



1998 -- 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 - to Carl Cochrane, 12 Pheasant Dr, Asheville, NC 28803.

DULCIMER CLUB NEWS

Well, this quarter is all old music, and all from England or referring to England. I didn't plan it that way, but I think they're all nice!

We decided earlier to stop having hosts at the meetings, since we can't have refreshments, but that's meant I can't make someone else "run" the meetings as easily... This isn't "my" club, so maybe we can work out some way to make the meetings "run themselves"! What do you think?

Need a mountain dulcimer? Donna Halpern has two Tad Wright light-colored traditional-style with heart-shaped sound holes, "lovingly played and cared for." One cost \$350, will sell for \$150. The second w/professionally-installed LR Bagg pickup for performing cost \$500, will sell for \$225. Each with a Keith Young padded case. Call (770) 643-0121 and leave a message. Louise Carman has another - walnut from Mr. Thornton in Hartwell, GA. Built in 1987, it includes a quilted cover and stand-up stand for \$300. It's hourglass shaped, "so pretty - needs to be played." Call (828) 298-8837.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

JULY 12:	Mississippi Sawyer	(2nd Quarter, 1995)
	Mowing the Barley	(3rd Quarter, 1995)
	New River Train	(2nd Quarter, 1995)
AUGUST 9:	Piri-miri-dictum Domini	(4th Quarter, 1995)
	Commin Bill	(4th Quarter, 1995)
	Goodbye, Brother	(1st Quarter, 1996)
SEPTEMBER 13:	He's Aye Kissing Me	(3rd Quarter, 1996)
	I'm Nine Hunderd Miles...	(1st Quarter, 1996)
	In Forest and Meadow	(2nd Quarter, 1996)

# The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington

1. There was a youth, and a well-beloved youth,  
And he was the squire's son,  
And he loved the bailiff's daughter  
That dwelt in Islington.
2. But when his friends did understand  
His fond and foolish mind,  
They sent him off to fair London,  
An apprentice for to bind.
3. And it's there he toiled for seven long years  
And never his love did see  
Till it chanced one day that he rode by  
Where she sat in the shade of a tree.
4. She sprang to her feet with color so red,  
Catching hold of his bridle rein,  
"One penny, one penny, kind sir," she said,  
"Will ease me of much pain!"
5. "Before I give you one penny, sweetheart,  
Pray tell me where you were born."  
"In Islington, kind sir," she said,  
"Where I have had many a scorn."
6. "I prithee, sweetheart, tell to me,  
Pray tell me if you know  
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?"  
"She died, sir, years ago."
7. "If she be dead, then take my horse,  
My saddle and bridle also,  
And I will to some far country  
Where no man may me know."
8. "Oh stay, oh stay, thou goodly youth!  
She standeth by thy side!  
She is not dead, but here alive  
And ready to be thy bride!"

("Bishop Percy includes the text of this ballad in his *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry* (1765) and gives the Pepys (1633-1703) collection as his source. The song therefore goes back to the 17th century, at least." - *The Richard Dyer-Bennet Folk Song Book*, Simon & Schuster, NY: 1971)

# The Dreadnought

1. There's a saucy wild packet, and a packet of fame;  
She belongs to New York, and The Dreadnought's her name;  
She is bound to the westward where stormy winds blow;  
Bound away in the Dreadnought, to the west'ard we'll go.
2. The time of her sailing is now drawing nigh;  
Farewell, pretty May, I must bid you good-bye;  
Farewell to old England and all we hold dear,  
Bound away in the Dreadnought, to the west'ard we'll steer.
3. Oh, the Dreadnought is pulling out of Waterlock Dock  
Where the boys and the girls to the pierheads do flock.  
They will give us three cheers while their tears do flow,  
Saying, "God bless the Dreadnought where'er she may go!"
4. Oh, the Dreadnought's a-bowlin' down the wild Irish sea  
Where the passengers are merry, their hearts full of glee,  
While her sailors like lions down the decks to and fro.  
She's the Liverpool packet, oh Lord, let her go!
5. Oh, the Dreadnought's a-sailin' the Atlantic so wide,  
While the dark heavy seas roll along her black sides,  
With her sails neatly spread and the Red Cross to show.  
She's the Liverpool packet, oh Lord, let her go!
6. Oh, the Dreadnought's becalmed on the banks of Newfoundland  
Where the water's so green and the bottom is sand,  
Where the fish of the ocean swim round to and fro.  
She's the Liverpool packet, oh Lord, let her go!
7. Oh, the Dreadnought, she's a-bowlin' past old Nantucket Head,  
And the man in the chains takes a cast with the lead;  
Then up jumps the flounders just fresh from the ground,  
Crying, "Blast your eyes, Chucklehead; and mind where you sound!"
8. Oh, the Dreadnought's arrived in America once more;  
We'll go ashore, shipmates, on the land we adore,  
See our wives and our sweethearts, be merry and free,  
Drink a health to the Dreadnought, wheresoe'er she may be.
9. Here's a health to the Dreadnought, and to all her brave crew;  
Here's a health to her captain and officers, too.  
Talk about your flash packets, *Swallow Tail* and *Black Ball*,  
But the Dreadnought's the clipper to beat one and all.



