

# *kevin roth* / *new wind*



M  
1630.18  
R845  
N532  
1980

MUSIC LP



# kevin roth new wind

## SIDE ONE

LOVIN IS LIVIN — 3:47

Kevin Roth

SOMEBODY GIVE ME DIRECTION — 4:30

Kevin Roth

ANGELA — 3:36

Kevin Roth

WHALE — 2:31

Kevin Roth

IF ONLY TO FORGIVE — 3:57

Kevin Roth

## SIDE TWO

TAKE THE BIRD BY THE WING — 3:19

Kevin Roth

PART OF A WOMAN — 2:31

Kevin Roth &amp; Ben Hunsberger

THE ROAD SONG — 3:09

Kevin Roth

STEEL HAMMER ON THE PETAL

OF A ROSE — 3:31

Kevin Roth

FINALE — 3:42

Kevin Roth

## The Players:

**Kevin Roth:** Vocals, Piano, Dulcimer**Billy Moos:** Keyboards, Synthesizer, Melotron**Bill Mauchly:** Guitars, Arp Avatar**Vinnie Moos:** Bass, Percussion**Joe Lawler:** Guitar**Mike Kelly:** Harmony Vocal**Eva Mauchly:** Harmony Vocal**Jeff Butendorf:** Congas**Mitchell Schecter:** Drums, Percussion,  
Vocal Harmony**Produced by:** Mitchell Schecter and Kevin Roth

Engineers: Vinnie Moos and Bill Mauchly

Recorded at: Linden Studios, Ambler Pa.

Photography: Sven Arnstein

Vocal Harmonies arranged by: Mitchell Schecter

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Thanks to: Mitchell Schecter for his time and energy. Many thanks to: Jim Harlan for his support and endurance.

Deep appreciation to: Moses asch for once again, taking the chance.

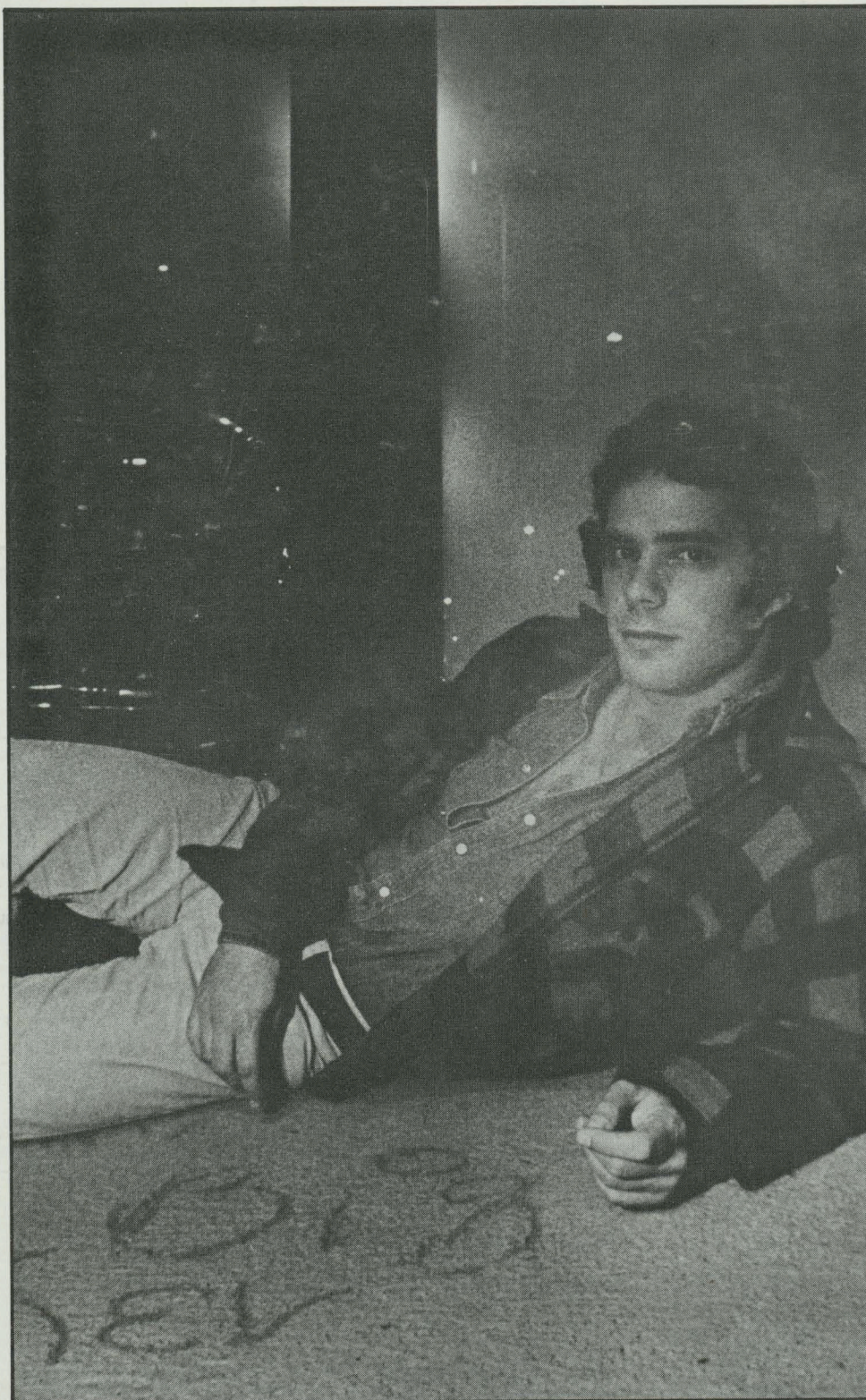
Acknowledgements: Sandy Pomerantz, David Fricke, Chris Borod, Jack Roth, Paula Windle, Richard Sand, and Sven Arnstein.

