

DON'T WAIT FOR ME
and songs of the first decade with
KEVIN ROTH

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by Kevin Roth

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Dr. King Street and David Reed

Musical credits: Tim Britton, David Reed, Bill Mauchly,
Mitchell Schecter, Jill Haley, Mark Oppenlander,
Bonnie Catto, Peter Taney, Doshie Powers,
Ola Belle and Bud Reed, and Spike Coleman

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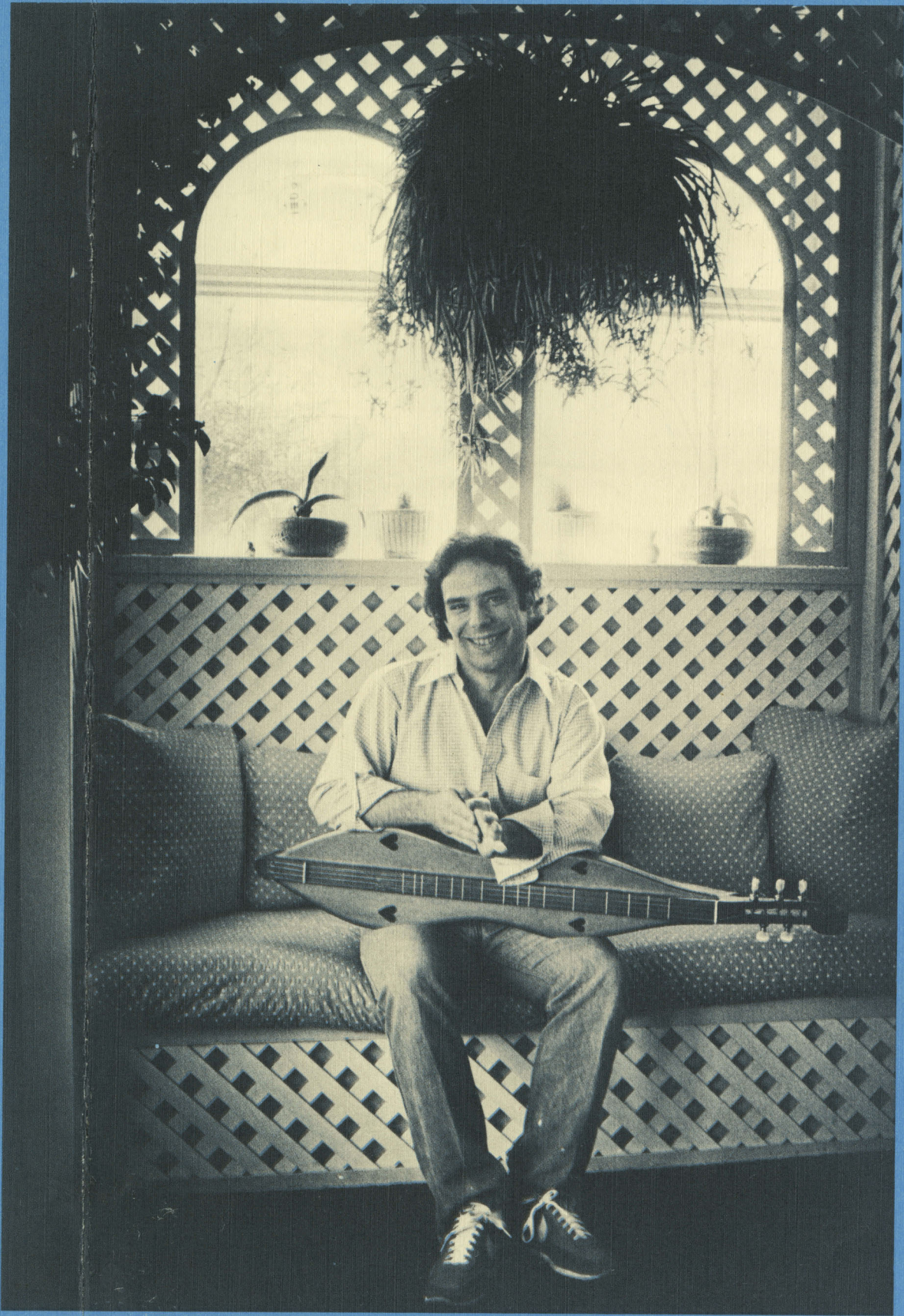
DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 31099

DON'T WAIT FOR ME — KEVIN ROTH

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COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE

THE FIRST DECADE

A wintry stained glass window stands as if weightless through a dimension inside a soul on ice. The streets of Philadelphia are packed with snow. Cars and bushes are piled underneath huge mountains of crystal rain that froze while falling to earth. I stood in the middle of the street as Daniel snapped my photograph for a new album cover. I wore his torn green sweater and tried to smile. It was bitterly cold. A city stranded by something so beautiful as a snow storm is quite a sight. A few streets away was a deserted train station. The tracks were buried, but the waiting area was edged off by drifts. The benches were green and worn. I looked up and read a billboard about a new cigarette out on the market. The photo on the ad had a rugged looking guy holding an earthy woman in his arms. It was a ploy for the image seeking consumer. I took a photo underneath the ad and went on. Later in the dark room we edged my face to proper dimensions and enlarged the dulcimer on the 8x10 sheet to fit the frame. Click. Into the pan that brought flash to life. Choosing album covers was not my favorite thing to do. There were not many things about this business I liked. I was younger then, and didn't understand the joke. I took the prints home and listened to my new album while gazing at my snow glazed eyes on the glossy sheet. I liked the one where I peered through the window.

I awoke somewhere, sometime ago in a town I'll never forget, but who's name I've forgotten. The crowd was small but the music warm. I had flown in from my city to this town, and parked myself in a hotel room, turned on the t.v., set the bath to warm-hot and got undressed. I was sixteen or twenty. I layed on the bed waiting for my nerves to stop spinning around the room.

Prayers came after each landing. Clouds rolled above me and below me. My life, up and down like take offs and landings. I had a copy of my new album in my pocket. Was it my fourth or eleventh? I forgot to title it, and somewhere on a train heading towards New England, I felt at peace. Calm had collected inside my brain and ran through my body like a transfusion.

In the studios I created the albums. Every studio has either been a converted barn or a living room, full of wires and cords that go into the maze of electronic input. Dials for the engineers, coffee for the musicians, other stimulants for the strung out and stranded, head phones for dual tracks and excitement that brewed it all together like a thick soup that tasted so good with the hopes and promises of new risks taken with each album. Now I witness the last ten years on eleven tracks. I live in a small town in Pennsylvania on a beautiful woodsy road that runs along the Brandywine river. I call it home, and when the wheels land, or the brakes stop my car, I peel off into my own bed in the wee hours of the morning and replay the last gig, or session, or concert. It's like a skip on my record. Only now I have a new needle that plays my life as clear as the snow on a packed city street where it all began. So brisk. So nice. God guides me well.

Kevin Roth

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SIDE ONE

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

The Marvelous Toy: by Tom Paxton
When I was just a wee little lad,
Full of health and joy,
My father home-ward came one night,
And gave to me a toy.
A wonder to behold it was.
With many colors bright,
And the moment I laid eyes on it,
It became my hearts delight.
It went zip when it moved,
And bop when it stopped,
And whirrr when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was,
And I guess I never will.
The first time that I picked it up,
I had a big surprise,
For right on the bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes.
I first pushed one, and then the other,
Then I twisted its lid,
And when I set it down again,
Here is what it did
It went zip when it moved,
And bop when it stopped,
And whirrr when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was,
And I guess I never will.
Well, it first marched left
And then marched right,
And then right under a chair,
And when I looked where it had gone
It wasn't even there.
I started to cry, but my daddy laughed
Cause he knew that I would find,
When I turned around my marvelous toy
Was trucking right behind.
It went zip when it moved,
And bop when it stopped,
And whirrr when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was,
And I guess I never will.
Well, the years have gone by
Too quickly it seems,
And I have my own little boy,
And yesterday I gave to him
My marvelous little toy.
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head,

And he gave a squeal of glee.
Neither one of us knows just what it is,
But he loves it just like me
It still goes zip when it moves,
And bop when it stops,
And whirrr when it stands still.
I never knew just what it was,
And I guess I never will.

Dry Bones: by Kevin Roth
Instrumental

Kitty Alone: Adapted and Arranged by Kevin Roth
Saw a crow flying low, Kitty Alone Kitty Alone
Saw a crow flying low, Kitty Alone alye
Saw a crow flying low and a cat spining tow
Kitty Alone alye, rock a maraiye
Way up yonder above the moon, Kitty Alone Kitty Alone
Way up yonder above the moon, Kitty Alone alye
Way up yonder above the moon, the blue-bird lives in a silver spoon
Kitty Alone alye, rock a maraiye
Way up yonder above the sun, Kitty Alone Kitty Alone
Way up yonder above the sun, Kitty Alone alye
Way up yonder above the sun the eagle flies when his work is done
Kitty Alone alye, rock a maraiye
Saw a possum in a log, Kitty Alone Kitty Alone
Saw a possum in a log, Kitty Alone alye
Saw a possum in a log looking like a big groundhog
Kitty Alone alye, rock a maraiye
Big old owl in a tree, Kitty Alone Kitty Alone
Big old owl in a tree, Kitty Alone alye
Big old owl in a tree just as sleepy as he can be
Kiyy Alone alye, rock a maraiye

