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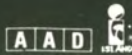
BONO Vocals,
guitar, harmonica
THE EDGE Guitar
keyboards, vocals
ADAM CLAYTON Bass guitar
LARRY MULLEN Jr Drums

Produced by Jimmy Iovine

Manager: Paul McGuinness

353400

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HEARTLAND

*See the sunrise over her skin
Don't change it
See the sunrise on her skin
Dawn changes everything*

And the delta sun burns bright and violent

*Mississippi and the cotton wool heat
Sixty-six the highway speaks
Of deserts dry, of cool green valleys
Gold and silver veins — shining cities*

*In this heartland
In this heartland
In this heartland
Heaven knows this is a heartland*

*She feels like water in my hand
Freeway like a river cuts through this land
Into the side of love like a burning spear
And the poison rain brings a flood of fear
Through the ghostranch hills, Death Valley waters
In the towers of steel belief goes on and on*

*In this heartland
In this heartland
In this heartland
Heaven knows this is a heartland*

Bono



HELTER SKELTER (3:07)

When I get to the bottom
I go back to the top of the slide
Where I stop and I turn
And I go for a ride
Till I get to the bottom
And I see you again

Do you, don't you want me to love you?
I'm coming down fast, but I'm miles above you
Tell me, tell me, tell me, come on tell me the answer
Well, you may be a lover, but you ain't no dancer.

Helter skelter, helter skelter
Helter skelter

Written by John Lennon/Paul McCartney
© 1968 Northern Songs Ltd.
Recorded live by Thom Panunzio at McNichols Arena,
Denver, Colorado, November 8th 1967
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

VAN DIEMEN'S LAND (3:06)

Hold me now, hold me now
Till this hour has gone around
And I'm gone on the rising tide
For to face Van Diemen's land

It's a bitter pill I swallow here
To be rent from one so dear
We fought for justice and not for gain
But the magistrate sent me away

Now kings will rule and the poor will toil
And tear their hands as they tear the soil
But a day will come in the dawning age
When an honest man sees an honest wage

Hold me now, hold me now
Till this hour has gone around
And I'm gone on the rising tide
For to face Van Diemen's land

Still the gunman rules and widows pay
A scarlet coat now a black beret
They thought that blood and sacrifice
Could out of death bring forth a life

Words: The Edge
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded by Dave Meehan at The Point Depot, Dublin
Assistant Engineer Pat McCarthy
Mixed by Thom Panunzio
Assisted Mark McKenna
(Dedicated to John Boyle O'Reilly,
a Fenian poet deported from Ireland to Australia
because of his poetry. (It wasn't very good...))

DESIRE (2:58)

Lover I'm off the streets
Gonna go where the bright lights
and the big city meet
With a red guitar, on fire
Desire

She's the candle
burning in my room
I'm like the needle
needle and spoon
Over the counter
with a shotgun
Pretty soon, everybody got one
And the fever when I'm beside her
Desire, Desire

(Burning, Burning)

She's the dollars
She's my protection
She's the promise
In the year of election
Sister, I can't let you go
I'm like a preacher
Stealing hearts at a travelling show
For love or money, money...?
Desire...

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded by Paul Barnett at STS Studio, Dublin
Assisted by Pat McCarthy
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

HAWKMOON 269 (6:22)

Like a desert needs rain
Like a town needs a name
I need your love
Like a drifter needs a room
Hawkmoon
I need your love

Like a rhythm unbroken
Like drums in the night
Like sweet soul music
Like sunlight
I need your love

Like coming home
and you don't know where you've been
Like black coffee
Like nicotine
I need your love

When the night has no end
And the day yet to begin
As the room spins around
I need your love

Like a Phoenix rising
Needs a holy tree
Like the sweet revenge
Of a bitter enemy
I need your love

Like the heat needs the sun
Like honey on her tongue
Like the muzzle of a gun
Like oxygen
I need your love

When the night has no end
And the day yet to begin
As the room spins around
I need your love

Like thunder needs rain
Like the preacher needs pain
Like tongues of flame
Like a blindman's cane
Like a needle in a vein
Like someone to blame
Like a thought unchained
Like a runaway train
I need your love

Like a fighter's rage
His dreams in a cage
Like faith needs a doubt
Like a freeway out
I need your love

Like powder needs a spark
Like lies need the dark
I need your love

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1986 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded by David Tickle at A&M Studios
Mixed by Don Smith with David Tickle at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Staub
Hammond Organ Bob Dylan
(Appears courtesy of Columbia Records)

Backing Vocals Edna Wright, Carolyn Willis
and Billie Barram
Percussion Alvin Acuria
Tupani Larry Bunker

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER (4:24)

"There must be some way out of here," said the joker to the thief,
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Businessmen they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.

