

Dulcimer Melody

Ragland Road

Feel free to add fill-in strums and flatpicking on the long notes

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

D Bm F#m G D

1. On - Rag - lan Road on an au - tumn day I - saw her -
 2. On - Graf - ton Street in - No - vem- ber We tripped light ly a-
 3. I - gave her gifts of - the - mind I - gave her the
 4. On a qui - et street where - old ghosts meet I - see her -

D A D

0. 0. 1. 2. 2. 1 2 4. 4 3. 3. 0. 2 1

G D G D

first and knew - That her dark hair would weave a
 long the ledge - Of a deep ra- vine where can be
 se - cret signs - That's known way to the art- ists so who have
 walk - ing now - A- way from me - so hur - ried-

6 T A B

3. 2. 1 0. 3. 3. 0.
 1. 0. 0. 0. 3. 3. 0.
 0. 0 0 0. 4 5. 4 5. 7 2. 1

F#m Bm Em A G

snare That - I might one day rue - I saw the
 seen The - worth of pas - sion's pledge - The Queen of
 known The true gods of sound and stone - And word and
 ly My - rea - son must al- low - That I had

12 T A B

0. 2. 5. 1. 2 1. 3.
 0. 2. 5. 1. 0. 0. 3.
 0. 2 3 4. 2 7. 2 1 1. 4 5. 4

D F#m Bm Em

dan - ger still and I passed A- long the en- chant - ed way
 Hearts still mak - ing not stints And I gave her - mak - ing hay
 tint I did not stint should A I gave her - poems to say
 loved not as I should A crea - ture - made of clay

18 T A B

3. 0. 0. 2. 5. 1. 1 2
 3. 0. 0. 2. 5. 1. 1
 5. 7 2. 1 0. 4 4. 3 2 7. 2 1

A D Bm F#m G D

- And I said let grief be a fall - en leaf At the dawn - ing -
 - Oh I loved too much and by such by such Is - hap - pi - ness
 - With her own name there and her own dark hair Like - clouds o - ver
 - When the an - gel woos the - clay he'll lose His - wings at the

24 T 1. 0. 0. 2. 3. 0.
 A 0. 0. 1. 2. 3. 0.
 B 1. 0 1 2 2 1 2 4 4 5 4 2 0 2 1

G D

of the day -
 thrown a way -
 fields of May -
 dawn of day -

30 T 3. 2. 2 1 0.
 A 1. 0. 0. 0.
 B 0. 0 0 0 0.

Dulcimer Harmony

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24 T 1. 2. 2. 2. 0. 2.
 A 2. 0. 1. 2. 1. 0.
 B 0 1 0 0 0 2 2 3 2 0 0 2

G D

of the day -
 thrown a way -
 fields of May -
 dawn of day -

30 T 3. 0. 0.
 A 1. 1 0 0.
 B