



WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE

2021 – 2nd 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

No meetings at the Folk Art Center until at least Summer.

MONTHLY TUNES:

April 11th: *The Praise of Islay*. An old Gaelic tune, originally “Moladh Na Landaith”. “Islay” is pronounced “EYE-luh”.

May 9th: *A Boy’s Best Friend Is His Mother*. Mother’s Day! Not from the horror movie “Psycho”, although that’s mostly what you’ll find if you search for the title. My first club tab that’s two pages, to fit all the lyrics. It could be played an octave higher on the dulcimer, but would involve some long jumps, as well as high fret numbers in D-A-AA. This will give you some practice working across the fretboard.

June 13th: *Nelly Bly*. A Stephen Foster song, and not about the 19th century journalist. However, her editor actually picked her byline name from this song!

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

April:	Early One Morning	(4 th Quarter, 2004)
	East Virginia	(2 nd Quarter, 1993)
	Engine 143	(3 rd Quarter, 2013)
May:	English Country Garden	(1 st Quarter, 1992)
	Fa la Nana, Bambin	(1 st Quarter, 2011)
	The Factory Girl	(2 nd Quarter, 2013)
June:	Father, Father	(1 st Quarter, 1990)
	Finlandia / Be Still My Soul	(4 th Quarter, 1993)
	From Night Till Morn	(4 th Quarter, 2014)

The Praise of Islay

1. See afar yon hill Ardmore,
Beating billows wash its shore,
But its beauties bloom no more
For me now far from Islay.

Chorus

O my dear, my native isle,
Naught from thee my heart can wile,
O my dear, my native isle,
My heart beats true to Islay.

2. Though its shore is rocky, drear,
Early doth the sun appear
On leafy brake and fallow deer,
And flocks and herds in Islay.

Chorus

3. Eagles rise on soaring wing,
Hérons watch the gushing spring,
Heath-cocks with their whirring bring
Their own delight to Islay.

Chorus

4. Birken branches there are gay,
Hawthorns wave their silvered spray,
Every bough the breezes sway
Awakens joy in Islay.

Chorus

5. Mavis sings on hazel bough,
Linnets haunt the glen below,
O may long their wild notes flow
With melodies in Islay.

Chorus

An old Gaelic tune, originally "Moladh Na Landaith". "Islay" is pronounced "EYE-luh".

A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother

While plodding on our way
the toilsome road of life.
How few the friends that
daily there we meet.
Not many will stand by
in trouble and in strife.
With counsel and affection ever sweet!
But there is one whose smile
will never from us turn.
Whose love Is dearer far than any other.
And wherever we may turn
This lesson we will learn -
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Chorus

Then cherish her with care.
And smooth her silvery hair.
When gone you will never get another;
And wherever we may turn
This lesson we may learn -
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Tho' all the world may frown,
and ev'ry friend depart;
She never will forsake us in our need;
Our refuge evermore
is still within her heart.
For us her loving sympathy will plead.
Her pure and gentle smiles
forever cheers our way,
They're sweeter and they're purer
than all other!
When she goes from earth away
We'll find out while we stray -
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Her kind and gentle face
not long may greet us here,
Then cheer her with our
kindness and our love:
Remember at her knee,
in childhood bright and dear.
We heard her voice,
like angel's from above.
Tho' after years may bring
their gladness or their woe,
Her love is sweeter far than any other;
And our longing heart will learn
Wherever we may turn -
A boy's best friend Is his mother.

Not from the horror movie "Psycho", although that's mostly what you'll find if you search for the title. My first club tab that's two pages, to fit all the lyrics. It could be played an octave higher on the dulcimer, but that would involve some long jumps, as well as high fret numbers in D A AA. This will give you some practice working across the fretboard.

Nelly Bly

1. Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly!
Bring the broom along,
We'll sweep the kitchen clean, my dear,
And have a little song.
Poke the wood, my lady love
And make the fire burn,
And while I take the banjo down,
Just give the mush a turn.

