



WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE

2020 – 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:

Well, we never met during the 2nd quarter, but I hope you enjoyed the music and review. We're waiting to hear from the Folk Art Center about when we can meet in person again.

In the meantime, three Scottish songs for you to work on and, I hope, enjoy! All are from "Seventy Scottish Songs", folk songs gathered and arranged for piano by Helen Hopekirk in 1905.

July 12th: *Hush Ye, My Bairnie*. An old Gaelic lullaby.

August 9th: *Turn Ye To Me*. A Scottish love song from the early 1800s.

September 13th: *Colin's Cattle*. A Scottish milking song. One item I found said Scottish cows are so used to being sung to that they won't give milk without a song. A lullaby to quiet cows!

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

July:	Brady	(1 st Quarter, 1993)
	Buck Eyed Jim	(2 nd Quarter, 2012)
	Buffalo Boy	(4 th Quarter, 2002)
August:	By The Silvery Rio Grande	(3 rd Quarter, 2005)
	Un Canadien Errant	(3 rd Quarter, 1992)
	Careless Love	(2 nd Quarter, 1991)
September:	Chester	(3 rd Quarter, 1994)
	Chairs to Mend	(1 st Quarter, 2013)
	The Celebrated Trumpet Tune	(3 rd Quarter, 2013)

Hush Ye, My Bairnie

1. Hush ye, my bairnie,
my bonny wee laddie,
When you're a man
ye shall follow your daddie;
Lift me a coo,
and a goat and a wether,
Bringing them hame
to yer minnie thegither.
2. Hush ye, my bairnie
my bonnie wee lammie
Routh o' guid things
ye shall bring tae yer mammie;
Hare frae the meadow
and deer frae the mountain,
Grouse frae the muirran'
and trout frae the fountain.
3. Hush ye, my bairnie
my bonnie wee dearie,
Sleep! come and close the een
heavy and wearie;
Closed are the wearie een,
rest ye are takin',
Sound be yer sleepin'
and bright be yer wakin'.

The tune is an old Gaelic lullaby from "The Celtic Lyre" by Henry White. Whyte was a collector of Gaelic folk tunes around the end of the 19th century.



Turn Ye To Me

1. The stars are shining
cheerily, cheerily
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.
The sea mew's moaning
drearly, drearily
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.

Cold is the stormwind that
ruffles the breast
But warm are the downy plumes
lining its nest
Cold blows the storm there
Soft falls the snow there
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.
2. The waves are dancing
merrily, merrily
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.
The seabirds are wailing
wearily, wearily
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.

Hushed be thy moaning,
lone bird of the sea
Thy home on the rocks
is a shelter to thee
Thy home is the angry wave
Mine but the lonely grave
Horo, Mhairi dhu, turn ye to me.

"Turn Ye To Me" is common in collections in the 1800s, especially in separately published song sheets. Music by Christopher North and words by John Wilson. North's version was first published in book form in Alexander Campbell's "Albyn's Anthology" of 1816.



Colin's Cattle

1. Cro-Challain would gie me,
Sae cannie and free
Their milk on the hilltop
when nane's bye tae see.

Cro-Challain are bonnie,
Cro-Challain are braw ;
Like the wing o' the muir-hen,
Brown spotted an' a'.
2. Cro-Challain wad gie me,
wherever they browse,
Their milk without fetter,
Among the green knowes.

Cro-Challain sae cannie,
In the heat o' the day,
They lie 'mang the heather
While their calves round them play.
3. There 's a load on my bosom ;
There 's a tear in my e'e ;
I am wae and fortochten ;
There 's nae sleepin' for me.

Cro-Challain are bonnie,
Cro-Challain are braw ;
Like the wing o' the muir-hen,
Brown spotted an' a'.
4. Nae sleepin', nae sleepin',
Nae sleepin' for me
Till they come that I'm seekin,
I maun ne'er close and ee.

Cro-Challain are bonnie,
Cro-Challain sae dear ;
They aya fill the milkpail,
What braw calves they rear.

"Crodh Chailein" ("Colin's cattle") is a milking song recorded by Alan Lomax in South Uist in the 1950s: it is a lullaby whispered to the cows to keep them quiet during milking, and to stimulate them magically in the production of milk.

