

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 31045 STEREO

THE
OTHER SIDE
OF
THE
MOUNTAIN
Kevin Roth

COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE



M
1630.18
R845
O88
1976

MUSIC LP

I LOOKED AWAY

By Eric Clapton and Bobby Whitlock

She took my hand
Trying to make me understand
That she would always be there

I looked away
And she ran away from me today
I'm such a lonely man

Came as no surprise to me
She put me in misery
Seems like only yesterday
She made a vow
That she'd never walk away.

She took my hand
Trying to make me understand
That she would always be there

I looked away
And she ran away from me today
I'm such a lonely man.

She hurt me when she said
That she was another man's woman now
I guess I'll keep on searching and loving her
Till my very last day

I looked away
And she ran away from me today
I'm such a lonely man
I'm such a lonely man.

HELLO IN THERE

By John Prine

Had an apartment in the city
Me and Loretta like living there
It's been years since the kids have grown
Lives of their own
Left us alone.

John and Linda live in Omaha
Joey's somewhere on the road
We lost Davey in the Korean war
Still don't know what for
Don't matter anymore

You know old trees just grow stronger
Old rivers grow wider every day
But old people they just grow lonesome
Waiting for someone to say
Hello in there
Hello.

Me and Loretta we don't talk much now
She sits and stares at the back door screen
All the news just repeats itself
Like a forgotten dream
That we've both seen

Someday I'll go and call up Rudy
We worked together at the factory
What'll I tell him when he asks what's new
Nothing what's with you
Nothing much to do

You know old trees just grow stronger
And old rivers grow wider every day
But old people they just grow lonesome
Waiting for someone to say
Hello In There
Hello.

So if you're walking down
the street sometime
Spot some hollow ancient eyes
Please don't pass them by and stare
Like you didn't care
Say hello In there
Hello.

RAINBOW

By Anne Stokes

Rainbow, so you're here again
And you're shining through the haze
Rainbow, with your colored rain
You have brightened all my days
d like to know you
but I'm not the kind that could make you stay
so, I'll love your shining
when I'll watch you fade away.

Rainbow, when I know you're here
come running out to you
Rainbow, you cast away my fear
ou are always something new
d like to hold you
ut you're too far above me in the sky
o, I'll love your glowing
hen I'll watch you say goodbye

ainbow, You're a joy to see
ou bring pleasure to my eyes
ainbow, when you're here with me
comes as no surprise that,
d like to be you
ut I've got to shine in my own way
o, I'll love your glowing
hen I'll watch you fade away.

MORE YEARS FOR THE LEARNING

By Kevin Roth

What's the sense in thinking about
The times we've spent alone
And the times we've tried to have
What wasn't there.

Three years I have known you
And it seems it's much too well
I can't feel any part of me
Giving to yourself

(Chorus)
Oh sometimes in my feelings
I think there's something there
But it doesn't last much longer
Than a day

So I'll ride this lonely winter
With its' cold and bitter freezing
And the down and sorry feeling
Of my wasted yesterdays.

I was walking along
The railroad tracks today
Counting all the railroad ties
Along the way

Thinking about the way it was
And the way it should have been
Knowing I could never
Feel for you again.
Repeat chorus.

OSCAR

By Kevin Roth

Way out in the lighthouse
Overlooking the sea
Lives a man named Oscar
And his wife old Maybelly
He's the keeper of the Lighthouse
As anyone can see
He's been there for some years now
Him, his wife and me

Chorus
Oh the ships cry Oscar, Oscar
From the lonely sea
Oh Oscar, Oscar come
shine your light on me

His blue eyes bulge at midnight
And his mustache twitches twice
Then he bites his lips,
and he gets a grip

On the wheel that controls the light
And when the fog rolls out to sea
And the ships have lost their view
That little light that shines at night
Helps them all come through

CHORUS

Well, if you're ever by this way
Or you have been once before
Be sure to stop at Oscar's place
We're the house right off the shore
And when the gulls fly o'er the sea
And the sun in shining bright
He leaves his home and he fishes from
From the morning until night.

CHORUS

DUNCAN

By Kevin Roth

INSTRUMENTAL. !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Dulcimer and Piano: Kevin Roth

Guitar & Violin: Steve Kasser

Harmonica: Saul Brody

Bass: Bill Bradfield

Percussion: Tom Stokes

Guitar and Vocal: Anne Hochberg

Banjo and Vocal: David Reed

Harmonica: Bud Reed

Guitar and Vocal: Ola Belle Reed

Fiddle and

Spoons & Vocal: Peter Taney

Vocals: Doshie Powers

Jim Six

Conga and

Bonga drums: Spike Coleman

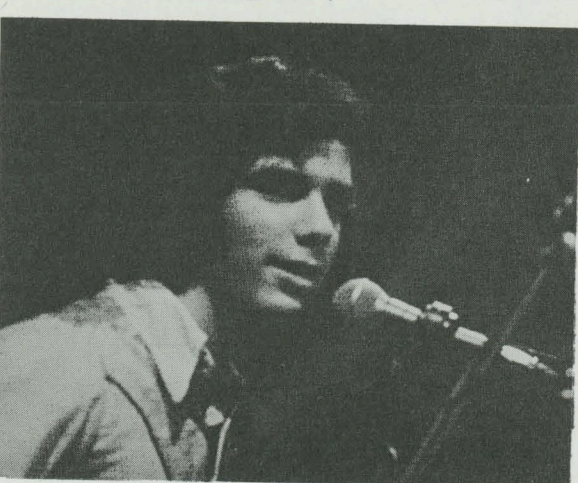
Flute: Kitty Brazelton

Mellotron: Bill Mauchly

Cello: Bonnie MacNeill Catto

Bass: Tom Stokes

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN



Side 1

1. I LOOKED AWAY 2:50
2. HELLO IN THERE 4:14
3. RAINBOW 2:57
4. MORE YEARS FOR THE LEARNING..... 2:34
5. OSCAR 2:42
6. DUNCAN 3:57

Side 2

1. WHEN I NEED YOU MOST OF ALL 3:15
2. FAREWELL TO TARWATHIE
SHEEBEG SHEEMORE 2:51
3. TRY AND GET ALONG 2:48
4. DANCING AT WHITSON 4:13
5. NOW THE PARTY'S OVER 2:35
6. RISING STAR 3:14

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN

- Additional Info:

Produced by Kevin Roth and Steve Kasser.