Written by Bob Dylan
© 1968 S. Feldman & Co Ltd./EMI Music
Recorded live by David Hewitt at Justin Herman Plaza,
San Francisco, "Save the Yippie free concert,"
November 8th 1967
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR (5:53)

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1987 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded live by Dave Hewitt at
Madison Square Garden, New York, September 28th 1987
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine
Guest Vocals New Voices Of Freedom
(Appear courtesy of City Slicker Productions)
Soloists George Fordergrass and Dorothy Terrell
(Musical Director Dennis Bell)

FREEDOM FOR MY PEOPLE (3:38)

I need some freedom
Freedom for my people
I want some freedom
Freedom
Freedom, freedom for my people
I'd like some freedom
I need some freedom for my people
Freedom
Freedom, freedom for my people

Written by Sterling Magee, Bobby Robinson and Macie Mabins
© 1968 Copyright Control
Performed by Sterling Magee on Guitar/Percussion and
Adam Guscove on Harmonica.

SILVER AND GOLD (5:50)

In the shit house, a shotgun
Praying hands hold me down
If only the hunter was hunted
In this tin can town,
No stars in the black night
Looks like the sky fall down,
No sun in the daylight
Looks like it's chained to the ground.
Broken back to the ceiling
Broken nose to the floor
I scream at the silence
That crawls under the door (under the floor).

The warden says,
"The exit is sold,"

If you want a way out — Silver and Gold.
Silver and Gold.

There's a rope around my neck
There's a trigger in your gun
Jesus say something!
I am someone!
I seen the coming and going
The captains and the kings
Their navy blue uniforms
Them bright and shiny things
Yes, captains and kings in the slave ships hold
They came to collect
Silver and Gold
Silver and Gold

The temperature is rising
The fever white hot
Mister I ain't got nothing
But it's more than you've got.

These chains no longer bind me
Nor the shackles at my feet
Outside are the prisoners
Inside the free (set them free).

A prize fighter in a corner is told
Hit where it hurts — For Silver and Gold
Silver and Gold.

You can stop the world from turning around.
You just gotta pay a penny in the pound.

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1984 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded live by Thom Panunzio at McNichols Arena,
Denver, Colorado, November 8th 1987
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE) (4:27)

One man come in the name of love
One man come and go
One man come he to justify
One man to overthrow

In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love

One man caught on a barbed wire fence
One man he resist
One man washed up on an empty beach
One man betrayed with a kiss

What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love

Early morning April four
A shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Free at last

They took your life
They could not take your pride

In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1986 Warner Bros. Music Ltd./Rug Music
Recorded live by Thom Panunzio at McMichels Arena,
Denver, Colorado, November 8th 1987
Mixed by Sherry Yakus with Rob Jacobs at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

ANGEL OF HARLEM (3:49)

It was a cold and wet December day
When we touched down at JFK
Snow was melting on the ground
On BLS I heard the sound (of an Angel)

New York like a Christmas tree
I said tonight this city belongs to me (Angel)

Soul Love this love won't let me go
So long...Angel of Harlem

Birdland on 53
The street sounds like a symphony
We got John Coltrane and a love supreme
Miles and she has to be an Angel

Lady Day got diamond eyes
She sees the truth behind the lies (Angel)

Soul Love this love won't let me go
So long...Angel of Harlem

Blue light on the avenue
God knows they got to you
An empty glass, the lady sings
Eyes swollen like a bee sting
Blinded you lost your way
On the side streets and the alleyways
Like a star exploding in the night

Filling up the city with broad daylight
An Angel in Devil's shoes
Salvation in the blues
You never looked like an Angel
So long...Angel of Harlem