# The Dreadnought

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith

	D		G			D		A7			D		
	There's a		sau- cy wild			pack- et, and a		pack- et of			fame' She be-		
Notes	A	A	A - G - A -	B - A - D	E	F# - G - E -	D - - - G	F#					
D	0	0	0 0 0	3	0 0 0	1 1 1	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0 0 0	3	0 0 0	0 0 0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	4	4	4 - 3 - 4 -	5 - 4 - 0	1	2 - 3 - 1 -	0 - - - 3	2					
D	0	0	0 0 0	0	0 0 0	4 4 4	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0
A	5	5	5 5 5	6	5 0 0	0 0 0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	7	7	7 - 6 - 7 -	8 - 7 - 3	4	5 - 6 - 4 -	3 - - - 6	5					

	A			A7			D			G			D		
	longs to New			York, and The			Dread- nought's her			name; She is					
	E - E - F# -			G - F# - E -			D - F# - B -			A - - - F#			G		
	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	
	1 -	1 -	2 -	3 -	2 -	1 -	0 -	2 -	5 -	4 - - -	2	3			
	4	4	4	4	4	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	5	0	0	0	0	
	4 -	4 -	5 -	6 -	5 -	4 -	3 -	5 -	8 -	7 - - -	5	6			

	D		G		F#		Bm			G		D		Em		A	
	bound to the		west- ward where the			sotrm- y winds		blow; Bound a-									
	A - B - C# -		D - D - D			C# B - A - F# -		E - - - E		F#							
	2	3	4	5	5	5	5	3	0	1	1	1	1				
	3	3	5	5	5	5	5	3	0	1	0	0	0				
	4 -	5 -	6+ -	7 -	7 -	7	6+	5 -	4 -	2 -	1 - - -	1	2				
	0	0	0	9	9	9	9	0	0	5	4	4	4				
	5	6	7	8	8	8	8	6	5	4	0	0	0				
	7 -	8 -	9 -	10 -	10 -	10	9	8 -	7 -	5 -	4 - - -	4	5				

	A7			D			Em		D		A7			D	
	way in the			Dread- nought,			to the		west' 'ard		we'll			go.	
	G - A - B -			B - A -			D E		F# - G - E -		D - - -				
	1	1	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	
	0	0	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
	3 -	4 -	5 -	5 -	4 -	0	1	2 -	3 -	1 -	0 - - -				
	4	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0		
	0	0	6	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0		
	6 -	7 -	8 -	8 -	7 -	3	4	5 -	6 -	4 -	3 - - -				

# Grimstock

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

England: Playford, 1651  
Arrangement: Steve Smith

	D	G	D	A
Notes	D - A D - A	B C# D C# - A	F# G A B - A	G A F# E - D
D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1 1
A	0 0 0 0	6 6 6 6 6	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0
dd	7 - 4 7 - 4	5 6+7 6+ - 4	2 3 4 5 - 4	3 4 2 1 - 0
D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	4 4 4 4 4
A	0 0 0 0	6 6 6 6 6	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0
AA	10 - 7 10 - 7	8 9 10 9 - 7	5 6 7 8 - 7	6 7 5 4 - 3

	D	G	D	A
Notes	D - A D - A	B C# D C# - A	F# G A B - A	G F# E D - -
D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
A	0 0 0 0	6 6 6 6 6	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
dd	7 - 4 7 - 4	5 6+7 6+ - 4	2 3 4 5 - 4	3 2 1 0 - -
D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
A	0 0 0 0	6 6 6 6 6	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
AA	10 - 7 10 - 7	8 9 10 9 - 7	5 6 7 8 - 7	6 5 4 3 - -

	D	A	D	D	A
Notes	D D E F# D E	F# D E F# D A	D D E F# D E	F# D E F# D	- -
D	0 0 0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1 1 1	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0/0 1	
A	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0/0 0	
dd	0 0 1 2 0 1	2 0 1 2 0	0 0 1 2 0 1	2 0 1/2 0	- -
D	0 0 0 0 0 0	4 4 4 4 4 4	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0/0 4	
A	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0/0 0	
AA	3 3 4 5 3 4	5 3 4 5 3 0	3 3 4 5 3 4	5 3 4/5 3	- -

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

## MEETING DATES

We can't have refreshments since they redecorated, so we haven't scheduled hosts/hostesses. (Let's honor our schedule with the Folk Art Center and not start setting up until 2:00, even though we're always so anxious to get together and play some music!)

July 12, 1998  
August 9, 1998  
September 13, 1998

---

## MEETING LOCATION/TIME

Second Sunday of each month from 2:30-5:00 at  
The Folk Art Center Library, 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 Library, at 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.

---

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