Chorus

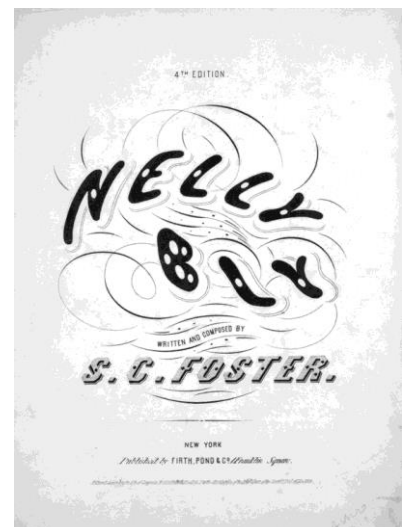
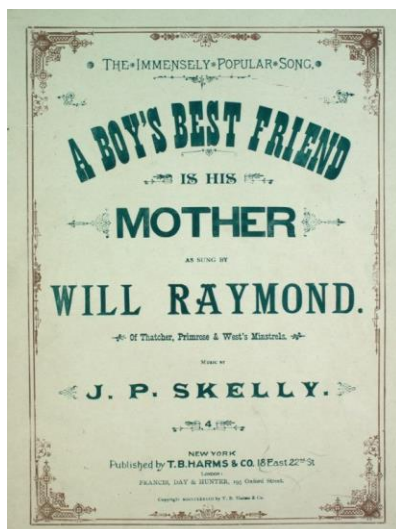
Hey, Nelly! Ho Nelly!
Listen, love, to me,
I'll sing for you and play for you
A dulcem melody.

2. Nelly Bly has a voice
Like a turtle dove,
I hear it in the meadow
And I hear it in the grove.
Nelly Bly has a heart
Warm as a cup of tea,
And bigger than the sweet potatoes
Down in Tennessee.

3. Nelly Bly shuts her eye
When she goes to sleep.
When she wakens up again
Her eyeballs start to peep.
The way she walks, she lifts her foot,
And then she bumps it down;
And when it lights, there's music there
In that part of the town.

4. Nelly Bly! Nelly Bly!
Never, never sigh;
Never bring the tear drop
To the corner of your eye.
For the pie is made of pumpkins
And the mush is made of corn,
And there's corn and pumpkins
plenty, love,
A-lyin' in the barn.

By Stephen Foster, and not about the journalist of the later 1800's.



The Praise of Islay

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA
With marked rhythm

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Ancient Gaelic Air

D															
O,		my Is-		land!		O,		my Isle!							
Notes	F#	-	-	E	D	-	D	-	F#	-	-	G	A	-	-
D	0			0	0	0			0			0	0	0	
A	0			0	0	0			0			0	0	0	
dd	2	-	-	1	0	-	0	-	2	-	-	3	4	-	-
D	0			0	0	0			0			0	0	0	
A	0			0	0	0			0			0	0	0	
AA	5	-	-	4	3	-	3	-	5	-	-	6	7	-	-

D				G				A					
O,				my dear,		my		na-		tive soil!			
A	-	F#	-	E	-	C#	-	D	-	B	A	-	-
0		0		0		0		0		0	0		
0		0		0		0		6		6	4		
4	-	9	-	8	-	6+	-	7	-	5	4	-	-
0		0		0		0		0		0	0		
0		0		0		0		8		8	4		
7	-	12	-	11	-	9	-	10	-	8	7	-	-

Bm				D				G					
Naught				from thee		my		heart		can wile,		That's	
F#	-	-	G	A	-	A	-	B	-	C#	-	D	-
0			0	0		0		0		0		0	
1			1	0		0		6		6		6	
2	-	-	3	4	-	4	-	5	-	6+	-	7	-
5			5	0		0		0		0		0	
5	-	-	5	0		0		6		6		6	
5	-	-	6	7	-	7	-	8	-	9	-	10	-

D				A				D				
wed				with love		to		Is-		lay.		
B	-	A	-	D	-	F#	-	E	-	-	D	-
0		0		0		0		1			0	
0		0		0		0		0			0	
5	-	4	-	7	-	2	-	1	-	-	0	-
0		0		0		0		4			0	
0		0		0		0		0			0	
8	-	7	-	10	-	5	-	4	-	-	3	-