Cover design: Ronald Clyne

Photography: Sven Arnstein

**Kevin's Friends: Box 304 Unionville, Pa. 19375**

Kevin Roth appears on this album under the personal management of: Marc Pevar, 606 Ridge Ave, Kennett Square, Pa. 19348. 215-444-1157



NEW WIND blows a fresh new talent pop music's way. Kevin Roth has actually been recording since 1974 when, barely half way through his teens, he released an album of traditional and original music performed on dulcimer, the Appalachian cousin to the zither, that was Kevin's first instrumental love. But on later albums like THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN and SOMEBODY GIVE ME DIRECTION he revealed another and potentially more rewarding side of his musical makeup, that of an accomplished singer of his own songs which showed a lyrical depth and emotional sensitivity remarkable for his age.

With NEW WIND Kevin enters physical and artistic adulthood with a firm, convincing step. Aware of the full range of possibilities his material offers, he has rerecorded SOMEBODY GIVE ME DIRECTION from the '76 album of the same name—originally an introspective examination of a soul on ice arranged for dulcimer, flute, cello and synthesizer—as a hard-rock cry for help, that cry carried by Kevin's full bodied voice and echoed by Bill Mauchly's electric guitar solo. He also applies the dulcimer in a startlingly original manner to WHALE, an almost orchestral piece featuring mellotron and kettle drums, and THE ROAD SONG, a jazzy evocation of the highway life reminiscent of Joni Mitchell's recent work.

There is more, much more, in Kevin's songs of love—physical, Platonic, personal, familial, fulfilled... and unfulfilled. At the heart of ANGELA is an easy-riding melody that would brighten up any AM airwave, later complemented by the instrumentally spare but lyrically no less sincere PART OF A WOMAN. But the passion as well as the pain is given its most dramatic expression in FINALE, Kevin's voice and piano riding the waves of emotion to their cathartic end.

Few pop musicians make records as diverse, mature, and expertly executed as this in a life time. While this is not Kevin Roth's first album, for the people who have never had the pleasure of hearing his music before, NEW WIND is the perfect introduction.

DAVID FRICKE, Associate Editor, Circus Magazine

"Instrumentally, Roth is rich and varied, sometimes folkrooted, occasionally quite slick... Roth sings with a voice that is strong, clear and appealing."

JACK LLOYD, The Philadelphia Inquirer

"Kevin Roth is probably the most creative and talented dulcimer player in the world today."

TOR JOHANSEN, WUHY-FM, Public Radio

"...he's got the brass to be one of the few singing dulcimer players who is making it as a singing dulcimer player."

JIM SIX, The Drummer

"...one of the finest dulcimer players in the country."

Univ. of New England

"His straightforward and natural vocal style, coupled with the bravura dulcimer technique that he has acquired, make for a convincing and quite distinct musical personality."

EDGAR KOSHATKA, Philadelphia Inquirer

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Printed in U.S.A.