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
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
Chorus
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
Chorus

SIDE TWO

Don't Wait For Me: by Kevin Roth
Don't wait for me
I don't know where I'm gonna be tomorrow
I can't even find today
Once I loved her
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

24-G

When I Need You Most Of All: by David Buskin
You say my smile is like a summers 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 snowblind, and it seems that the
mountains and the trees
Are too distant and too tall
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 walls
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 there when I need you most of all

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 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 is shining bright
He leaves his home and he fishes from
From the morning until night
Chorus

Folk Medley: adapted and arranged by Kevin Roth
Includes:
Buckdancers Choice
Freight Train
Peggy O'

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
Chorus
Whale: by Kevin Roth
Instrumental

Assisting musicians appearing on this album; Bill Mauchly, Dave Reed, Ola Belle and Bud Reed, Peter Taney, Doshie Powers, Jill Haley, Mark Oppenlander, Tim Britton, Vinnie Moos, Bonnie Catto, Mitchell Scheckter, Bill Moos, Tom Stokes, Jim Six, and Steve Kasser.
Compositions by Kevin Roth, copyrighted and reserved by Kevin Roth Music ASCAP. Used by permission.
Producers assisting on individual songs include; Mitchel Schecter, Bill Mauchly, Steve Kasser, and Vinnie Moos.
Recordings appear from selected albums during the recording periods of 1974 and 1983. Cover design and layout art work throughout the decade has been by Ronald Clyne, and direction for Folkways Records by Moses Asch.
Special thanks to the many musicians who contributed their talents, and to Folkways Records.
Personal management and concert bookings by Kevin Roth Productions 845 Marlboro Spring Road, Kennett Square, Penna. 19348. (215) 793-1498.
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KEVIN ROTH SINGS AND PLAYS DULCIMER (FA 2367)

This first album was recorded when Kevin was 16 years of age. It has become a classic among dulcimer enthusiasts. Featuring some of the best loved traditional dulcimer songs and instrumentals. Text included.

There Is A Ship / Bold Pirate / The L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore / In The Good Old Colony Days / Flowers Of The Field / June Apple / One Morning In May / Leather Winged Bat / Black Jack Davey / Soldiers Joy / Rosemary Lane / Greensleeves



THE MOUNTAIN DULCIMER INSTRUMENTAL ALBUM VOL. #1 (FS 3570)

Included are 19 solo instrumental tunes played on the 3, 4, and 5 stringed dulcimer. Instrumentals run the gamut from Irish jigs and reels, fiddle tunes to original songs. The Beatles "Norwegian Wood" and Judy Collins "Nightengale" also are included in this one time collection that demonstrates the versatility of the instrument and its player. Extensive text on tunings, and reference guides are included.

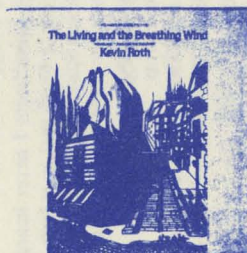
The Red Hair Boy - Marie's Wedding / Planxty George Brabazon / Norwegian Wood / Duncan / Southwind - The Wind That Shakes The Barley / Copos Dele Montagne / Sally In The Garden / Farewell To Tarwathie - Sheebeg and Sheemore / Soldiers Joy / Ragufati Ragava Raga Ram / Living In The Country / Dry Bones / June Apple / Nightengale / Thinking About The Old Ways / Greensleeves / Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing / Bring In Good Ale / Clementi Sonata



NEW WIND (FTS 31086)

A pop album with piano and band. This record of originals is performed with the production of a 'pop music' sound, with one dulcimer song on the lp. A steady beat, and lots of music that will surprise many who are used to the folk-dulcimer treatment of all Roth originals.

Loving Is Living / Somebody Give Me Direction / Angela / Whale / If Only To Forgive / Take The Bird / Part Of A Woman / The Road Song / Steel Hammer On The Petal Of A Rose / Finale



THE LIVING AND THE BREATHING WIND (FTS 31080)

"The Living And The Breathing Wind holds some of the most beautiful music I have ever listened to. Roth with his uncanny mastery of the mountain dulcimer has elevated it from a simple background instrument to a lead musical vehicle." Duke Rush, Walnut Valley Occasional

The Living And The Breathing Wind / Bright Morning Stars / Kitty Alone / The Unicorn Song / Skye Boat Song / Kemps Jig - Over The Rainbow / I Love The Women / Song Of Old Lovers / Marieke / Gnosienne / La Carmagnole / Lucid

Songs and instrumentals ranging from Jacque Brel to Jimmie Rogers, and traditional pieces with dulcimer, guitar, bagpipe, tin whistle and lots of fun, all in one album!