A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother (Verse)

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
J P Skelly 1883

		D					G					D			
While		plod-ding on our way,					the					toil- some road of life,			
Notes	F# G	A	A	F#	E	D	-	-	D	E	D	B	D	A	-
D	2 3	0	0	0	0	0			0	0	0	0	0	0	
A		0	0	0	0	0			0	1	1	1	1	0	
dd				2	1	0	-	-	0	1	0		0		-
D	2 3	0	0	0	0	0			0	3	3	3	3	0	
A		0	0	0	0	0			0	0	0	0	0	0	
AA		0	0	5	4	3	-	-	3	4	3	1	3	0	-

		D					G				A				
How		few are friends that dai- ly we there					meet!								
-	G	F#	A	D	F#	E	D	C#	D	E	-	-	-	-	-
-	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1					
-			0	0	0	1	1	2	0	0					
-	3	2	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	4					
-			0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0					
-			0	3	5	4	3	2	3	4	-	-	-	-	-

		D					G					D			
Not		ma- ny will stand by					in					troub- le and in strife,			
F#	G	A	A	F#	E	D	-	-	D	E	D	B	D	A	-
2	3	0	0	0	0	0			0	0	0	0	0	0	
		0	0	0	0	0			0	1	1	1	1	0	
				2	1	0	-	-	0	1	0		0		-
2	3	0	0	0	0	0			0	3	3	3	3	0	
		0	0	0	0	0			0	0	0	0	0	0	
		0	0	5	4	3	-	-	3	4	3	1	3	0	-

		G				A				D					
With		coun- sel and af- fec- tion ev- er				sweet!									
-	A	B	B	C#	D	E	G	B	C#	D	-	-	-	-	-
-	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0					
-	0	1	1	2	1	0	0	1	2	0					
-				0	1	3				0	-	-	-	-	-
0		3	3	3	3	4	4	1	1	0					
0		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0					
0		1	1	2	3	4	6	1	2	3	-	-	-	-	-

A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother (Chorus)

	G						D						A						D
But	there	is	one	whose	smile,	will	ev-	er	on	us	beam,								
- D	G	G	B	G	F#	-	-	F#	E	D	E	F#	D	-					
0 0 0	0 1 3	0 1 3	0 1 3	0 1 3	0 0 2			0 0 2	1 0 1	1 0 1	1 0 1	1 0 2	0 0 0						
0 0 3	0 5 6	0 5 6	0 5 6	0 5 6	0 0 5			0 0 5	4 0 4	4 0 3	4 0 4	4 0 5	0 0 3						

	G						D						A					
whose	love	is	dear-	er	far	than	an-	y	oth-	er!								
- A	B	B	C#	B	A	D	C#	D	F#	E	-	-	-	-				
0 0	0 1	0 1	0 2	0 1	0 0	0 0	0 2	0 0	1 0	1 0								
0 0 0	0 3 1	0 3 1	0 3 2	0 3 1	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	4 0 5	4 0 4								

	D						G						D					
And where-	ev-	er	we	may	turn,	This	les-	son	we	will	learn,							
A G	F#	A	F#	E	D	-	-	D	E	D	B	D	A	-				
1 0 4	1 0 2	1 0 2	1 0 2	1 0 1	0 0 0			0 0 0	0 1 1	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 1 0	0 1 0					
4 0 7	4 0 5	4 0 5	4 0 5	4 0 4	0 0 3			0 0 3	0 3 4	0 3 3	0 3 1	0 3 3	0 0 0					

	G						A						D					
A	boy's	best	friend	is	His	Moth-	er											
- A	B	-	G	-	F#	E	C#	A	A	D	-	-	-	-				
0 0	0 1		0 1 3		1 0 2	1 0 1	1 2 0	1 0	0 0	0 0								
0 0 0	0 3 1		0 5 6		4 0 5	4 0 4	4 0 2	4 0	0 0 0	0 0 3								



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

MEETING DATES

April 11, 2021 (No physical meeting per Folk Art Center)
May 9, 2021 (No physical meeting per Folk Art Center)
June 13, 2021 (No physical meeting per Folk Art Center)

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.