely tight, as it is at all public events in America these days, though there seemed little chance of the mostly young families in attendance rioting.

America was a different place in 1965. The flag that flew above the stage

on Saturday might have been in danger of being torn down by belligerent fans then.

Folk fans of that generation saw Dylan going electric as evidence that he was shunning the social issues at the heart of folk in favour of competing with the Beatles.

If Dylan's shift from folk to rock was an experiment all those years ago, it caught on. His band is a high-energy rock group these days, performing pumped up and sometimes barely recognisable versions of classics such as Girl from the North Country and Like a Rolling Stone.

After a 90-minute, 15-song set, Dylan left the stage without a word of goodbye, leaving a period of time somewhere between cool and rude before returning for an encore.