**LOVIN IS LIVIN** by Kevin Roth

Seems I've been in love before  
I just can't remember when  
The names and the faces, times and the places  
Turn from lovers to belated friends  
And as we grew older, shoulder to shoulder  
Some of us took new names  
Some turned to others and soon became mothers  
And the rest of us fell in love again  
Singin' lovin' is livin', livin' is giving  
All of my love to you,  
Lover to lover, still thinkin' of her  
Baby, won't you love me, too  
One day she came into my life  
Turned the boy into a man  
Through stormy weather, somehow together  
We both came to understand  
The secret of souls, A heart's fragile to hold  
Good times sometimes end  
For all of the times love seemed unkind  
We'd pick ourselves up and start all over again  
I need you, baby  
You're what I'm livin' for,  
I love my lady  
Everyday a little bit more

**SOMEBODY GIVE ME DIRECTION**

by Kevin Roth

Lila sits late at night doing needle point  
Her mother Rose has not come home from the show  
Lila reminds me of some long lost gypsy  
The kind I'd hate to get to know

Mother Rose has her home up in Hastings  
Daughter Lila shares it with her these days  
Later on they'll play three games of Backgammon  
Damn it just another phase

Let me out, let me in, let me lose, let me win  
Somebody Give Me Direction  
Let me out, let me in, let me lose, let me win  
Somebody Give Me Direction

I was a stranger in a stranger's home  
I was used to the comforts of being alone  
I lost my mind when I started to roam  
Looking for the unknown

I looked inside the people I really loved  
Looked for their answers frantic and vain  
But all they would see was the pain inside me  
I'd find myself searching again

I bought a rocker, because I wanted it so long  
Then I bought a sweater, and it keeps me warm  
I've run out of money and all I have is a crummy  
Feeling I've had all along

I sit and I rock with my sweater and dreams  
Visions are fading of fortune and fame  
But only the bright moon, is my spotlight tonight  
And I only have myself to blame

But I have a friend and she's lovely  
When she sings, she kisses and hugs me  
She's sixty years old, and has stories untold  
She has endured more than one man can hold

And she's hopeful about her direction  
And like her I will base my affection  
On just being alive, and having survived  
Life's learnings, and crude protection

Let me out, let me in, let me lose, let me win  
Somebody Give Me Direction  
Somebody Give Me Affection

**ANGELA** by Kevin Roth

Angela, lighten up your sorrow  
And maybe by tomorrow  
You won't feel the pain  
Angela, look into the future  
The past is a disaster  
And the devil calls your name  
Oh, the sea is sweet  
And the people you meet  
Will all fall in love with your name  
Keep hope in your dreams  
And love in your meanings  
And life won't be the same  
Angela, I used to walk in your dark shore  
I used to watch the moon and stars  
Fall to the sea  
And in those times  
All my tears would blind  
All the paths I'd find  
That someday would set me free  
Angela, the secret to living  
Is loving and giving  
All your joys and your charms  
Then you'll see love is a reality  
And life will surely be  
As beautiful as you are

**WHALE** - Instrumental**THE FIRST SNOW** by Kevin Roth

The first snow fell down last night  
It painted the main street clean  
Down at the bar in a brand new car  
He was holding his lady Miss Jean  
Wet lips maneuvering under streetlamps  
Hands negotiating time  
He said, "I'd like to arrange a sweet exchange,  
Your place or mine?"

It's been too much for nothin'  
Freedom's never cost so much sufferin'  
You'd think that I'd have learned something  
If only to forgive

"It gets easier and easier to love you,"  
She said,  
As she reached for his burning desire  
Carefully timed, she knew his whine  
Right before his love expired  
Oh, love can be so livid  
And so sweet when first in bloom  
But when the fire dies, love turns to wandering eyes  
Except for the precious and few  
Here's a toast to the bleak warriors  
And a toast for her judgements and pride  
A toast to the sorcerer's foul angel who snuck inside  
Well, she's bitter for how he treated her  
And she's bitter for her love so blind  
And bitter for what it all meant to her  
Somewhere down the line

**TAKE THE BIRD BY THE WING** by Kevin Roth

How long will it be until you see  
How much your love means to me  
How can I even try to explain  
How it's been since you've gone  
Take the bird by the wing  
Hear her voice, let her sing  
Take the time to believe in  
What I'm believin' in  
Take the moon, take the sun  
Take the rainbow and the one  
That can show you  
Where you're comin' from  
And I love you even more  
Than I ever thought I could  
If I could give you all your dreams in life  
You know that I would  
But when it comes to giving you my love  
I want it understood  
That I love you  
And I want you mine for good  
Love's been close, it's been far  
It's been easy and hard  
It's been roses and scars all the time  
Let it out, bring it in  
It's so hard to begin  
To believe in, what I'm believin' in

**PART OF A WOMAN**

by Kevin Roth and Ben Hunsberger

Part of a woman  
Lies in every man  
Searching for affection  
He's come to understand  
Hands' reaching for a child  
Searching for a smile  
Holding for awhile  
The woman in the man  
The place to be now  
Is you within me now  
Sensing myself  
Welcoming you  
Eyes smiling like a child  
Smiling like a child  
Opening doors  
Welcoming you  
Part of a woman  
Lies in every man  
Searching for affection  
He's come to understand  
Eyes smiling like a child  
Just smiling like a child  
The woman in a man

