

BOB DYLAN

I Can Hear The Voices Singing

acoustic covers - live / recorded 1997 - 2002

Tracklist:

1. Introduction (Al Santos)
2. Somebody Touched Me (trad.)
3. Oh Babe, It Ain't No Lie (Elizabeth Cotten)
4. I Am The Man, Thomas (Ralph Stanley, Larry Sparks)
5. Stone Walls And Steel Bars (Ray Marcum, Ray Pennington)
6. Roving Gambler (Hank Thompson)
7. Rock Of Ages (trad.)
8. Humming Bird (John and Jack Anglin)
9. This World Can't Stand Long (Jim Anglin)
10. Cocaine Blues (traditional/Revd. Gary Davis)
11. Rank Strangers To Me (Albert E. Brumley)
12. Duncan And Brady (trad.)
13. Wait For The Light To Shine (Fred Rose)
14. Searching For A Soldier's Grave (Jim Anglin)
15. Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go (trad.)
16. Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior (Frances J. Crosby, William H. Doane)

recorded in:

Los Angeles, CA, December 17, 1997 (track 6.)
Los Angeles, CA, December 19, 1997 (track 3.)
San Jose, CA, May 19, 1998 (track 5.)
Eugene, OR, June 14, 1999 (track 10.)
Hollywood, CA, June 19, 1999 (track 15.)
Santa Cruz, CA, March 15, 2000 (track 16.)
Santa Cruz, CA, March 16, 2000 (tracks 4., 7.)
Portsmouth, England, September 24, 2000 (track 2.)
Sacramento, CA, October 10, 2001 (tracks 13., 14.)
Madison, WI, October 31, 2001 (track 9.)
Terre Haute, IN, November 2, 2001 (track 11.)
Detroit, MI, November 9, 2001 (track 1.)
Greenville, SC, February 13, 2002 (track 12.)
Stockholm, Sweden, April 5, 2002 (track 8.)

Somebody Touched Me

(Traditional)

While I was prayin' somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

While I was singin' somebody touched me
Must have been the land of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

While I preachin' somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

While I was prayin' somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

While I was singin' somebody touched me
Must have been the land of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

While I preachin' somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me
Must have been the hand of the Lord

Oh Babe, It Ain't No Lie

(Elizabeth Cotton)

I've been all around this whole wide world
And I just got back today
Work all the week, honey I give it all to you
Honey babe, what more can I do
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
This life I'm livin' is flying by

One old woman, Lord, in this town
I keep tellin' her lies all week
Wish to my soul that old woman would die
Keep on tellin' her lies all week
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
This life I'm livin' is flying by

I've been all around this whole wide world
And I just got back today
Work all the week, honey I give it all to you
Honey babe, what more can I do
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
Oh babe, it ain't no lie
This life I'm livin' is mighty high...

I Am The Man Thomas

(Ralph Stanley and Larry Sparks)

They drove me up the hill Thomas
I am the Man
They made me carry the cross Thomas
I am the Man

I am the Man Thomas
I am the Man
Look at these nail scars, here in my hands.

They crowned my head with thorns Thomas
I am the Man
They nailed me to the cross Thomas
I am the Man

I am the Man Thomas
I am the Man
Look at these nail scars, here in my hands.

They pierced me in the side, Thomas
I am the Man
I died on the cross Thomas
I am the Man

I am the Man Thomas
I am the Man
Look at these nail scars, here in my hands.

They buried me in the tomb Thomas
I am the Man
In three days I rose Thomas
I am the Man

I am the Man Thomas
I am the Man
Look at these nail scars, here in my hands.

Stone Walls And Steel Bars

(Ray Marcum and Ray Pennington)

Stone walls and steel bars, a love on my mind
I'm a three time loser, I'm long gone this time.

Jealousy has took my young life,
All for the love of another man's wife.
I've had it coming, I've known all the time,
No more stone walls and steel bars and you on my mind.

Gray-haired warden, deep Frisco Bay,
Guards all around me leading my way.
I've had it coming, I'm at the end of the line,
No more stone walls and steel bars and you on my mind.

Stone walls and steel bars, a love on my mind,
I'm a three time loser, I'm long gone this time.

