WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE

2023 – 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:

July 9th: *The Yankee Man-of-War.* For the Fourth of July, a Revolutionary War song about John Paul Jones in 1778 near Cumberland, England. They encountered a larger and more powerful British man-o'war, but his lighter vessel, the Ranger, was able to outrun and outmaneuver the British ship, and escaped.

August 13th: *Per Spelmann.* A Norwegian folk song about "Per the Fiddler", who sells his violin to buy a cow, but then regrets it and buys his violin back. Well-known in Norway as both a song and associated dance step, it's based on Peter Strømsing, a travelling fiddler in the late 1700's who supposedly wrote many old dance tunes.

September 10th: *In Good Old Colony Times.* From the early 1800's, collected in North Carolina and other states. There's even a wax cylinder recording Thomas Edison made of German Chancellor Otto von Bismark that starts with him reading the first few lines of this song!

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

July:	Lord Lovel	(2nd Quarter, 2006)
	Lord Thomas of Winesberry	(3rd Quarter, 2000)
	Los Cuatro Generales	(1st Quarter, 2005)
August:	Lova Lova Line	(4th Quarter, 2015)
	Love is Little	(4th Quarter, 2000)
	Lovely Moon	(2nd Quarter, 1994)
September:	Lover's Cuckoo	(1st Quarter, 1994)
	Lowe Bonnie	(3rd Quarter, 2004)
	Lydia Pinkham	(3rd Quarter, 2014)

The Yankee Man-of-War

1. 'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship
That flew the stripes and stars,
And the whistling wind
   from the west nor'west
Blew through the pitchpine spars,
With her starboard tacks aboard, my boys,
She hung upon the gale;
   on an autumn night
We raised the light
   on the old head of Kinsale.

2. It was a clear and cloudless night,
And the wind blew steady and strong,
As fairly over the sparkling deep
Our good ship bowled along;
With the foaming seas beneath her bow
The fiery waves she spread,
And bending low her bosom of snow,
She buried her lee, cat-head.

3. There was no talk of short'ning sail,
by him who walked the poop,
And under the press of her pond'ring jib
The boom bent like a hoop!
And the groaning waterways
   told the strain
That held her stout main tack,
But he only laughed as he glanced aloft
At a white and silv'ry track.

4. The nightly robes our good ship wore
Were her own topsails three,
Her spanker and her standing jib,
The courses being free;
Now lay aloft! my heroes bold,
Let not a moment pass!
And royals and topgallant sails
Were quickly on each mast.

5. What looms upon our starboard bow?
What hangs upon the breeze?
'Tis time our good ship hauled her wind
Abreast of the old saltee's.
For by her ponderous press of sail
And by her escorts four,
We saw our morning visitor
Was a British man-of-war.

6. Up spoke our noble captain then,
And a short ahead of us passed,
Haul snug your flowing courses!
Lay your topsail to the mast!
Those Englishmen
   gave three loud hurrahs
From the deck of their covered ark
And we answered by a solid broadside
From the deck of our patriot bark.

7. Out booms! Out booms!
   our skipper cried,
Out booms! and give her sheet,
And the swiftest keel
   that ever was launched
Shot ahead of the British fleet,
And amidst a thundering shower of shot
With the stun-sails hoisting away,
Down the north channel
   Paul Jones did steer
Just at the break of day.

About John Paul Jones' Man-of-War ship, "The Ranger" in 1778 near Cumberland.

Per Spelmann

1. /: Per Spelmann han hadde
   ei einaste ku, :/
/: Han bytta bort kua, fekk fela igjen. :/
*Du gode, gamle fiolin, du fiolin,
   du fela mi!*

2. Per Spelmann han spela og fela ho lét,
så gutane dansa og jentene gret…

3. Per Spelmann han spela
   og fela var god,
så gutane dansa og jentene lo…

4. Og om eg vert gamal
   som stein under bru,
nei aldri eg byter bort fela for ku…

5. Og om eg vert gamal som mose på tre,
nei aldri eg byter bort fela for fé…

1. Per Fiddler had only a single cow,
He traded away the cow,
   got his fiddle back.
You good old violin, my violin, my fiddle.

2. Per Fiddler he played
   and the fiddle rang out,
So that the boys danced
   and the girls cried…

3. Per Fiddler he played
   and the fiddle was good,
So that the boys danced
   and the girls laughed…

4. And if I become old
   like the rocks under a bridge,
I'll never again trade away my fiddle
   for a cow…

5. And if I become old
   like the moss on a tree,
I'll never again trade away my fiddle
   for cattle…

A Norwegian folk song about "Per the Fiddler", who sells his violin to buy a cow, but then regrets it and buys his violin back. Well-known in Norway as both a song and associated dance step, it's based on Peter Strømsing, a travelling fiddler in the late 1700's who supposedly wrote many old dance tunes.