Many thanks to: Moe Asch, Jack Roth, Pat Stokes, and Robert

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Recording Engineers: Andy Strauber, Bob Cohen, Bill Mauchly,

and Pete Helffrich.

Mixing Engineers: Pete Helffrich, Andy Strauber.

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This album is dedicated to Susan Burnham

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I LOOKED AWAY: By Eric Clapton and Bobby Whitlock;

Casserole-Delbon - Cotillion, BMI.

DANCING AT WHITSON: Copper Family/A.J. Marshall. Adapted

and arranged by Kevin Roth.

WHEN I NEED YOU MOST OF ALL

By David Buskin

You say my smile is like a summer day
But what if tears begin to fall
If things get bad will you be on your way
Will you be here when
I need you most of all

When grey is hung across the autumn sky
Will you look up and hear the call
Will you be like the geese and have to fly
Will you be here when
I need you most of all

And when I'm snow blind
And it seems that the mountains
and the streams
Are too distant and too tall
And when I'm having my
December dreams
Will you be here when I need
you most of all

And when we fight and sit without a word
And watch the flowers climb the wall
Will it be spoken and will it be heard
Will you be here when I need
you most of all

I don't need moments of
unkindness or anger
They'll be days when the house
is just too small
But if I let you see my heart and mind
Will you be here when I need
you most of all
Will you be here when I need
you most of all.

FAREWELL TO TARWATHIE/SHEEBEG AND SHEEMORE

Traditional

INSTRUMENTAL.

TRY AND GET ALONG

Words and Music By Kevin Roth

You said you loved me
That you believed in me
And that our love would last
Till our dying day

And I believed you
I knew I loved you
But then you turned around
And hurt me when you said

I'm gonna leave you
I found someone new
Oh babe you let me down
And now you're gonna pay

I cannot love you
The way you want me to
So fare thee well babe
I won't be back your way

I begged that you'd stay
We would find our way
And reconcile all that went wrong
Oh if I only knew
What was bothering you
Well maybe I'd help us get along.

In the morning
You gave no warning
You just packed your bags
And started on your way

I knew that our love
Cost me whole heart
But I never thought
This is how I'd have to pay

Now the weeks are long
Since you have gone
I cannot help but
Thinking of you everyday

Oh had I only tried
To realize
What it was that made you go away
After all these years
You left me here in tears

And as helpless and as hopeless
As can be.

And now I'm all alone
I sit by the telephone
Just hoping you'll call
To say you're coming home to me

I begged that you'd stay
We would find our way
And reconcile all that went wrong
Oh if I only knew
What was bothering you

Well maybe I'd help us get along
Of if I only knew
What was bothering you
Well maybe I'd help us get along.

DANCING AT WHITSON

Copper Family/A.J. Marshall

It's 50 long springtimes
Since she was a bride
But still you may see her
At each Whitson tide
In a dress of white linen
And ribbons of green
As green as her memories of loving.

The feet they were nimble
Tread carefully now
As gentle a measure
As time will allow
Through groves of white blossoms
By fields of young corn
Where once she was pledged to
her true love

The fields they stand empty
The hedges grow face
No young man to tend them
Oh Pastures ghostly
They are gone with the forest
of oak trees before
Have gone to be wasted in battle
Down from the green farmlands
And from there love comes
Marched husbands and brothers,
and fathers and sons
There's a fine row of crosses where
the maypole once stood
And the ladies go dancing
at Whitson.

There's a straight row of houses
In these later days
All covering the dows where
The sheep use to graze
There's a field of red poppies
A wreath from the queen
But the ladies remember at Whitson
And the ladies go dancing
at Whitson.

NOW THE PARTY'S OVER

By Kevin Roth

Now the party's over
They finally got your price
No more human servants
No one's acting nice
You never would believe
That they would beat you
at your game

Now the party's over
You've lost more than you've gained

Money's only pocket deep
It's hard to call your own
Selfish wealth and glitter gold
Don't make a loving home
Born into the money
Born into the greed
Tell me rich boy now you're poor
How's it feel to need.

The old familiar story
You thought they were your friends
Though you died deep inside
You're living once again
Like a gamble, like a lover,
like an old familiar song
Now the party's over
It never lasts for long.

RISING STAR

By Bobbie Wayne

Like a silver needle's flight
Through the tapestry of night
Past promises and stars,
You vault your way through time
I watch you here below
A rising star burns coldly
As bright as moonlit snow.

There were others in the sky
Mirrored faces floating by,
Who fell into the sea
Wax and feathers on the shore
Hope turned to debris
A rising star burns coldly
He will not stop to see

Bright celestial jewel
Brilliant image in a pool
Of lily-covered clouds
Orbiting alone
With your reflections and your lies
A rising stars burns coldly
A crystal never cries.

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