



WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE

2022 – 3rd Quarter Newsletter

The Western North Carolina Dulcimer Collective is a member-supported group of players of mountain and hammered dulcimers, and those who enjoy listening to dulcimers and/or playing other traditional instruments with them. The group meets once per month to share tunes and information. Dues are \$5.00 per year payable to WNCDC – Mail checks to Carl Cochrane, 3239 Heritage Circle, Hendersonville, NC 28739-3553.

DULCIMER CLUB NEWS

MONTHLY TUNES:

July 10th: *Kenny Wagner's Surrender*. A song about a bootlegger who stole a watch in Mississippi in 1925 at the age of 22. Within a year he had killed five men, escaped multiple times from jail and been sentenced to life in prison. He escaped twice more, but died there in 1958.

August 14th: *Schaladi (Charlotte)*. A variation on the ballad "Young Charlotte", it's widely considered to be based on an incident which took place on January 1, 1840, when a girl froze on her way to a ball. "Young Charlotte" was in our 1st Quarter 2004 newsletter, but I like the variation on the tune and chords in this one.

September 11th: *Just As I Am*. A well-known hymn, the verse is a poem written by Charlotte Elliott in 1835. This tune, "Woodworth", was written by William B. Bradbury and is one of four that has been used for the lyrics.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

July:	I'm Going to Georgia	(3 rd Quarter, 2012)
	I'm Just A Rebel Soldier	(2 nd Quarter, 2008)
	I'm Nine Hundred Miles From My Home	(1 st Quarter, 1996)
August:	In Forest and Meadow	(2 nd Quarter, 1996)
	In The Pine	(4 th Quarter, 1999)
	In The Smithy	(3 rd Quarter, 1999)
September:	It Rained a Mist	(4 th Quarter, 2003)
	I've Got No Use for Women	(3 rd Quarter, 2003)
	Jacob's Ladder	(3 rd Quarter, 1991)

Kenny Wagner's Surrender

1. I am sure you have heard my story
From "The Kenny Wagner Song":
How down in Mississippi
I took the road that's wrong.

2. It was down in Mississippi
Where I murdered my first man,
When the sheriff there at Leachville
For justice took his stand.

3. Then I went from Mississippi
To the state of Tennessee.
Two men went down before me
Ere they took my liberty.

4. I wandered through the country,
But I never could find rest,
Till I went to Texarkana,
Away out in the West.

5. Again I started drinking,
And again I pulled my gun
And within a single moment
The deadly work was done.

6. The sheriff was a woman,
But she got the drop on me.
I quit the game and surrendered,
Gave up my liberty.

From Hudson, Folksongs of Mississippi. Collected from Elizabeth Reynolds. There are a surprising number of versions of this song about a true story. He was a bootlegger who stole a watch in 1925 and was jailed in Mississippi at the age of 22. He escaped, and while being pursued shot a deputy. Months later he was surrounded in Kingsport, Tennessee, but again escaped, having killed two more. He gave himself up in Virginia and was sentenced to death, but once again escaped. He fled to Mexico, becoming well-known for bank and train robberies, but returned to the United States. In Texarkana, Arkansas, he killed two brothers and turned himself in to Mrs. Lillie Barber, the sheriff. He was extradited to Mississippi in 1926 and placed in the penitentiary, from which he escaped twice before dying in 1958.

Schaladi (Charlotte)

1. Young Schaladi lived on a
mountain side,
A wild and lonely side;
No building was for many miles around
Except her father's cot;

2. Her father loved to see her dressed
Just as fine as a city belle,
But she was the only girl that he had,
And he loved his daughter well.

3. The evening sun was bending low
When a well-known voice she heard,
And o'er the mount to the
little cottage door
Young Charlie's sleigh did appear.

4. 'Tis a village fifteen miles away,
'Tis a merry ball to-night:
The air is cold and chilling as death,
But her heart was warm and light;

5. "Oh no, oh no," her father said
'Tis a dreadful night you know;
The air is cold and chilling as death,
And you'll catch your death of cold."

6. "Oh no, oh no," the daughter said,
"My blanket's lined too well;
Besides I have my fine silken shawl
To wrap my neck all about."

7. Her shawl and bonnet she put on,
Then stepped into the sleigh;
And o'er the ice and snow they went
And o'er the hills far away.

8. Young Charlie he drove up
to the ballroom door
And quickly he jumped out.
"How sit you now like a monument,
You have no power to stir."

9. He asked her once, he asked her thrice,
But still she did not stir;
He asked her for her hands again,
And she never said a word.

10. He bore the corpse into the sleigh
As quickly he hurried home;
And darting up to the little cottage door,
Oh how her parents did mourn.

11. They mourned the loss
of their dear child,
And Charlie he mourned too,
Until they both did die of grief
And they both buried in one tomb.

Collected in April 1965 by George Conway of East Tennessee State University, as sung by Mrs. Lula Jayne Hartsell. The ballad "Young Charlotte" is widely considered to be based on an incident which took place on Jan. 1, 1840, when a girl froze on her way to a ball. (The story was reported in the Feb. 8, 1840 New York Observer).