1976 Best Albums — Music Box

KEVIN ROTH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN (FTS 31045)

Taking the dulcimer across the mountain and into the city - urban folk influence, Kevin uses dulcimer, piano, bass, drums, banjo, guitar, congas, flute, and various other instruments in producing this album. Featuring some of the most beautiful traditional, contemporary and original songs. Compositions by Eric Clapton, John Prine, Kevin Roth plus others are included in this collection.

I Looked Away / Hello In There / Rainbow / More Years For The Learning / Oscar / Duncan / When I Need You Most Of All / Farewell / To Tarwathie-Sheebeg and Sheemore / Try And Get Along / Dancing At Whitson / Now The Party's Over / Rising Star



THE FIRST FEW WORDS (FS 3580) VOL. #2

This second instrumental album demonstrates unusual chord progressions, moods and styles created by Kevin in this mostly original recording. Jazz type influences are heard throughout.

This recording cannot be categorized. One would never think of this type of playing as 'dulcimer music.' Those who have heard it - praise it, and some have even called him the "John Coltrane of the dulcimer" an interesting experience, full of mood space and time.

Gene's Song (Larkins Woods) / The Fourth Floor / Dulcimer Rag / Family Of Children / Kelefa Ba / Kirabee / Mystic / Nonesuch / Ricketts Hornpipe / Swallowtail Jig / A Cowboy's Dream / Angel Voice



DULCIMER MAN (FTS 31087)

An entire dulcimer band support the smooth vocal work of Kevin for this unique record. Supporting instruments include oboe, guitar, accordion and tin whistle. Leota Coats writes: "This is a GOOD album; anyone seriously into the dulcimer and who has not heard of Kevin Roth has to have been on Mars." Strap in. This album's gonna leave you flying!

Homonculus / Fiddlers Green / Dream, Dream, Dream / That's The Way Life Goes / The Ash Grove / Free Your Love / Les Barricades / A Song For Mary / Complainte Pour Ste. Catherine / Folk Tunes Medley / The Four Questions / Goodbye Again / Tender Ladies



THE QUIET TIMES (FTS 31085)

Unity, peace and reflection make up the theme for this album of original compositions. Oboe, English horn, bass, guitar, and percussion join the dulcimer to make this lp a beautiful collection for everyone's soul.

The Quiet Times / Victory / Don't Wait For Me / Felix / All Night Quiet / Take The Bird / After The Rain / Talking / Fairy Tales / Fisherman's Song; Visions



SOMEBODY GIVE ME DIRECTION (FTS 31050)

An introspective examination of a soul on ice"
David Fricke — Circus Magazine

Kevin calls this album his 'transitional period.' What a remarkable transition it was. The classic title song reflects the artists longing for a 'peek' into what would become a major force in his career. *Reflection* is the best word in describing this piece of work! Side A features traditional and contemporary folk; Side B — original and contemporary pop. As usual there are instrumentals, plus poetry performed with sensitivity, grace and charm. A beautiful collection. Text included.

If I Had Wings / Times Are Getting Hard / South Wind - The Wind That Shakes The Barley / The Marvelous Toy / Living In The Country / January Man / Dry Bones / Dark Tonight / Tea House Teller / Ballad Of The Woodland / Poet Song / Somebody Give Me Direction



NEW WAYS OF PLAYING MOUNTAIN DULCIMER INSTRUCTION ALBUM - 2 RECORDS PLUS 45 BOOK (CRB 20)

This two record set, plus book includes a teaching guide for those who want to learn to play, make and collect dulcimer habit. Its the 'how-to-where-from-what do you call it' album that Kevin has used in teaching students throughout the years. An extensive guide to books, recordings, and tunings, plus chord charts and over 40 photographs of old dulcimer from the Smithsonian Institute are included.



WOMEN (FTS 31084)

Moody and provocative describes this collection of ten songs. Involving the theme of Women, Kevin interweaves songs from Todd Rundgren, Sonny Rollins, Kevin Roth and others to present a most unusual record.

Enigma / Eve's Revenge / From The Womb / That Night / St. Thomas / Can We Still Be Friends / Voices / Fania / Fairytales

