KEVIN ROTH THE QUIET TIMES



R845



PHOTO BY HERB WEISS

by Ola Belle Reed 2:01

by Manuel de Falla 2:05

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SIDE ONE

Visions

The Quiet Times: by Kevin Roth Take your troubles and your pain All your worries and your blame Take your life that's torn apart And come with me To a place I've come to know In times like these I go
Inside of the quiet times again

The Fisherman's Song

Chorus Lullabye your cares away Think good thoughts and good things will happen Rest your mind and things will pass in time There's magic in the quiet times, they say

The old folks from the hills Lived a life of peace and fortune

Not for money or for riches did they care

But for love good crops and blue skies

With a prayer of thanks and blessings

Far richer for the quiet times they shared

Take a lesson from the world It's a world too fast for dreamers
There are some things that a man could never change Like the blowing of the wind, or the laughter of the children Or knowing there's a quiet time to find your soul again

Jill Haley, oboe / Mark Oppenlander, classical guitar / Dave Reed, guitar, bass / Kevin Roth, dulcimer, vocal

Victory: by Kevin Roth The cities are falling Greeds been calling out and we refuse to hear Caught up in our own lives, a struggle to be happy a struggle just to survive Its' been greedy, greedy serpents in a fire The heart of desire

Chorus la,la,la,la,la la,la,la,la,la,la,la etc.

The world's in confusion The world's an illusion, caught up in a debt to itself Its' been money and wealth. Power, Power money for the wars And the causes before humanity Ten million dead and it's victory, for ten million wars its' been Victory!

I'm a strong man, but lately I've been falling down upon my knees I'd give it all up for serenity. Life's like a wave on the sea, it rolls in it rolls out, instability I see the same in you as I see in me I see the same in you as I see in me

Chorus

There's a question in your eyes Nobody seems surprised it's been recognised It's the dream of our heart inside It's stronger than a mountain, deeper than an ocean, higher than the sky, It's higher than the sky

The cities are falling, greed's been calling out and we refuse to hear. Lou Abbott, drums / Mark Oppenlander, bass / Jill Haley, oboe / Kevin Roth, dulcimer, vocals

KEVIN ROTH DUIFT TIMES

Don't Wait For Me: by Kevin Roth

Once I loved her

I don't know where I'm gonna be tomorrow I can't even find today

You know I am a loner In love, and so very long without her In the end once again, I live without her

Chorus That was back when our love was growing Back when we were knowing, what we had Now how sad, she can't remember

I cannot chance your loving I'll wade the long nights coming 'Till I hold her in my arms, And I feel her lips on mine, once I loved her Chorus So don't you wait for me I don't know where I'm gonna be tomorrow I can't even find today,

Once I loved her Dave Reed, Bass, Drums, Guitars / Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocals

Felix: by Kevin Roth

Jill Haley, Oboe / Mark Oppenlander, Bass / Kevin Roth, dulcimer instrumental conceived by Kevin Roth. Arrangements by Jill Haley, Mark Oppenlander, and Kevin Roth

All Night Cafe: by Kevin Roth

You can find me in the all night cafe
I like to be there, just to pass the time away
And while you're sleeping, dreaming by yourself I'll be with someone else, just to talk and pass until day I loved you once, but that was long ago I guess it shows, after all these years in question There were times we should have talked, But instead we'd just walk in odd directions

Chorus And I've wondered is love still the same I don't mean to complain, I'm just lonely And I wish, I understood my heart But the meanings fall apart when I look too closely

Funny how the night time brings changes deep inside I tell her things I use to hide, and she seems to care She has two kids and a husband when he's home, Still she feels all alone, except when I'm there And love has always looked the same,

It only changes name to name And the city streets are calling out to me 'Come back alone, I'm all you've ever known Lonely people searching for their souls When love has left them in the cold, there's no tomorrow Boys in the bottle lay like lost and found Their souls are underground, and we pass them with great sorrow

Chorus Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocal

SIDE TWO

Take the Bird: by Kevin Roth

Take the bird by the wing Hear her voice, let her sing Take the time to believe in What I'm believing in Take the moon, take the sun The rainbow and the one
That can show you where you're coming from

Chorus 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 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 believing in

Jill Haley, oboe / Lou Abbott, percussion / Mark Oppenlander, bass Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocals

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After the Rain: by Kevin Roth

What could I say, what could I do Needing someone and discovering you All of my life, I've been doing pain Now I'm searching for sunshine, after the rain

That night all alone, loosing my mind Needing you there, trouble not far behind What had I done, where had I been I surrendered my soul and let your love in Chorus Bring in the love, bring in the sun Let your heart pour, into my heart,

You know I've never needed it more I know why you've come back, you dont need to explain I'm searching for sunshine, after the rain

What can I say, what could I do Needing someone, discovering you You touched both my eyes, made my tears flow As the storm passed came your rainbow

Lou Abbott, drums / Mark Oppenlander, bass / Jill Haley, english horn / Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocals

Talking: by Kevin Roth

You talk about freedom, you talk about love You talk about finding what your hearts made of I'm talking about changes, what I know is true I'm talking about what's been going through you

You said that he loved you, you said that he cared But you couldn't arrange it, that your love be shared So one heart is broken, while another will bend Just to be left with your freedom again

Love hurts when you're loosing at the game Love wins when you keep your heart and in exchange Love comes, like a moment rushing in And leaves you flying high on a single wing Let's talk about freedom, let's talk about love Let's talk about finding, what our hearts are made of I'm talking about changing, and what I know is true I'm talking about what's been, going through you Lou Abbott, drums / Mark Oppenlander, bass / Dave Reed, guitar / Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocals

Fairy Tales: by Kevin Roth

I never thought of myself as ever needing someone else Love was just a fairy tale on the radio I memorized each word, not one emotion went unheard Thinking fairy tales were all I'd ever know

Tell me where did you come from, I never heard this feeling sung I never dreamed love could be as real as it feels right now Was it something that was said, has my heart gone through my head Could it be fairy tales really come true somehow

Chorus Now the fairytale begins Now finally love wins Here you are, the wishing star, I've wondered where you've been The morals loving you, is everything

You give me reason to believe, you give me everything I need You captured me from the darkness in my soul You never asked for a return, not even love for which you've earned Still I'll give you my heart, everything to hold

Dave Reed, guitar, bass / Kevin Roth, dulcimer and vocals

Visions: by Ola Belle Reed

The Fishermans Song: by Manuel de Falla

'You talk about the quiet times; back in the early days my grandfather use to tell us, 'if you get troubled, or burdened go outside, and walk. Look up. Look at the beauty of God's nature'. Back in those days we could tell by the base of the beauty of dot shattle. Back in those days we could also tell by the base of the trees if it was gonna rain, if they were dark. We could also tell by the way the leaves were turning. We could tell by the way the birds were flying. Peace, we had peace that would maybe be hard to understand. But you know even the Bible, the old Bible, the book of history said; 'Be still and know that I am God!' And old people use to say, 'think. Think good thoughts and good thoughts will happen! To be quiet, rest your mind is a very very important thing.'

Ola Belle Reed, vocal / Mark Oppenlander, classical quital

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43 West 61 Street New York N.Y. 10023, Dave Reed Studio (301) 658-5012