In Good Old Colony Times

1. In good old colony times,
When we served under the king,
Three roguish chaps
   fell into mishaps
because they could not sing.

Because they could not sing
Because they could not sing
Three roguish chaps
   fell into mishaps
Because they could not sing.

2. The first he was a miller,
And the second he was a weaver,
And the third he was a little tailor,
Three roguish chaps together.

Three roguish chaps together.
Three roguish chaps together.
And the third he was a little tailor,
Three roguish chaps together.

3. Now the miller he stole corn
The weaver he stole yarn
And the little tailor he
   stole broadcloth
For to keep those three rogues warm

For to keep those three rogues warm
For to keep those three rogues warm
And the little tailor he
   stole broadcloth
For to keep those three rogues warm

4. The miller got drown'd in his dam
The weaver got hung in his yarn
And the devlid clapp'd his claw
   on the little tailor
With the broadcloth under his arm.,

With the broadcloth under his arm.,
With the broadcloth under his arm.,
And the devlid clapp'd his claw
   on the little tailor
With the broadcloth under his arm.,

A popular American folk song from the early 1800's. It's been collected in North Carolina and other states. The oddest reference may be an 1889 wax cylinder recording Thomas Edison made of German Chancellor Otto von Bisjmark that begins with him reading the first lines of the song, and he continues with lines from other songs and poems. You can listen to it on YouTube!

The Yankee Man-of-War

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA   M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

Line 1 — Chords: D | G | A | D | A | Bm

Lyrics: 'Tis of a gall- ant Yan- ee ship That flew the stripes and stars,

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

Line 2 — Chords: Bm | A

Lyrics: And the whist-ling wind from the west nor' west Blew through the pitch-pine spars,

B	D - C# B - A	C# - B A - F#	E - C# C# - B	A - - - -
5	5 5 5 5	4 4 4 4	4 4 4 4	4
5	5 5 5 5	4 4 4 5	4 4 4 4	4
5	7 - 6+ 5 - 4	6+ - 5 4 -	- 6+ 6+ - 5	4 - - - -
9	9 9 9 9	8 8 8 4	4 8 8 8	8
8	8 8 8 8	7 7 7 4	4 7 7 7	7
8	10 - 9 8 - 7	9 - 8 7 - 5	4 - 9 9 - 8	7 - - - -

Line 3 — Chords: Bm | A

Lyrics: With her star- board tacks a- board, my boys, She hung u- pon the gale;

B	D - C# B - A	C# - B A - F#	E - C# C# - B	A - - - -
4	5 5 5 5	4 4 4 4	4 4 4 4	4
4	5 5 5 5	4 4 4 5	4 4 4 4	4
5	7 - 6+ 5 - 4	6+ - 5 4 -	- 6+ 6+ - 5	4 - - - -
8	9 9 9 9	8 8 8 4	4 8 8 8	8
7	8 8 8 8	7 7 7 4	4 7 7 7	7
8	10 - 9 8 - 7	9 - 8 7 - 5	4 - 9 9 - 8	7 - - - -

Line 4 — Chords: D | G | A | D | A | D

Lyrics: On an aut- umn night we raised the light on the old head of Kin- sale.

D	F# - F# F# - F#	G - G A - G	F# - D E - C#	D - - - -
1	0 0 0 0	0 0 1 1	0 0 1 1	0
0	0 0 0 0	1 1 2 2	0 0 0 2	0
0	2 - 2 2 - 2	3 - 3 4 - 3	2 - 0 1 -	0 - - - -
0	0 0 0 0	3 3 4 4	0 0 1 1	0
0	0 0 0 0	3 3 4 4	0 0 0 0	0
3	5 - 5 5 - 5	6 - 6 7 - 6	5 - 3 4 - 2	3 - - - -

Per Spelmann

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Norwegian Folk Song

System 1 — Chords: D | A | D | G | D

	Per	Spel- mann	han	had- de ei	ei- nas- te	ku,
Notes	A -	A - E - G -		F# - D - D -	C#- D - B -	A - - -
D	0	1 1 1		0 0 0	5 5 5	0
A	0	0 0 0		0 0 0	6 6 6	0
dd	4 -	4 - 1 - 3 -		2 - 0 - 7 -	6+- 7 - 5 -	4 - - -
D	0	4 4 4		0 0 0	0 0 0	0
A	0	0 0 0		0 0 0	6 6 6	0
AA	7 -	7 - 4 - 6+-		5 - 3 - 10 -	9 - 10 - 8 -	7 - - -

