



2021 – 4th 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:

October 10th: *Hayseed*. The first three songs this quarter are from Carl Sandburg’s “American Songbag”. This one is a minstrel song about the accidents and calamities that country people met with in the large cities. Apparently, there were many songs about those who “blew out the gas” lights, and the dire consequences thereof.

November 14th: *Money*. Another from “American Songbag”. Sandburg says banjoists on the wagons of medicine men sang this with many verses. This was the refrain Sandburg remembered that went with each verse.

December 12th: *My Lulu*. The third from “American Songbag”. Sandburg says, “*Lulu is the most sung about female character in American singing. We present nine of the nine hundred verses.*”

Christmas: *Niño Lindo*. An Ecuadorian Villancico, or children’s Christmas carol.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

October:	Gute Nacht	(1 st Quarter, 2011)
	Ha Na Boddachin	(3 rd Quarter, 2005)
	Hallelujah, I'm A Bum!	(4 th Quarter, 1992)
November:	Hangman, Slack On The Line	(2 nd Quarter, 1992)
	Hard Times	(1 st Quarter, 1999)
	Hard, Ain't It Hard	(3 rd Quarter, 1997)
December:	Happy Christmas Comes Once More	(4 th Quarter, 2000)
	The Haymakers	(2 nd Quarter, 2007)
	Heeia	(4 th Quarter, 2001)

Hayseed

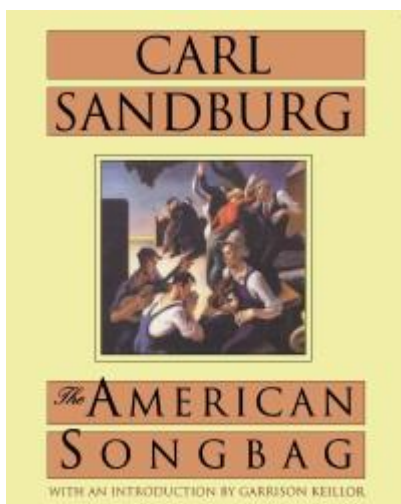
1. A hayseed one day to himself did say,
"I've worked just a year and a minit."
To the city he flew, his money he drew,
This hayseed was bound to be in it.
2. He went to a hotel,
he engaged him a room;
It cost him five dollars a minit.
But he did not care,
he had money to spare;
This hayseed was bound to be in it.
3. He went to his room,
he blew out the gas,
He pulled down the bed and got in it.
Next morning at nine, in a coffin of pine
This hayseed was strictly dead in it.

From Carl Sandburg's "American Songbag". A minstrel song about the accidents and calamities that country people met with in the large cities. Apparently, there were many songs about those who "blew out the gas" lights, and the dire consequences thereof.

Money

- O money is the meat in the cocoanut,
O money is the milk in the jug;
When you've got lots of money
You feel very funny,
You're happy as a bug in a rug.

From Carl Sandburg's "American Songbag". Sandburg says banjoists on the wagons of medicine men sang this with many verses. This was the refrain Sandburg remembered that went with each verse.



My Lulu

1. My Lulu hugged and kissed me,
She wrung my hand and cried,
She said I was the sweetest thing
That ever lived or died.
2. My Lulu's tall and slender,
My Lulu gal's tall and slim,
But the only thing that satisfies her
Is a good big drink of gin.
3. If you go monkey with my Lulu gal,
I'll tell you what I'll do,
I'll carve your heart out with my razor,
I'll shoot you with my pistol too.
4. My Lulu gal's a daisy,
She wears a big white hat;
I bet your life when I'm in town
The dudes all hit the flat.
5. I ain't goin' to work on the railroad,
I ain't goin' to lie in jail,
But I'm goin' down to Cheyenne town
To live with my Lulu gal.
6. My Lulu she's an angel,
Only she aint got no wings.
I guess I'll get her a wedding ring
When the grass gets green next spring.
7. My Lulu, she's a dandy,
She stands and drinks like a man,
She calls for gin and brandy,
And she doesn't give a damn.
8. Engineer blowed the whistle,
Fireman rang the bell,
Lulu, in a pink kimona
Says, "Baby, oh fare you well."
9. I seen my Lulu in the springtime,
I seen her in the fall;
She wrote me a letter in the winter time,
Says, "Good-bye, honey," that's all.