Roving Gambler

(Hank Thompson)

I am a roving gambler, I gamble all around
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards I lay my money down.

I've gambled down in Washington, I've gambled over in Spain
I'm goin' down to Georgia to gamble my last game.

I had not been in Washington not many more weeks than three
When I fell in love with a pretty little gal, she fell in love with me.

She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
She whispered low in her mother's ear, "I love that gambling man."

"Oh daughter, Oh dear daughter, how can you treat me so?
To leave your dear old mother, and with a gambler go?"

"Oh mother, Oh dear mother, you know I love you well
But the love I have for this gambling man, no human tongue can tell."

"I would not marry a farmer, he's always in the dirt
The man I want is a gambling man who wears a silken shirt."

"I would not marry a railroad man, I'll tell you the reason why
I never knew a railroad man wouldn't tell his wife a lie."

"I would not marry a cowboy, he's always in the rain
The man I want is a gambling man who wears a golden chain."

"I hear that train a-coming, it's a-coming 'round the curve
A-whistling and a-blowing and a-straining every nerve"

"Oh mother, Oh dear mother, I'll tell you if I can
If you ever see me back again, it'll be with that gambling man."

Rock Of Ages

(Augustus M. Toplady, Thomas Hastings)

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee;
Oh, the water and the blood
from this wounded side which flowed,
Rock of ages cleft for me
let me hide myself in thee.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
when mine eyelids close in death,
and I rush through worlds unknown
and behold thee on that throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee

Rock of ages, cleft for me,
let me hide myself in thee

Humming Bird

(John and Jack Anglin)

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I love to hear
Your lonesome whistle whine

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I'm ridin' to
The end of the line

Leavin' Cincinnati,
Headin' for the South
The bluegrass of old Kentucky
Brought my heart into my mouth

I've been east
I've been west
But now I'm goin' home
As the rollin' wheels
Beat polished steel
I sing this happy song

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I love to hear your
Lonesome whistle whine

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I'm ridin' to
The end of the line

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I love to hear
Your lonesome whistle whine

Hummin' bird
Keep hummin'
I'm ridin' to The end of the line

This World Can't Stand Long

(Jim Anglin)

This world it can't stand long
Be ready don't wait too late
We should know it can't stand long
For it is too full of hate

For a long time this world has stood
Gets more wicked every day
The good maker who created it
Surely won't let it stand this way

This world it can't stand long
Be ready don't wait too late
We should know it can't stand long
For it is too full of hate

This world has been destroyed before
Cause it was too full of sin
For that very reason
It's going to be destroyed again

This world it can't stand long
Be ready don't wait too late
We should know it can't stand long
For it is too full of hate

If only we give our hearts to God
Let him lead you by the hand
Nothing in this world to fear
He'll lead you beyond the burning sand

This world it can't stand long
Be ready don't wait too late
We should know it can't stand long
For it is too full of hate

Cocaine Blues

(Traditional/Revd. Gary Davis)

Cocaine, cocaine,
'Round my heart and runnin' 'round my brain,
Cocaine, aw, you ol' cocaine.

I woke up this mornin', Lord, I had a hunger pain.
And all I want for breakfast is my good cocaine,
Cocaine, aw you ol' cocaine.

Jump out of bed, Mama, run downtown;
Take along the money and look all around.
Find the man, the man that sells cocaine.

Come here, Mama, come here quick;
That ol' coke's got me and I'm feelin' sick.
Cocaine, aw you ol' cocaine.

Get out of here, Mama, I thought you understood;
You got no connections then you're no damn good.
Cocaine.

Well, coke's for horses, Lord, it ain't for men.
They say it kills you, but they don't say when.

C'mon, Mama, let's rent us a boat.
We'll sail down that Gibraltar moat;
Shed a tear every time we pass Tangiers.

Cocaine, cocaine,
'Round my heart and runnin' 'round my brain,
Cocaine, aw, you ol' cocaine.

Rank Strangers To Me

(Albert E. Brumley)

Well, I wandered again to my home in the mountain
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
Ev'rybody I met was a rank stranger to me.

Ev'rybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother or dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces
Ev'rybody I met, rank strangers to me.

