



Upcountry Harmony - The Traditional Music of Upstate South Carolina

1. Down in the Willow Garden (01:40)

Harold Wayne Turner

<H.W. Turner sings slowly a capella>

H.W. Turner: *<Talking>* Down in the willow garden.

<Sighs>

<Singing now>

Down in the willow garden,
Where [Lyn'la] loved to read.
There we set a' courtin',
My love went off to sleep.

I had a bottle of Burgundy wine
And [true love] did not know.
And there I poisoned that dear little girl,
Down on the banks below.

I drew a saber through her,
Which was a bloody knife.
And I threw her in the river,
Which was a dreadful sight.

My father often told me,
That money would set me free.
If I didn't murder that dear little girl,
Her name was Rose Conley.

But now he sits at his cabin door,
Wiping his tear stained eyes.
Lookin' upon his only son,
Upon the scaffold high.

My [races] run beneath the sun,
Hell is waiting for me.
For I did murder that dear little girl,
Her name was Rose Conley.

2. I'm Using My Bible for a Roadmap (01:49)

The late Hovey Murphy performing with the Gospel Mountain Boys

<This is a lively bluegrass tune featuring stringed instruments and a harmonica.>

H. Murphy: *<Talking>* We're gonna do one now called "I'm Using My Bible for a Roadmap".

<Music begins and H. Murphy begins to sing>

I'm using my bible for a roadmap.
The children of Israel used it too.
They crossed the great sea of destruction,
For God was there to see them through.

They'll be no detours in heaven.
Nor [up further] along the way.
I'm using my bible for a roadmap.
My last stop is heaven some sweet day.

<Break in the singing as instruments take the lead>

I'm using my bible for a roadmap.
The ten commandments tell me what to do.
The twelve disciples are my road signs,

And Jesus will take his family through.

They'll be no detours in heaven.

Nor [up further] along the way.

I'm using my bible for a roadmap.

My last stop is heaven some sweet day.

My last stop is heaven some sweet day.

3. La Llorona (01:05)

Jorge Medina

<This is a slow paced Hispanic song sung in Spanish. It features piano and a guitar. Percussion instruments are noticeably absent, giving the song a different, but nice, feel.>

<Note: Translation may be inaccurate>

J. Medina: Todos me dicen el negro, llorona

Negro pero cariñoso

Todos me dicen el negro, llorona

Negro pero cariñoso

Yo soy como el chile verde, llorona

Picante pero sabroso

Yo soy como el chile verde, llorona

Picante pero sabroso

<Translation>

Everyone calls me the black one, cry

Black but affectionate/caring

Everyone calls me the black one, cry

Black but affectionate/caring

I am like the green chile , cry

Spicy but flavorful

I am like the green chile , cry
Spicy but flavorful

4. One Meatball

Weasel Creek String Band

<This is a medium paced song that features only stringed instruments. The lead singer sings with a gravelly voice.>

Lead Singer: A little man, he walked up and down.

He found an eating place in town.

He read the menu through and through.

To see what fifteen cent would do!

He buy...one meatball.

One meatball!

He put a [fourth] under one meatball.

He told the waiter close at hand,

The simple dinner that he planned.

The guests was shocked, one and all,

To here that waiter [alley] call,

He said, one meatball.

One meatball!

This here gent wants one meatball.

5. Amazing Grace (01:56)

The Greer Family

<This traditional hymn is sung a capella, with different family members jumping in at different times.>

Janie Greer: *<Very slowly >* Ama-

All: -zinggg graceee. How swe-eeet.

Children: Ama-

All: -zinggg graceee. How swe-eeet thee-

Child: -sound.

Others: Wooo.

One at a time: When-when-when

All: When <*They begin to speed up and start to clap in between "whos"*>

Who – who – who – who – ah – oo – who – who – who - ah – oo.

J. Greer: <*Speaking while the others continue to "who"*> Yall we been sitting for a long time. C'mon let's praise the Lord. Let's clap our hands c'mon. Stand up if you feel like it. Let's praise. <*Singing*> Woo. <*Talking*> Yes. Alright, let's sing.

Some: When we been there-

Others: -When we been there.

Some: Ten thousand years-

Others: -Ten thousand years.

Some: By [shininess the sun]. Who-wee...<*Audio fades out*>

6. Eastatoe Waltz

Nick and Cathy Hallman

<*This is a medium paced fluid waltz performed on a fiddle and guitar*>