

*Now after the storm  
We keep ourselves warm  
Me and my angel and friends*



**1 - SMACK-DAB IN THE MIDDLE 4:22**  
**2 - IF MEMPHIS DON'T KILL ME 3:35**  
**3 - DANCE WITH ME 5:03**  
**4 - THAT LUCKY OLD SUN 4:52**  
**5 - G20 RAG 2:27**  
**6 - THIS MASQUERADE 3:07**  
**7 - SORRY JOHN HENRY 4:04**  
**8 - GRAVEYARD BLUES 3:31**  
**9 - ROCK IN MY SHOE 4:00**  
**10 - LONELY AVENUE 3:16**  
**11 - GRANDMA'S HANDS 3:41**  
**12 - A WHITER SHADE OF PALE 5:46**  
**13 - AFTER THE STORM 3:59**

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BOB WALSH  
AFTER THE STORM

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# BOB WALSH

## AFTER THE STORM



BW

**Voix**

BOB WALSH

Piano, Hammond B3,  
Fender Rhodes et arrangements  
JEAN FERNAND GIRARD

**Harmonica**

GUY BÉLANGER

**Guitares**

CHRISTIAN MARTIN

**Basse et contrebasse**

JEAN CYR

**Batterie et percussions**

BERNARD DESLAURIERS

**CUIVRES**

**Saxophone**

DAVID BELLEMARRE

FRANÇOIS D'AMOURS

**Trompette**

JOCELYN COUTURE

**Trombone**

JEAN-NICOLAS TROTTIER

**MANAGEMENT ET BOOKING**

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productions@bros.ca

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Bernard Deslauriers utilise les batteries MAPEX



JFG



GB



CM



JC



BD



JCM

**1. SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE**

C. Calhoun

**2. IF MEMPHIS DON'T KILL ME**

B.A. Markus-M.J. Browne

I love you mama but I got to let you go [x2]  
No use to sow a garden when that garden won't ever grow  
No matter how long and no matter how hard I try [x2]-  
I work like a dog, but you're still dissatisfied  
Followed you mama where you rambled and roamed  
Gave up my family and I gave you my home  
You took my lovin', then you put me on the shelf  
All my money's gone and I'll soon be gone myself  
Gonna get me some whiskey, gonna drink up my fill  
If Memphis don't kill me, I know New Orleans will  
Gonna get me some whiskey, gonna drink up my fill  
If Memphis don't kill me, I know New Orleans will

**3. DANCE WITH ME**

Ray Bonneville

I don't want to scare you baby  
I don't want to put you in flight  
I'm just trying to see you clearly  
Through a misty fog filled night  
Dance with me while the moon is full  
Dance with me while we feel the pull  
Dance with me look into my eyes  
Dance with me while the music is right, tonight  
What I know is when you're standing near  
I get a fever that's on the rise  
My heart is beating baby can you hear  
The sound that fills the night  
Dance with me... (chorus)  
Love it is a crazy thing  
The best of us are going to trip and fall  
I ain't no gambler but a chance I'll take  
Even though it's a million to one  
Dance with me... (chorus)

**4. THAT LUCKY OLD SUN**

Beasley Smith / Haven Gillespie

**5. G20 RAG**

B.A. Markus-M.J. Browne

Caught the midnight train to Hogtown  
I went to have my say  
'Bout the way the rich keep getting richer  
And the way the poor folks pay  
Ten thousand men all dressed in black  
To keep the righteous out  
Police chief said we deserved  
A good ol' knockabout  
They built a wall of stone and steel  
That stood 'bout ten feet high  
They couldn't bust ev'ry one of us  
But lord they sure could try  
Gas masks, guns and billy clubs  
Fifty double-C TVs  
One billion's not so much to pay  
For your civil liberties  
Up above the barricade  
Inside the penthouse suite  
Twenty future CEOs  
Raised a glass to the elite  
And when the streets were empty  
And we were all in jail  
Our leaders smiled and said, You see?  
Democracy can't fail!

**6. THIS MASQUERADE**

Leon Russell

**7. SORRY JOHN HENRY**

Dale Boyle

I'm tired and weary, I'm gonna lay my hammer down [x3]  
Sorry John Henry, it's time for me to leave this town  
I'm done dragging these bones across this factory floor [x2]  
Sorry John Henry, things ain't like they were before  
This world has changed, everything's rearranged  
And I ain't no machine, this hammer won't be the death of me  
This hammer won't be the death of me  
Hey boss I'm leaving, and that's all you need to know [x2]  
Sorry John Henry, I believe it's time for me to go  
I don't wanna die with this hammer in my hand [x2]  
Sorry John Henry, I hope that you can understand  
This world has changed... (chorus)

**8. GRAVEYARD BLUES**

B.A. Markus- M.J. Browne

What will they do  
When my poor body's gone  
A meal for the crows  
In the cruel mid-day sun  
The pain doesn't scare me  
I've had pain before  
Just don't let me die  
In the hospital ward  
Don't let them fill me  
With formaldehyde  
I'd rather taste whisky  
On the day that I die  
My wife shouldn't worry  
Lord, after I'm gone  
For, I'm sure to pay  
For all I done wrong  
My children are many  
And strangers to me  
No-one to mourn me  
And nothing to leave  
If I did it  
All over again  
Prob'ly gonna end up  
Just the same

**9. ROCK IN MY SHOE**

Vincent Beaulne

Early one morning, a long time ago  
On the side of the road, I got down on my knee  
I cried for forgiveness, I cried for mercy  
For peace in my flesh and blood  
Is it true what they say  
That the tears go away  
That the pain and the fear  
Do disappear  
Is it true what they say, is it true what they say  
Cause there's a rock in my shoe  
That won't go away  
I sing for the hungry, I sing for the lonely  
Faith of the world  
Good or bad  
For, I'm sure to pay  
For you and for me  
I sing for the one  
Behind the door  
Hold me, save me  
There's a rock in my shoe, don't you see [x2]  
Explained it to me  
The nowhere to go  
Faith of the world  
Good or bad  
At the end of the day  
When the sun breaks down  
I will sing, this song for you  
Hold me, save me  
There's a rock in my shoe, don't you see  
Cause there's a rock in my shoe  
That won't go away

**10. LONELY AVENUE**

Doc Pomus

**11. GRANDMA'S HANDS**

Bill Withers

**12. A WHITER SHADE OF PALE**

Keith Reid / Gary Brooker

**13. AFTER THE STORM**

Bob Walsh

It took weeks before  
I'd ever come to  
And it's still not quite clear  
What had happened in truth  
I wasn't awake  
For what was to take place  
But an angel  
Explained it to me  
"The medicine men  
Had your heart in their hands  
And repaired it the best  
That they could"  
Then after the storm  
And kind of reborn  
With my angel  
Still by my side  
She stood by my bed  
Through the whole damned ordeal  
How could a man  
Be more blessed  
Now after the storm  
We keep ourselves warm  
Me and my angel and friends

FOR MADDY BY BOB WALSH...  
5/3/2015

*Maddy, i will be forever in your debt, my love.*

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