According to tradition, Cailean's (Colin's) marriage to a beautiful young woman aroused the anger of the fairies, who, in their jealous rage, whisked her way on the day of her wedding. She was permitted to return home once a day to milk the cows, and, though her grieving husband could hear her lovely voice, he could not see her form at all. After a year and a day she was released from her captivity and allowed to return home permanently.

⇒ JULY '20 ⇐

Hush Ye, My Bairnie

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
Andantino

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Old Gaelic Lullaby

D										A														
Hush ye, my bairn- ie, my										bon- nie wee lad- die,														
Notes	D	-	-	D	D	-	F#	-	-	F#	A	-	D	-	-	D	D	-	F#	-	-	-	E	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		1			1		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
dd	0	-	-	0	0	-	2	-	-	2	4	-	0	-	-	0	0	-	2	-	-	-	1	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		4			4		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
AA	3	-	-	3	3	-	5	-	-	5	7	-	3	-	-	3	3	-	5	-	-	-	4	-

D										A														
When ye're a man ye shall										fol- low your dad- die;														
Notes	D	-	-	D	D	-	F#	-	-	E	F#	-	A	-	-	F#	D	-	E	-	-	-	D	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		1			1		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
dd	0	-	-	0	0	-	2	-	-	1	2	-	4	-	-	2	0	-	1	-	-	-	0	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		4			4		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
AA	3	-	-	3	3	-	5	-	-	4	5	-	7	-	-	5	3	-	4	-	-	-	3	-

D										G														
Lift me a coo, and a										goat and a weth- er,														
Notes	D	-	-	D	D	-	F#	-	-	F#	A	-	D	-	-	D	D	-	G	-	-	-	B	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		3			3		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		3			3		
dd	0	-	-	0	0	-	2	-	-	2	4	-	0	-	-	0	0	-	3	-	-	-	5	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		5			5		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		6			6		
AA	3	-	-	3	3	-	5	-	-	5	7	-	3	-	-	3	3	-	6	-	-	-	8	-

G					D					A					D									
Bring- ing them					hame to yer					min- nie the- gith- er														
Notes	B	-	-	C#	B	-	B	-	-	A	B	-	D	-	-	A	F#	-	E	-	-	-	D	-
D	5			5	5		0			0	0		0			0	0		1			0		
A	6			6	6		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
dd	5	-	-	6+	5	-	5	-	-	4	5	-	7	-	-	4	2	-	1	-	-	-	0	-
D	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		4			0		
A	0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0	0		0			0		
AA	8	-	-	9	8	-	8	-	-	7	8	-	10	-	-	7	5	-	4	-	-	-	3	-

⇒ AUGUST '20 ⇐

Turn Ye To Me

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
With motion

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Melody from "Songs of the North"

	D	G	D	G	D	Bm			
	The	stars	are	shin- ing	cheer- i-ly,	cheer- i-ly,	Ho- ro	Mhai- ri dhu,	
	The	seamew	is	moan-ing	drear- i-ly,	drear- i-ly,			
Notes	A -	B - - - A -	D - - EF#-	F# - - E D-	F# - - G A -	F#-E D-	F#- - G A -		
D	0	3	3	0	0 0	0	0 0	2	2 2
A	0	1	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	1	1 1
dd	-	- - -	-	0	- - 1 2 -	2	- - 3 4 -	2	- - 3 4 -
D	0	3	3	0	0 0	3	3 3	0	0 0
A	0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
AA	0	1	0	3	- - 4 5 -	5	- - 4 3 -	5	- - 6 7 -

	A	D	D	G	D			
	turn	ye to	me	Cold is the	storm-wind that	ruf- fles his	breast, But	
	F# - F# - E	D - - -	:	A - B - C# -	D - C# - B -	A - B - A -	F# - - - F# -	
1	1	1	0	0	0 0	5	5 5	
0	0	0	0	0	0 0	6	6 6	
2	- 2	- 1	0	- - -	4	- 5 - 6 + -	7	- 6 + - 5 -
4	4	4	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	
2	2	2	0	0	0 0	6	6 6	
5	- 5	- 4	3	- - -	5	- 5 5	6	- 6 6