From Carl Sandburg's "American Songbag". He wrote, "Cowboys, loggers, pick and shovel stiffs, leathernecks, scissorbills, bootleggers, beer runners, hijackers, traveling men, plasterers, paperhangers, hogheads, tallowpots, snakes and stingers, and many men who carry gadgets and put on gaskets, have different kinds of verses about Lulu. Since the Chicago fire, the St. Louis cyclone and the Chatsworth wreck, she is the most sung about female character in American singing. We present nine of the nine hundred verses."

Niño Lindo

1. Lindo niño tus ojuelos
son dos astros de los cielos.
Lindo niño tus bracitos
son la red del casto amor.
2. Lindo niño tu boquita,
más graciosa que la rosa
Y tus labios encendidos,
más purpúreos que el clavel.
Lindo niño me arrebatas,
lindo niño yo te adoro.
Lindo niño mi tesoro
para siempre tú serás.
3. Mil pintadas avecillas,
os alaban sin cesar,
Con sus dulces melodías
y sus cantos sin igual.
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
donde ostenta su poder,
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
y a los hombres paz y bien.
4. De María virgen pura,
ha nacido el buen Jesús.
De María virgen pura,
ha nacido el buen Jesús.
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
donde ostenta su poder,
Gloria a Dios en las alturas
y a los hombres paz y bien.

An Ecuadorian Villancico, or children's Christmas carol.



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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
from American Songbag

D				Bm						
A				Bm						
hay- seed one				day to him- self did say, "I've						
Notes	A -	A - F# -	B -	A - - -	F# F#	F# -	D -	G -	F# - - -	A -
D	0	0	0	0	0 0	2	2	2	2	2
A	0	0	0	0	0 0	1	1	1	1	1
dd	4 -	4 - 2 -	5 -	4 - - -	2 2	2 -	0 -	3 -	2 - - -	4 -
D	0	0	0	0	0 0	5	5	5	5	5
A	0	0	0	0	0 0	3	3	3	3	3
AA	7 -	7 - 5 -	8 -	7 - - -	5 5	5 -	3 -	6 -	5 - - -	7 -

A				D						
A				D						
worked just a				year and a min- it." To the						
Notes	A -	E - F# -	G -	C# - - -	B	B -	A - - -	- - - -	A A	
D	1	1	1	4	4	4	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	4	4	4	0	0	0	0
dd	4 -	1 - 2 -	3	3 - 6+ - -	5	5 -	4 - - -	- - - -	4 4	
D	4	4	4	8	8	8	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	7 -	4 - 5 -	6	6 - 9 - - -	8	8 -	7 - - -	- - - -	7 7	

D				Bm						
D				Bm						
ci- ty he				flew, his mon- ey he drew, This						
Notes	A -	F# -	B -	A - - -	F# -	F# -	D -	G -	F# - - -	A -
D	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2
A	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1
dd	4 -	2 - 5 -	4	4 - - -	2 -	2 -	0 -	3 -	2 - - -	4 -
D	0	0	0	0	0	5	5	5	5	5
A	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3	3
AA	7 -	5 - 8 -	7	7 - - -	5 -	5 -	3 -	6 -	5 - - -	7 -

A				D						
A				D						
hay- seed was				bound to be in it.						
Notes	A -	E -	F# -	G -	F# -	E -	E -	D - - -	- - - -	
D	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
dd	4 -	1 - 2 -	3	3 -	2 -	1 -	1 -	0 - - -	- - - -	
D	4	4	4	4	4	4	0	0	0	
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
AA	7 -	4 - 5 -	6	6 -	5 -	4 -	4 -	3 - - -	- - - -	

⇒ NOVEMBER '21 ⇐

Money

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
from American Songbag

		D		A				D			
O		mon-ey		is		the meat		in the		co- coa- nut, O	
Notes		A -		D D D D		E - E E		F# F# F#		- - - A -	
D	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	4	-	0	0	0	0	1	-	1	1	2
D	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	4	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	7	-	3	3	3	3	4	-	4	4	5

		D		A							
mon-ey		is		the milk		in the		jug;		When you've	
Notes		D D D D		E - E E		F# - - - -		F# F#			
D	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	0	0	0	0	0	1	-	1	1	2	-
D	0	0	0	0	0	4	4	4	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	3	3	3	3	4	-	4	4	5	-	5

		D						G			
got		lots of		mon-ey		You		feel		ver- y fun- ny, You're	
Notes		D - D D		F# F# - F#		G - G G B B - B					
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3
dd	0	-	0	0	2	2	-	2	3	3	5
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	7	7	7
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	6	6	6
AA	3	-	3	3	5	5	-	5	6	6	8