System 2 — Chords: D | A | D | G | D

	Han	byt- ta bort	ku- a, fekk	fe- la ig-	jen
	:A -	A - - B C# -	D - A - F# -	F#- - G E -	A - - - :
	0	4 4 4	0 0 0	0 0 0	0
	:0	4 4 4	0 0 0	1 1 1	0
	:4 -	4 - - 5 6+-	7 - 4 - 2 -	2 - - 3 1 -	4 - - - :
	0	8 8 8	0 0 0	3 3 3	0
	:0	0 0 0	0 0 0	3 3 3	0
	:7 -	7 - - 8 9 -	10 - 7 - 5 -	5 - - 6+ 4 -	7 - - - :

System 3 — Chord: D

Du	go- de,	gam- le	fio- lin, du	fio- lin, du
A -	D - - - A -	F# - - - E -	D - D - F# -	D - D - F# -
0	0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
0	0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
4 -	7 - - - 4 -	2 - - - 1 -	0 - 0 - 2 -	0 - 0 - 2 -
0	0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
0	0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
7 -	10 - - - 7 -	5 - - - 4 -	3 - 3 - 5 -	3 - 3 - 5 -

System 4 — Chords: A | D

fe-	la	mi!		
E - - -	C# -	D - - - - -	- - - - - -	- - - - -
1	1	0		
0	2	0		
1 - - -	-	0		
4	4	0		
0	0	0		
4 - - -	2 -	3 - - - - -	- - - - - -	- - - - -

In Good Old Colony Times

Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA   M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

System 1

Chords	D	A	D	D	G	D

Lyrics: In good old col-o-ny times, When we served und-er the king,

| Notes | A - | D - D - E D C#- | D - - - - - D E | F# - F# - | G F# E - | F# - - - - - |

D	0	0 0 1 1 1	0 0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0
A	0	0 0 0 0 2	0 0 0	0 0	1 1 1	0
dd	-	0 - 0 - 1 0 -	0 - - - - - 0 1	2 - 2 -	3 2 1 -	2 - - -
D	0	0 0 1 1 1	0 0 0	0 0	3 3 3	0
A	0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0	0 0 0	0
AA	0 -	3 - 3 - 4 3 2 -	3 - - - - - 3 4	5 - 5 -	6 5 4 -	5 - - - - -

System 2

Chords	D	A	Bm	D	G	A	D

Lyrics: Two rogu-ish chaps fell in-to mis- haps be- cause they could not sing.

| DE | F# - F# - E - | E - | D D D - C# - A - | B - | D - E - | C# - | D - - - - - |

0 0	0 0 1	1	2 2 2 1	1	3 3 1	1	0
0 0	0 0 0	0	1 1 1 2	0	1 1 0	2	0
0 1	2 - 2 - 1 -	1 -	0 0 0 - - -	-	- 0 - 1 -	-	0 - - - - -
0 0	0 0 1	1	2 2 2 1	1	3 3 4	4	0
0 0	0 0 0	0	1 1 1 0	0	0 0 0	0	0
3 4	5 - 5 - 4 -	4 -	3 3 3 - 2 - 0-		1 - 3 - 4 -	2 -	3 - - - - -

System 3

Chords	D	A	D	D	G	D

Lyrics: Be- cause they could not sing, Be- cause they could not sing,

| A - | D - D - E - C# - | D - - - - - D E | F# - F# - G - | E - | F# - - - - - |

0	0 0 1 1	0 0 0	0 0 0	0	0
0	0 0 0 2	0 0 0	0 1 1	0	0
-	0 - 0 - 1 -	0 - - - - - 0 1	2 - 2 - 3 -	1 -	2
0	0 0 1 1	0 0 0	0 3 3	0	0
0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0	0
0 -	3 - 3 - 4 - 2 -	3 - - - - - 3 4	5 - 5 - 6 -	4 -	5 - - - - -

System 4

Chords	D	A	Bm	A	G	A	D

Lyrics: Two rouge-ish chaps fell in-to mis- haps be- cause they could not sing.

| DE | F# - F# - E - | E - | D D D - C# - A - | B - | D - E - | C# - | D - - - - - |

0 0	0 0 1	1	2 2 2 1	1	3 3 1	1	0
0 0	0 0 0	0	1 1 1 2	0	1 1 0	2	0
0 1	2 - 2 - 1 -	1 -	0 0 0 - - -	-	- 0 - 1 -	-	0 - - - - -
0 0	0 0 1	1	2 2 2 1	1	3 3 4	4	0
0 0	0 0 0	0	1 1 1 0	0	0 0 0	0	0
3 4	5 - 5 - 4 -	4 -	3 3 3 - 2 - 0-		1 - 3 - 4 -	2 -	3 - - - - -

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

MEETING DATES

July 9, 2023
August 13, 2023
September 10, 2023

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.

http://www.wncdc.org