	D	G	D	A	D	G			
	warm	are the	down- y	plumes	lin- ing his	nest.	Cold blows the	storm there	
	A - B - C# -	D - C# - B -	A - F# - D -	E - - - -	A - B - C# -	D - C# - B -			
0	0	0	5	5 5	0	0 0	1	0	
0	0	0	6	6 6	0	0 0	0	0	
4	- 5 - 6 + -	7	- 6 + - 5 -	4	- 2 - 0 -	1	- - - -	4	- 5 - 6 + -
0	0	0	0	0	0 0	0	4	0	
5	5	5	6	6 6	5	3 0	0	0	
7	- 8 - 9 -	10	- 9 - 8 -	7	- 5 - 3 -	4	- - - -	7	- 8 - 9 -

	D	A	D	Bm	A	D			
	soft	falls the	snow there,	Ho- ro	Mhai- ri dhu	turn ye to	me.		
	A - G - F# -	E - F# G -	F# - - E D -	F# - - G A -	F# - F# - - E	D - - -			
0	0	0	1	1 1	0	0 0	2	2 2	
0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	1	1 1	
4	- 3 - 2 -	1	- - 2 3 -	2	- - 1 0 -	2	- - 3 4 -	2	- - 2 - - 1
0	0	0	4	4 4	0	0 0	5	5 5	
5	4	3	0	0 0	0	0 0	5	5 5	
7	- 6 - 5 -	4	- - 5 6 -	5	- - 4 3 -	5	- - 6 7 -	5	- - 5 - - 4

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
With simplicity

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Old Highland Melody

	D		A		Bm		G		D		G		A	
	Cro-	Chal-	lain	would	gie me,	Sae	can-	nie	and	free	Their			
Notes	D E	F# - F#	- A	-	F#E D	- D E	F# - A	- D -	B - - -	A G				
D	0 0	0	0	0	2 2 2	3 3	0	0	0	3		1	1	
A	0 0	0	0	2	1 1 1	0 0	0	0	0	3		2	2	
dd	0 1	2	- 2	- 4	2 1 0	- 0 1	2	- 4	- 7	5	- - -	4	3	
D	0 0	0	0	4	5 5 5	3 3	0	0	0	5		4	4	
A	0 0	0	0	4	3 3 3	3 3	0	0	0	6		4	4	
AA	3 4	5	- 5	- 7	5 4 3	- 3 4	5	- 7	- 10	8	- - -	7	6	

	D		A		D		G		D		A		D	
	milk	on	the	hill-	top	When	nane's	bye	tae	see.	Cro-			
Notes	F# - A	- F# -	E - F#	- D B	A	- F# - E	- D - - -	A B						
0	0	0	1	0	5 5	0	0	1	0		0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	6 6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
2	- 4	- 2	1	- 2	7 5	4	- 2	- 1	0	- - -	4	5		
0	0	0	4	0	0 0	0	0	4	0		0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	6 6	5	3	0	0		0	0	0	0
5	- 7	- 5	4	- 5	10 8	7	- 5	- 4	3	- - -	7	8		

	Bm		G		D		D		A		D	
	Chal-	lain	are	bon-	nie,	Cro-	Chal-	lain	are	braw,	Like the	
Notes	D - D	- E -	D - B	- A B	D - E	- D B	D - - -	D E				
5	5	5	5	5	5 5	5	5	5 5	0		0	0
5	5	5	5	5	5 5	5	6	6 6	0		0	0
7	- 7	- 8	7	- 5	- 4 5	7	- 8	- 7 5	7	- - -	0	1
9	9	9	9	9	9 9	9	10	10 10	0		0	0
8	8	8	8	8	8 8	8	8	8 8	0		0	0
10	- 10	- 11	10	- 8	- 7 8	10	- 11	- 10 8	10	- - -	3	4

	Bm		A		D		G		D		A		D	
	wing	o'	the	muir-	hen	Brown	spot-	ted	an'	a'.				
Notes	F# - E	- D -	E - F#	- D B	A	- F# - E	- D - - -							
2	2	2	1	0	5 5	0	0	1	0		0			
1	1	1	0	0	6 6	0	0	0	0		0			
2	- 1	- 0	1	- 2	- 7 5	4	- 2	- 1	0	- - -				
5	5	5	4	0	0 0	0	0	4	0		0			
3	3	3	0	0	6 6	0	0	0	0		0			
5	- 4	- 3	4	- 5	- 10 8	7	- 5	- 4	3	- - -				



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

MEETING DATES

July 12, 2020
August 9, 2020
September 13, 2020

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.