GIRL FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY
GIRL FROM THE NORTH COUNTRY
I WATCHED THAT SUN COME RISING FROM THAT LITTLE MINNESOTA TOWN
TRUE LOVE TENDS TO FORGET
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE WITHOUT A HOME, LIKE A COMPLETE UNKNOWN, LIKE A ROLLING STONE?
YOUR SONG ALWAYS BE SUNG
TRUE LOVE TENDS TO FORGET
BOB DYLAN
CONOR McPHERSON
THE CAST IS SUPERB
THE HARMONIES OF THE ENSEMBLE ARE GLORIOUS
A VISION OF HOPE
A GORGEOUS EVENING
A MOVING EXPERIENCE