BOB
DYLAN
AND his
BAND

Sun. 23th Nov, 2003, Shepherds Bush Empire, London, England

Disc 1 77:08

1. **Intro** 0,57
2. **Cold Irons Bound** 5,11
3. **Quinn The Eskimo** 3,59
4. **Down Along The Cove** 5,28
5. **It´s Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry** 6,01
6. **Just Like Thumb´s Blues** 6,11
7. **Most Likely You Go Your Way (And I´ll Go Mine)** 6,50
8. **Million Miles** 6,07
9. **Tough Mama** 6,38
10. **Under The Red Sky** 6,34
11. **Positively 4th Street** 6,01
12. **Dear Landlord** 5,52
13. **Tombstone Blues** 6,19

Bob Dylan - piano, harp, guitar
Larry Campbell - guitar, slide guitar, cittern, pedal steel
Freddy Koella - guitar, slide guitar,violin
Tony Garnier - bass
George Recile - drums

Disc 2 76:06

1. **Jokerman** 6,31
2. **Silvio** 5,24
3. **Tweedle Dee & Tweedle Dum** 5,22
4. **Like A Rolling Stone** 6,52
5. **All Along The Watchtower** 5,10
6. **If Not For You** 4,19
7. **My Back Pages** 5,58
8. **I Believe In You** 4,54
9. **Just Like A Woman** 6,52
10. **Born In Time** 4,47
11. **Señor (Tales Of Yankee Power)** 5,14
12. **Visions Of Johanna** 5,37

Bonus Tracks dics 2:

6. 30 apr. -03, Louisville, Kentucky, Jillian's Parking Lot
7-8. 17 jul. -03, West Valley City, Utah, USANA Amphitheatren
9. 10 aug. -03, Holmdel, New Jersey, PNC Bank Arts Center
10. 17 aug. -03, Wallingford, Connecticut, Careerbuilder.com Oakdale Theater
11-12. 13 nov. -03, Paris, France, Le Zénith

Christmas came early to London tonight with Santa Claus in the guise of the legend that is Bob Dylan. Just when everyone was remarking how little he was changing the sets on this tour, what does the mercurial singer do but go and throw everything into turmoil with a setlist that changes all the rules for concert-going. Tonight we had a package of goodies that nobody could have predicted.

Just like at Christmas, when you think you might get some of the things you've had for so many Christmases, only this once all the presents, when opened, prove to be real, unexpected treasures.

But then we are talking Bob Dylan, and he inevitably does things his own way. In fact as he made it perfectly clear in the sixth song of the evening, Most Likely You'll Go Your Way And I'll Go Mine.

Having said from the barn that is the NEC that we wanted tonight to be a time when we might get up close and more personal in concert, Loraine and I found ourselves four back from the front of the Empire, a venue that is so pleasingly smaller and therefore more intimate than the gross hangars that Bob has played at this past week. And for whatever reason, how he changed things with a loud, rocking set that engendered a wonderful response from the eager and excited crowd before him. No track-by-track listing from me - where we stood the sheer experience was probably more important as our ears again did their best to make out the lyrics amongst the rocking crescendos of noise. This was a night for us when we were enveloped in the sound and vision of Bob and the band.

Bob himself got a huge roar of approving applause when he stepped out in a dark suit and dickie bow, more English-looking than the American styling of his recent suits. And from the opening Cold Irons Bound, although heard already on this tour, it was clear that the tour's setlist rulebook was being rewritten. This was not a night for note-taking, so I didn't, but just did my best to savour the music, loud as it was, and to crane my neck to get every possible glimpse of the Bobby-rocker at work at his keyboard and microphone.

And how he and the boys in the band enjoyed themselves tonight. There was laughter and grinning a-plenty, and much evidence of what could surely become a new dance craze, at least for the generation d'un certain age, and which may suitably be called the Bob! He looks so well and in such good form - the chance to see him at just ten metres away proved this, and it was fantastic to see him enjoying himself so much. Larry and Tony too, as they exchanged grins and words, and even Freddie, perhaps because he didn't really come forward quite so much for the guitar solos (a plus for us), looked in good form alongside the energetic George R.

The highlights for me of this evening of phenomenal, and unexpected delights? Meeting up with a good friend from previous tours and chatting to new ones before the show, the harmonica opening to It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry, the joyousness of Quinn the Eskimo, matched by the sheer delight amongst the fans as they heard the opening notes of that song, and then, perhaps above all, Jokerman, with its Bo Diddley-like shimmering guitar work and riveting vocals. Tonight then was completely different from all other nights on this tour, and Loraine and I feel privileged to have been there to see and hear this master at such creative work. The added joy is that we still have Hammersmith and Brixton to come, and after tonight, anything could happen.

Yet again, so many thanks to Bob and the band for another fantastic evening.

Graham Cole