

This book is dedicated to Carole and Richard Rosefelt who brought the love of art and music into my life.

## Robin Rothschild

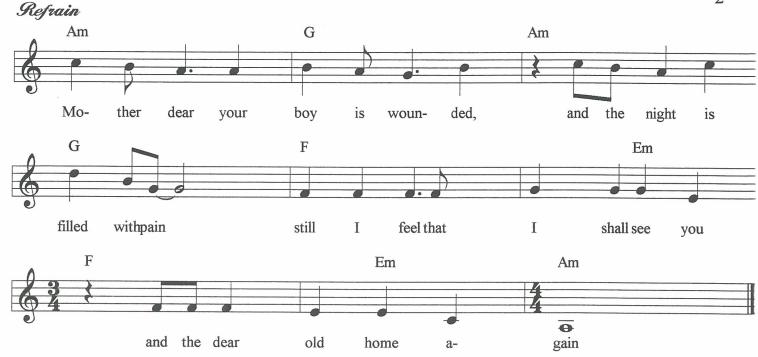
Richard and Carole Rosefelt welcomed their firstborn in the cold month of January 1953. Wishing for a "fresh breath of spring", Carole named her daughter Robin — the first sign of spring in Milwaukee. Within six years Robin was joined by three sisters and a brother — all of whom helped mold her musical career. "I remember singing four-part harmony with Wendy, Mickey and Denise when we were little girls riding in the back seat of the car," Robin recalls. Being born to a family of artists and musicians, her mother, father and grandfather led Robin to performances over the years. Robin began performing first at family gatherings, school activities, churches and temples, hootenannies, art and music festivals, that eventually led up to being an opening act for John Prine.

Picking at the guitar in the streets of Houston triggered the desire to improve, leading to lessons with such renowned artists as Guy Clark (known as the "Grandad of Texas Country Blues") and recording folk artist Peter Gardner. The desire to broaden her style led Robin to the Milwaukee Conservatory of Music where she studied Classical Flamenco. She recorded with Howie Epstein, Leslie West and Chris Spheeris, had a punk rock song aired on a Milwaukee radio station, and performed on the same stage as John Prine and Frankie Avalon. Yet, Robin claims, "My favorite performance was doing love and peace songs with my sisters at a United Nations crossing on the Israeli/Lebanese border."

Robin's style of music and songs reflects her personal relationships and travels throughout the years. While raising her son as a single parent, she continued to compose music, perform locally, operate a very successful art gallery, and last but not least, show many of her original paintings and graphics. Her son, now 25, has encouraged Robin to more actively pursue her ambitions by performing with him at home, in recording studios and at various coffee houses and to promote their music. Now settled in Denver with her husband and two young children, Robin is finally able to get back to writing and recording the way she has always dreamed of doing. Her style and her continuous drive reflect her mother's vision -- a "fresh breath of spring."

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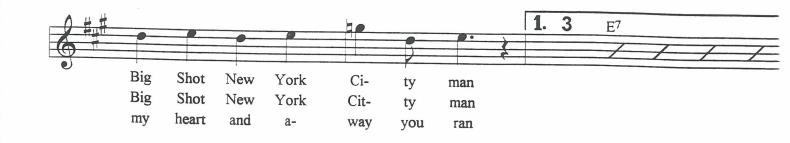
Oh the first great change was fearful
And a thousand brave men fell
Still amid the dreadful carnage
I was safe from shot and shell
So amid the fatal shower
I had nearly passed the day
When here a dreaded missy struck me
And I fell amidst the fray

## Refrain

Oh the glorious cheer of triumph
When the foreman turned and fled
Leaving us the field of battle
Strun with dying and the dead.
Oh the torure and the anguish
That we could not carry on,
Still amid the fatal wounded
I must wait till morning dawns

After the Beeth 
Still show the tible of Balla Same laying the supplier of Balla Standard formered associations; In the Survey to supplier of Scripe of Seath Standard formered for the Standard formered for the Standard former special supplier of former standard sta

<sup>\*\*</sup> While working in her art gallery one day, a stranger brought in several pieces to be framed. Ironically, several months later, after no one picked them up, Robin began studying the works. The lyrics to "After the Battle" were included in their original state -- parched, bloodstained paper from an unknown soldier in 1865. Robin was so moved by the image created by these lyrics, that she was inspired to create the accompanying melody.