		A						D			
hap- py		as a		bug		in a		rug			
Notes		A A A A		G - E E		D - - - -					
D	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
A	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
dd	4	4	4	4	3	-	1	0	-	-	-
D	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	7	7	7	7	6	-	4	3	-	-	-

My Lulu

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
from American Songbag

		D									
	My	Lu-	lu	hugged	and	kissed	me,	She			
Notes	A - - -	F# -	D -	D -	D -	A -	D - - -	A -			
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
dd	4 - - -	2 -	0 -	0 -	- -	0	-	0 - - -	4 -		
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
AA	7 - - -	5 -	3 -	3 -	- -	3	0	-	3 - - -	7 -	

		D					A				
	wrung	my	hand	and	cried,	She					
Notes	F# -	D -	D -	D -	D -	E - - - -	A -				
D	0	0	0	0	0	1					
A	0	0	0	0	0	0					
dd	2 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	1 - - - -	4 -				
D	0	0	0	0	0	4					
A	0	0	0	0	0	0					
AA	5 -	3 -	3 -	3 -	3 -	4 - - - -	7 -				

		D				G				
	said	I	was	the	sweet-	est	thing	That		
Notes	F# -	D -	D -	D -	B -	D -	D -	F# -		
D	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	3		
A	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1		
dd	2 -	0 -	0 -	0 -	-	0 -	0 -	2 -		
D	0	0	0	0	3	3	3	0		
A	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0		
AA	5 -	3 -	3 -	3 -	1 -	3 -	3 -	5 -		

		A					D				
	ev-	er	lived	or	died.						
Notes	A -	A -	G -	E -	D - - - -						
D	1	1	1	1	0						
A	0	0	0	0	0						
dd	4 -	4 -	3 -	1 -	0 - - - -						
D	4	4	4	4	0						
A	0	0	0	0	0						
AA	7 -	7 -	6 -	4 -	3 - - - -						

⇒ CHRISTMAS '21 ⇐

Niño Lindo

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Ecuadorian Villancico - Christmas

		D		G		D		G		A		D	
		A - A		B - B		A - A		B - B		G - G		A - A	
Notes	F# G	A - A		B - B		A - A		B - B		G - G		A - A	
D	0 0	0	0	3	3	0	0	3	3	1	1	1	1
A	0 0	0	0	3	3	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	0
dd	2 3	4	-	4	5	-	5	4	-	3	-	3	4
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	3 3	5	-	5	6	-	6	5	-	4	-	4	4
AA	5 6	7	-	7	8	-	8	7	-	6	-	6	7

		D		G		D		G		A		D		Fine
		A - A		B - B		A - A		B - B		G - G		A - A		F# - - -
Notes	F# G	A - A		B - B		A - A		B - B		G - G		A - A		F# - - -
D	0 0	0	0	3	3	0	0	3	3	1	1	1	1	0
A	0 0	0	0	3	3	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	0
dd	2 3	4	-	4	5	-	5	4	-	3	-	3	4	2
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	3 3	5	-	5	6	-	6	5	-	4	-	4	4	3
AA	5 6	7	-	7	8	-	8	7	-	6	-	6	7	5

		G		D		D		D		D		D	
		D - B		D - B		D B - -		F# G		A - F#		A - F#	
Notes	B C#	D - B		D - B		D B - -		F# G		A - F#		A - F#	
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0 0	6	-	6	6	-	6	6	6	0	0	0	0
dd	5 6+	7	-	5	7	-	5	7	5	-	-	2	3
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0 0	6	-	6	6	-	6	6	6	0	0	0	0
AA	8 9	10	-	8	10	-	8	10	8	-	-	5	6

		G		D		D		D		D.C. al Fine		D.C. al Fine	
		D - B		D - B		D B - -		F# G		A - F#		A - - -	
Notes	B C#	D - B		D - B		D B - -		F# G		A - F#		A - - -	
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0 0	6	-	6	6	-	6	6	6	0	0	0	0
dd	5 6+	7	-	5	7	-	5	7	5	-	-	2	3
D	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0 0	6	-	6	6	-	6	6	6	0	0	0	0
AA	8 9	10	-	8	10	-	8	10	8	-	-	5	6



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

MEETING DATES

October 10, 2021
November 14, 2021
December 12, 2021

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.