— for Billie Holiday

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1986 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded by Dave Ferguson and Cowboy Jack Clement
at Sun Studio, Memphis
Mixed by Rob Jacobs and Shelly Yakus at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine
Organ Joey Mistulin
Horns The Memphis Horns

LOVE RESCUE ME (6:23)

Love rescue me
Come forth and speak to me
Raise me up and don't let me fall
No man is my enemy
My own hands imprison me
Love rescue me

Many strangers have I met
On the road to my regret
Many lost who seek to find themselves in me
They ask me to reveal
The very thoughts they would conceal
Love rescue me

And the sun in the sky makes a shadow of you and I
Stretching out as the sun sinks in the sea
I'm here without a name in the palace of my shame
Love rescue me

In the cold mirror of a glass
I see my reflection pass
I see the dark shades of what I used to be
I see the purple of her eyes
The scarlet of my lies
Love rescue me

And the sun in the sky makes a shadow of you and I
Stretching out as the sun sinks in the sea
I'm hanging by my thumbs
I'm ready for whatever comes
Love rescue me

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow
Yet I will fear no evil
I have cursed thy rod and staff
They no longer comfort me
Love rescue me

Sha la la sha la la
Sha la la sha la la

I've conquered my past
The future is here at last
I stand at the entrance
To a new world I can see
The ruins to the right of me
Will soon have lost sight of me
Love rescue me

Words: Bono and Bob Dylan
Music: U2
© 1986 Blue Mountain Music Ltd./Copyright Control
Backing Vocals Bob Dylan (Appears courtesy of Columbia Records)
Recorded by Dave Ferguson and Cowboy Jack Clement
at Sun Studio, Memphis
Mixed by Thom Panunzio at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Marc de Sisto



WHEN LOVE COMES TO TOWN (4:14)

I was a sailor, I was lost at sea
I was under the waves before love rescued me
I was a fighter, I could turn on a thread
But I stand accused of the things I've said

When love comes to town
I want to jump that train
When love comes to town
I want to catch that flame
Maybe I was wrong to ever let you down
But I did what I did, before love came to town

I used to make love under a red sunset
I was making promises I was soon to forget
She was pale as the lace of her wedding gown
But I left her standing before love came to town

I ran into a juke joint when I heard a guitar scream
The notes were turning blue
When I fell into a dream
As the music played I saw my life turn around
That was the day before love came to town

When love comes to town
I want to jump that train
When love comes to town
I want to catch that flame
Maybe I was wrong to ever let you down
But I did what I did, before love came to town

When I woke up I was sleeping on the street
I felt the world was dancing
And I was dirt beneath their feet
When I looked up I saw the Devil looking down
My Lord He played guitar the day love came to town

I was there when they crucified my Lord
I held the scabbard when the soldier drew his sword
I threw the dice when they pierced his side
But I've seen love conquer the great divide

When love comes to town
I want to jump that train
When love comes to town
I want to catch that flame
Maybe I was wrong to ever let you down
But I did what I did, before love came to town

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Vocals and Guitar B.B. King (appears courtesy of MCA Records)
Backing Vocals Rebecca Evans, Russell,
Phyllis Duncan and Helen Duncan
Recorded by Dave Ferguson and Cowboy Jack Clement
at Sun Studio, Memphis
Mixed by Shelly Yakus with Rob Jacobs at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

HEARTLAND (5:02)

See the sunrise over her skin
Don't change it
See the sunrise on her skin
Dawn changes everything

And the delta sun burns bright and violent
Mississippi and the cotton wool heat
Sixty-six the highway speaks
Of deserts dry, of cool green valleys
Gold and silver veins — shining cities

In this heartland
In this heartland
In this heartland
Heaven knows this is a heartland

She feels like water in my hand
Freeway like a river cuts through this land
Into the side of love like a burning spear
And the poison rain brings a flood of fear
Through the ghost ranch hills,
Death Valley waters
In the towers of steel belief goes on and on

In this heartland
In this heartland
In this heartland
Heaven knows this is a heartland

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Keyboards Brian Eno (Appears courtesy of Geol Music Ltd.)
Recorded by Kevin Kilian and Daniel Lanois at Damesmoat, Dublin
Assisted by Pat McCarthy
Mixed by Thom Panunzio
Assistant Engineer Clark German