Just As I Am

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee whose blood
can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt;
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind;
Yes, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

A well-known hymn, the verse is a poem written by Charlotte Elliott in 1835. This tune, "Woodworth", was written by William B. Bradbury and is one of four that has been used for the lyrics.

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
 Sung by Lula Jane Hartsell

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
 Collected by George Conway

		D		Bm			G		D	
Young Scha-		la-		di			lived on a		moun- tain	
side,		A								
Notes	D	D	F#	E	F#	A	A	D	B	D
D	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	3	3	0
A	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0
dd	0	0	2	1	2	4	4	0	-	0
D	0	0	0	0	5	5	5	3	3	0
A	0	0	0	0	5	5	5	0	0	0
AA	3	3	5	4	5	7	7	3	1	3

		G			A				
wild and a		lone- ly			side;			No	
B		D			A			A	
3	3	3	5	3	3	1	1	2	1
5	4	5	7	4	2	4	-	4	4
0	0	0	0	0	0	4	-	4	4
6	6	6	6	6	6	4	-	4	4
8	7	8	10	7	5	7	-	7	7

		G		D		A				D	
build ing		was for		man- y miles a-				round Ex-			
B		A		D				D		D	
0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
6	6	3	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	-
5	7	4	5	0	0	0	1	0	-	0	-
0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
6	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-
8	10	7	8	3	3	3	1	3	-	3	-

		D		G			D			
cept her		fa- ther's			cot.					
F#		E			D		D		-	
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-	-
0	-	0	1	1	1	0	-	0	-	-
2	-	4	1	0	1	0	-	0	-	-
0	0	0	3	3	3	0	-	0	-	-
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-	0	-	-
5	-	7	4	3	1	3	-	3	-	-

⇒ SEPTEMBER '22 ⇐

Just As I Am

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
Charlotte Elliott

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
William B. Bradbury

		D				A				D			
Just		as I				am, with-				out one			plea,
Notes D E		F# - - - F# -				A - - G F# -				E - - F# G -			F# - - -
D	0 0	0		0		0		0 0		1	1	1	0
A	0 2	3		3		5		4 3		0	0	0	3
dd	0 1	2 - - -		2 -		4 - -		3 2 -		1 - -	2 3 -	-	2 - - -
D	0 0	0		0		0		0 0		4	4	4	0
A	0 2	3		3		5		4 3		0	0	0	3
AA	3 4	5 - - -		5 -		7 - -		6 5 -		4 - -	5 6 -	-	5 - - -

		A				G				D			
But		that thy				blood was				shed for			me
Notes A -		A - E - F# -				G - - - B -				B - - - A -			F# - - -
0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	2	2	2	2	2	6	6	6	6	6	6	3	3
4 -	4 -	1 -	2 -	-	3 - - -	5 -	5 - - -	4 -	-	-	-	2 - - -	-
0	4	4	4	4	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
5	4	4	4	4	4	6	6	6	6	6	6	3	3
7 -	7 -	4 -	5 -	-	6 - - -	8 -	8 - - -	7 -	-	-	-	5 - - -	-

		D				G							
And		that thou				bidst me				come to			thee,
Notes D E		F# - - - F# -				A - - G F# -				B - - - B -			D - - C#
0	0	0		0		0		0 0		0	0	0	0
0	2	3		3		5		4 3		6	6	6	6
0	1	2 - - -		2 -		4 - -		3 2 -		5 - - -	5 -	7 - -	6+
0	0	0		0		0		0 0		0	0	0	0
0	2	3		3		5		4 3		6	6	6	6
3	4	5 - - -		5 -		7 - -		6 5 -		8 - - -	8 -	10 - -	9

		D				A				D				
O		Lamb of				God, I				come,			I	come!
Notes B -		A - - - A -				A - - G F# -				E - - - -			A - - - -	F# - - - -
0	0	0		0		0 0		1		1	0	0	0	
6	5	5		5		4 3		0		0	0	0	0	
5 -	4 - - -	4 -		4 - -		3 2 -		1 - - - -		4 - - - -	2 - - - -	- - - -	- - - -	
0	0	0		0		0 0		4		4	0	0	0	
6	5	5		5		4 3		0		0	0	0	0	
8 -	7 - - -	7 -		7 - -		6 5 -		4 - - - -		7 - - - -	5 - - - -	- - - -	- - - -	



Western North Carolina
Dulcimer Collective
c/o Steve Smith
607 East Blue Ridge Road
East Flat Rock, NC 28726

MEETING DATES

July 10, 2022

August 14, 2022

September 11, 2022

MEETING LOCATION/TIME

Second Sunday of each month from 2:30-5:00 at
The Folk Art Center Upstairs Gallery, Blue Ridge Parkway, Asheville

The Folk Art Center is located on the Blue Ridge Parkway at Milepost 382, about 1/2 mile North of US 70, just East of Asheville. Take I-40 Exit 55 to Highway 70, then left to the Parkway, or take I-240 Exit 7 and go East on Highway 70 to the Parkway. The Club meets in the upstairs gallery, across from the top of the ramp as you enter the Folk Art Center.

Handicapped Access is available: From Highway 70, go West from the Parkway just past the VA Medical Center to Riceville Road. Go to the Folk Art Center Service Entrance. A ramp leads to a second floor entrance next to where we set up.