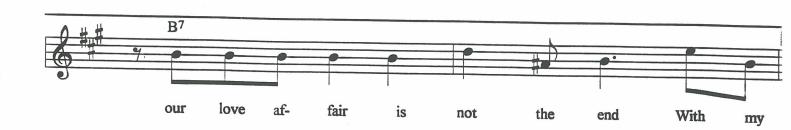




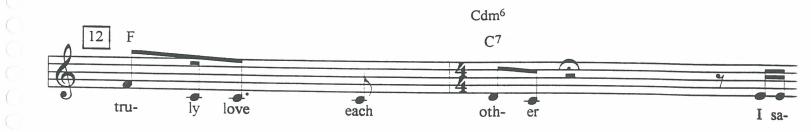
- 2. When our love affair came to an end
- 4. (Fade)

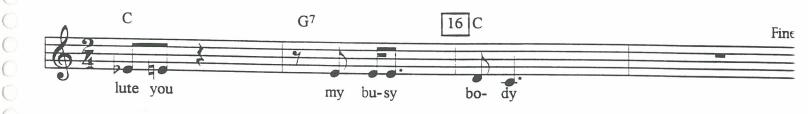


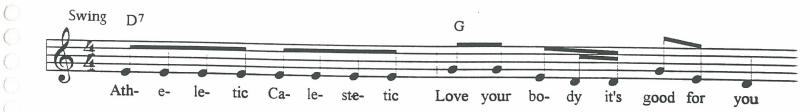


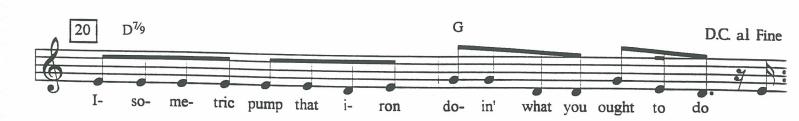










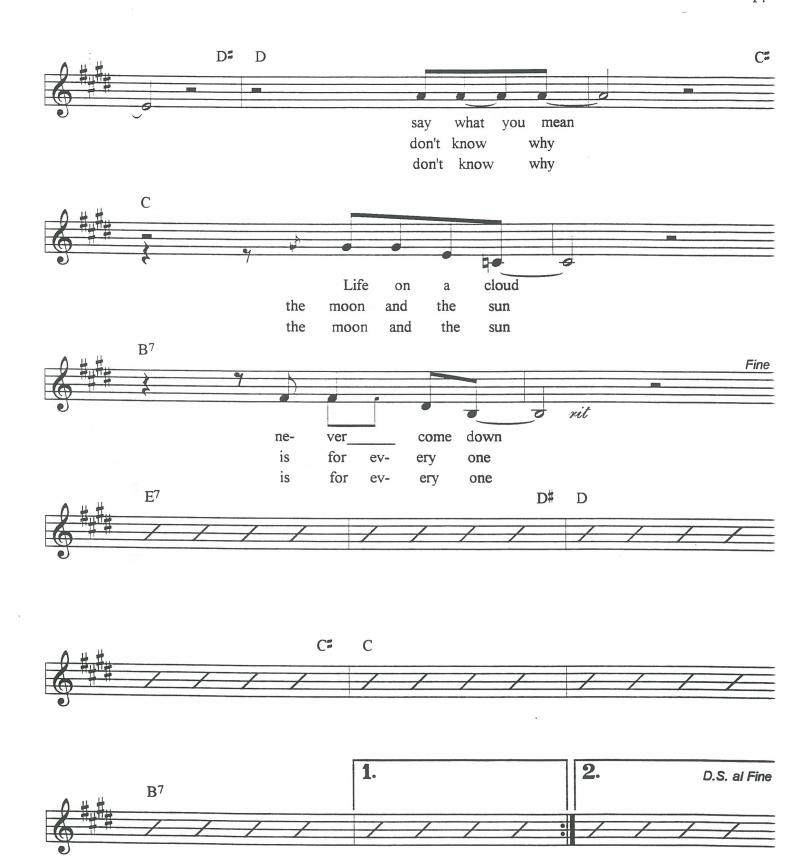








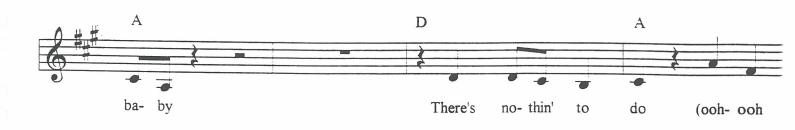


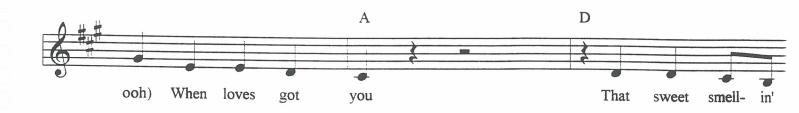


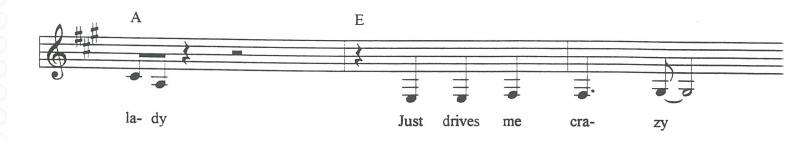


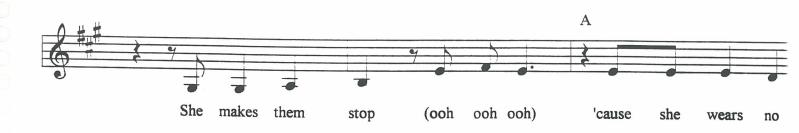
















(Counter-clockwise from front:) Danny, Michele, Robin, Denise and Wendy Photo taken by our father Richard Rosefelt in 1970





Jim Seder

Jimmy wrote delightful poems that lead to great moments of creative collaboration on *Red Robin*, *Lady from Haiti*, *The Knack and Famous and Exciting*.