GOD PART II (3:15)

Don't believe the devil I don't believe his book
But the truth is not the same without the lies he made up
I don't believe in excess success is to give
I don't believe in riches but you should see where I live
I...I believe in love

Don't believe in forced entry I don't believe in rape
But everytime she passes by wild thoughts escape
I don't believe in deathrow, skidrow or the gangs
Don't believe in the Uzi it just went off in my hand
I...I believe in love

Don't believe in cocaine I got a speedball in my head
I could cut and crack you open...did you hear what I said?
Don't believe them when they tell me there ain't no cure
The rich stay healthy the sick stay poor
I...I believe in love

I don't believe in Goldman his type like a curse
Instant karma's gonna get him if I don't get him first
I don't believe that Rock 'N Roll can really change the world
As it spins in revolution spirals and turns
I...I believe in love

I don't believe in the 60's in the golden age of pop
You glorify the past when the future dries up
I heard a singer on the radio late last night
Says he's gonna kick the darkness
till it bleeds daylight*
I...I believe in love

I feel like I'm falling, like I'm spinning on a wheel
It always stops beside a name a presence I can feel
I...I believe in love

— for John Lennon

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded by Dave Tickle at Ocean Way
Assistant Engineer Clark German
Mixed by Dave Tickle at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine
* Bruce Cockburn

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER (4:31)

Performed by Jimi Hendrix
© 1969 Intersong Music Ltd.

BULLET THE BLUE SKY (5:37)

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded live by Them Panamint at Sun Devil Stadium,
Tempe, Arizona, December 20th 1987
Mixed by Brian Reeves at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Randy Wine

ALL I WANT IS YOU (6:30)

You say you want a diamond on a ring of gold
You say you want your story to remain untold

All the promises we made from the
Cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it
Treasure just to look upon it
All the riches in the night
You say you'll give me eyes on a moon of blindness
A river in a time of dryness
A harbour in the tempest

All the promises we make
From the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you want your love to work out right
To last with me through the night
You say you want a diamond on a ring of gold
Your story to remain untold
Your love not to grow cold

All the promises we break from the
Cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

All I want is you

Words: Bono
Music: U2
© 1988 Blue Mountain Music Ltd.
Recorded and Mixed by David Tickle at A&M Studios
Assistant Engineer Rob Jacobs
Strings arranged by Van Dyke Parks
Keyboards Benmont Tench

Sound post production for the album and
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Post production engineering by David Tickle.

All live recording by Remote Recording
Services (The Black Truck) operated by
David Hewitt with Phil Gitomer, Fritz Lang,
J. B. Matteotti.

Additional Engineers Don Smith,
Rob Jacobs, Randy Staub, Bob Vogt and
Marc De Sisto, assistant engineers
Brian Scheuble, Ethan Johns

Additional overdubbing at Conway Recording
with assistants Richard McKernan and
Gary Wagner

Mastered by Arnie Acosta,
A&M Mastering Studios/LA

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Cillian Guidera, Marc Coleman.

Camp Commandant John Clark
Tour Manager Dennis Sheehan
Assistant to Dennis Sheehan Theresa Pesco

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The Joshua Tree Tour began April 1st 1987 in Tempe, Arizona. It travelled from America to Europe and returned to America on September 28th 1987. It was on this leg of the tour that much of the work for the album and movie "Rattle And Hum" was done. Thanks to: Joe O'Herlihy, Steve Iredale, Tim Buckley, Peter Williams, Tom Mullally, Bob Loney, Lola Cashman, Dallas Schoo, Jake Kennedy, Mike Esmonde, Adam "A.J." Rankin, Dragan Kurzmanov, Bob Koch and Rich Glasgow, Paul Wasserman and Regine Moylett, Steve Witmer and all the riggers, Jo Ravitch and all from Clair Brothers Audio, John McHugh, Spike Falana and all from Upfront/European Grid Systems, all of the truck drivers, Jack Lapp and all of the bus drivers, Robin and Jeannie Pittock and all of the air personnel, Bob Wein, Jim Singleton and Mike Andy

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Produced by Michael Hamlyn Directed by Phil Joanou
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