**THE ROAD SONG** by Kevin Roth

White lines broken on the highway  
How am I ever going to find my way  
I lost the values that I had  
And I need them to be strong  
I lost them miles, and miles away  
Over a hundred songs  
Over a hundred songs  
I've shared a million strangers  
I've shared a million lives  
I've learned that feelings are there to feel  
And not to analyze  
And I'm not taken in by my good friends  
That I've known along the road  
I've come to understand their love  
But I still feel alone  
When I feel alone  
Papa says I'm crazy  
Get a job he says to me  
But Mama, she loves the glory  
She says, hush now let him be  
But all my friends have settled down  
I want to have what they have found  
A home, a life, a balanced ground  
Sacrificial glory, Sacrificial glory  
Cheap motels and German wines  
The truckers run me 'round the road  
On Highway nine  
Fame's the game, the rich exchange  
It's the name for which I've signed  
For the heaven down the highway  
On the dotted line, On that dotted line

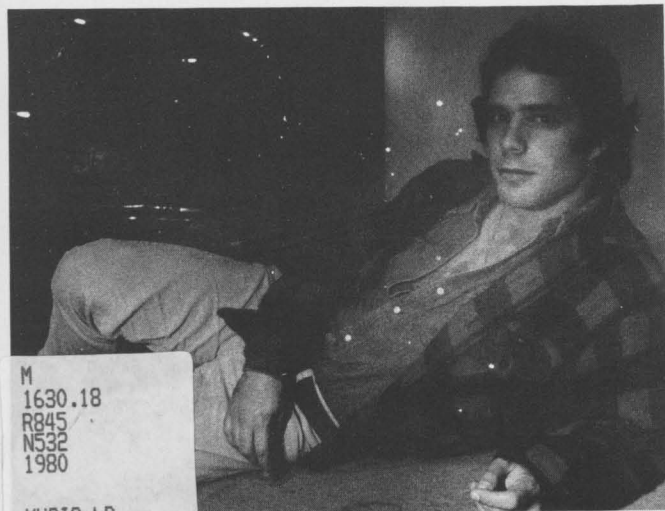
**STEEL HAMMER ON THE PETAL OF A ROSE**

by Kevin Roth

So young, child to be imprisoned in deep thought  
The telephone's my altar for confession  
The sanctuary that I bought  
And long distances for approval  
Of that temporary cease of pain  
Where I communicate my hunger  
For the noticed name  
There's Paula who can think of  
Little wrong that I can do  
And Jeannie who keeps her distance  
But who still thinks so much of you  
And Bobbie, the weaker sense of strength  
The painter who brags she can't make rent  
And Trini who no one really knew  
For the moment I found the balance  
And began to reconcile  
All the bad, bad dreams that have  
Always been my style  
But I know just where I keep 'em  
Should I still feel unsure  
Yes, there's happiness in melancholy  
I've come to longin' for  
I have a liking for impatience  
It's my youth, I'm on safe ground  
I can raise hell on high water  
And still I'll never drown  
This bastard full of charm and wit  
This devil who seems to never quit  
The deaf mute who screams  
Still no one hears a sound  
I have picked the sweetest flowers  
I have sung my sweetest song  
And I have entertained for hours  
And still it comes out wrong  
It's my life I've lost in living  
No regrets, that's what I chose  
Pressing flowers in my journal  
Like a steel hammer on the petal of a rose

**FINALE** by Kevin Roth

Come, come and hold me  
I'm losing much too soon  
The ceiling seems much dimmer  
Is it the lighting in the room  
Is it me I have to face now  
Is it time, I'll take my bow  
It seems so much harder  
I swear I once knew how  
The radio's been blasting,  
In the living room  
The telephone's been ringing  
The t.v. has been on since noon  
I'm nauseous with desire  
Have I let you down so soon  
Rock a bye my baby  
I'll cradle up to you  
We'll ride the carousel,  
If you want to  
I'll dance around in circles  
Put a funny face on for you  
Please stop your crying, I'm trying  
What the hell am I to do  
Oh my God, please wake me,  
From this dream  
Are you really,  
What you seem?  
I didn't mean to call you names  
I'm really not so mean  
Rock a bye my baby  
Papa's going crazy  
Rock a bye sweet baby  
I love you



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**Vocal Harmonies arranged by:** Mitchell Schecter  
**Arrangements by the band.**

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**Vinnie Moos:** Bass, Percussion  
**Joe Lawler:** Guitar  
**Mike Kelly:** Harmony Vocal  
**Eva Mauchly:** Harmony Vocal  
**Jeff Butendorf:** Congas  
**Mitchell Schecter:** Drums, Percussion, Vocal Harmony

**FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 31070**

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