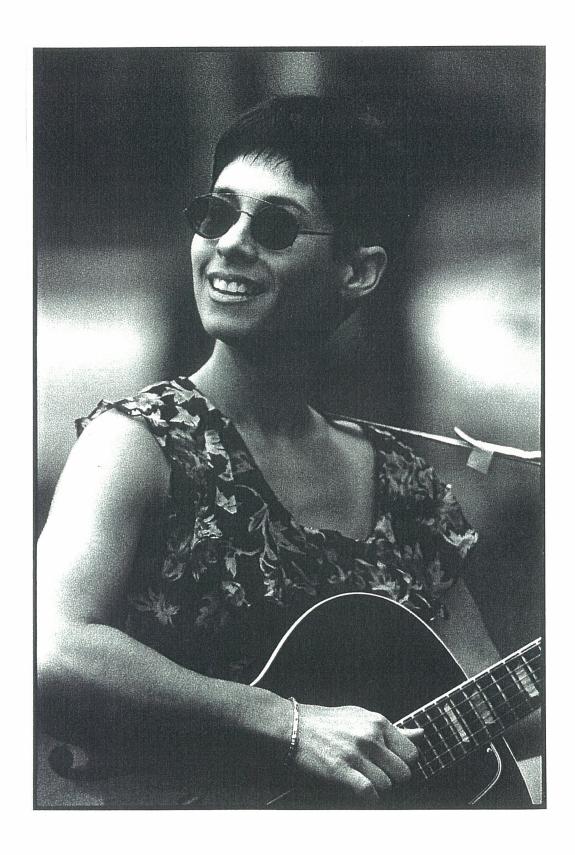


Photo taken by Carrie Branovan - 1993









## Grandpa Joe Pellowski

born January 2, 1908 in Winona, MN died August 15,1996 in Milwaukee, WI

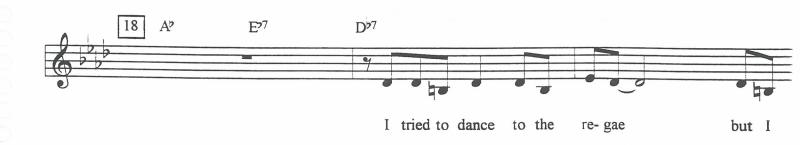
He was a primitive landscape artist and loved to fish off Jones Island in Milwaukee. One day he reeled in a dead body and it made the newspaper. He always had us sing for everyone who came into his used furniture store and was a very proud and loving grandfather.

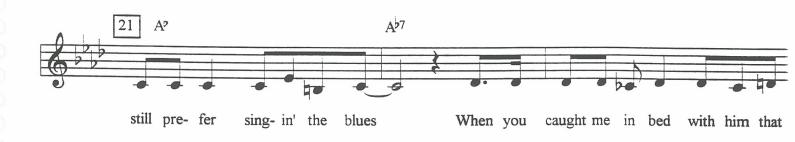
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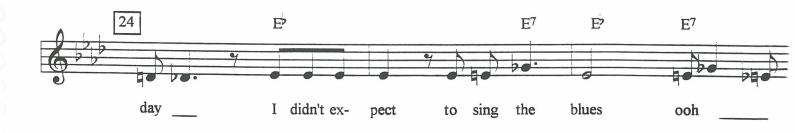
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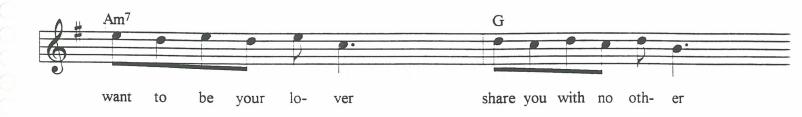