"Well, they all moved away" said the voice of a stranger
"To some beautiful home on that bright, crystal sea"
Some beautiful day, well, I'll meet 'em in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me.

Ev'rybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother or dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me.

Duncan And Brady

(Traditional)

Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, little star
Up comes Brady in a 'lectric car
Got a mean look all 'round his eye
Gonna shoot somebody jus' to see them die
He been on the job too long

Duncan, Duncan was tending the bar
In walked Brady with a shining star
And Brady says, "Duncan you are under arrest"
And Duncan shot a hole in Brady's breast
He been on the job too long

Brady, Brady carried a .45,
Said it would shoot half a mile
Duncan had a .44
That what laid Mr. Brady so low
He been on the job too long

Brady fell down on the barroom floor,
"Please Mr. Duncan don' shoot me no more"
Women all cryin', ain't it a shame,
Shot King Brady, goin' shoot him again
He been on the job too long

"Brady, Brady, Brady, you know you done wrong
Walkin' in the room when the game was goin' on
Knockin' down windows, breakin' down the door
Now you lyin' dead on the barroom floor
He been on the job too long

Women all heard that Brady was dead,
Goes back home and they dresses in red
Come a sniffin' and a sighin' down the street,
In their big mother hubbards and their stockin' feet
He been on the job too long

Wait For The Light To Shine

(Fred Rose)

When the road is rocky and you got a heavy load
Wait for the light to shine
If you find you're friendless on that weary lonesome road
Wait for the light to shine

Wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine
Pull yourself together and keep lookin' for the sign
Wait for the light to shine

Don't forget your brother as you travel through the land
Wait for the light to shine
He may be in trouble and may need a helping hand
Wait for the light to shine

Wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine
Never give up hope or cast your pearls before the swine
Wait for the light to shine

Now if your life is empty and you're on your last go round
Wait for the light to shine
And if you hear the chime bells on that highway you have found
Wait for the light to shine

Wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine
Now when your friends forsake you and you haven't got a dime
Wait for the light to shine

Don't let trouble fool you and your sin will all be gone
Wait for the light to shine
Don't forget it's darkest just before the break of dawn
Wait for the light to shine

Wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine
Keep these words before you as you walk that narrow line
Wait for the light to shine

Wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine
Just keep these words before you as you walk that narrow line
And wait for the light to shine
Wait for the light to shine

Searching For A Soldier's Grave

(Jim Anglin)

You ask me, stranger, why I make this journey
Why I cross three thousand miles of rolling waves.
Like so many others my love was killed in action.
So I'm here searching for his grave.

Somewhere among the many thousand
Of all the Americans who died, true and brave,
That's where I know I'll find him resting
So I'm here searching for his grave.

Beside each crossmark there all around me
I'll kneel down and gladly say a prayer
For all the dear loved ones home across the ocean
Whose hearts like mine lie buried over here.
Somewhere among the many dozens
Of all the Americans who died true and brave
That's where I know I'll find him resting
So I'm here searching for his grave.

Hallelujah, I'm Ready To Go

(Traditional)

Hallelujah, I'm ready
I can hear the angels singin' soft and low
I'm ready , hallelujah,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

In the darkness of night
Not a star was in sight
On the highway that leads down below
I let my saviour in
And saved my soul from sin
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go.

Hallelujah, I'm ready
I can hear the angels singin' soft and low
I'm ready , hallelujah,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

Hallelujah, I'm ready
I can hear the angels singin' soft and low
I'm ready , hallelujah,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

Oh sinner don't wait
Before it's too late
He's a wonderful savior, you know.
Well, I fell on my knees
And he answered my pleas
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go
Hallelujah, I'm ready
I can hear the angels singin' soft and low
I'm ready , hallelujah,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

Hallelujah, I'm ready
I can hear the angels singin' soft and low
I'm ready , hallelujah,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

(Frances J. Crosby, William H. Doane)

Pass me not, O gentle Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Savior, Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief

Savior, Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Trusting only in Thy merit
Would I seek Thy face
Heal my wounded, broken spirit
Save me by Thy grace

Savior, Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by

Thou the Spring of all my comfort
More than life to me
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Savior, Savior
Hear my humble cry
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by