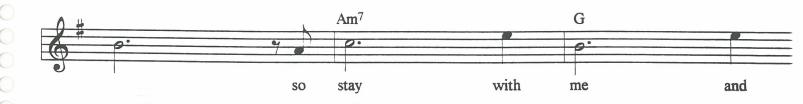
Basement Jam 1982

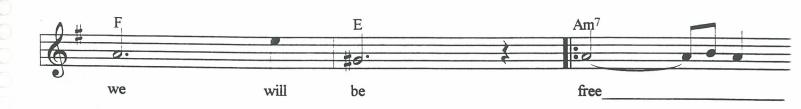












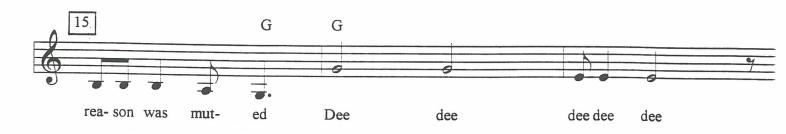


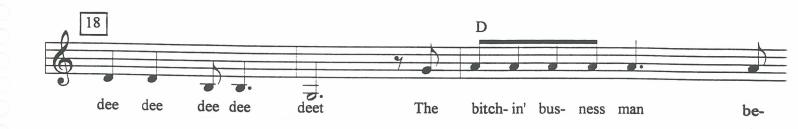


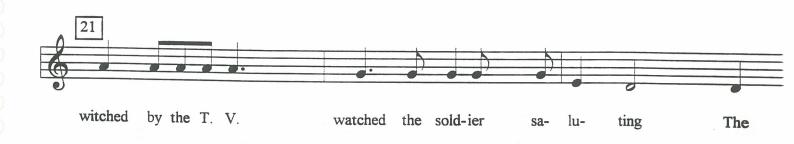


Back in the early years with friend Shayne and sister Wendy



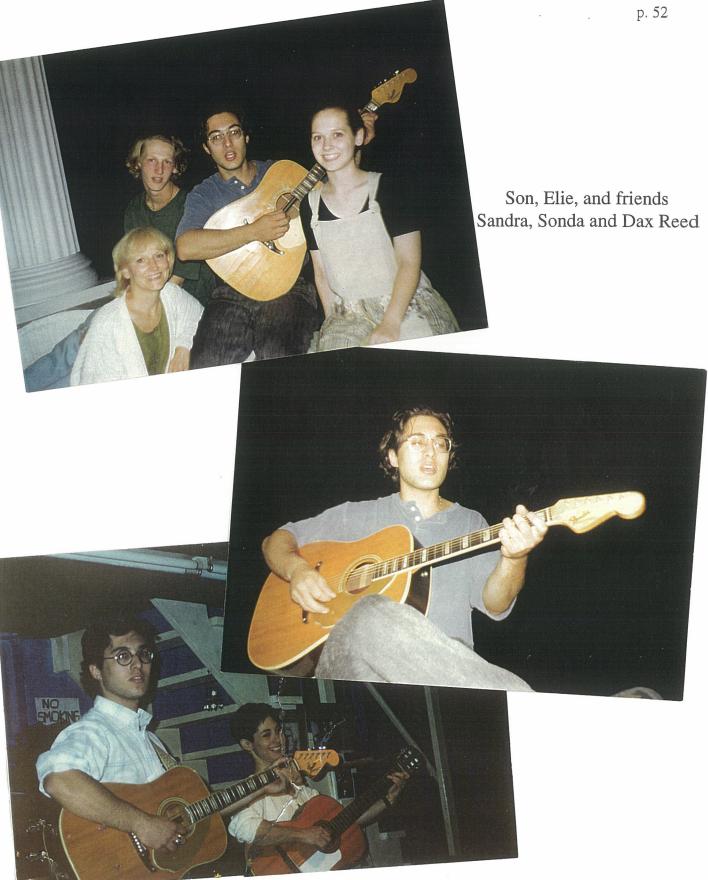












Playing in the coffee houses





Nothing is more gratifying to a parent than passing down a love of music to the next generation.

Photo taken by Carrie Branovan - 1993







Thanks to my loving and supportive and laboured and fellower Elie, Leland and Chloe.

