



2009 - 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, 12 Pheasant Dr, Asheville, NC 28803.

DULCIMER CLUB NEWS

MONTHLY TUNES: For July: *Fais Dodo (Go to Sleep)*. An old French lullaby. “Colas” is a nickname for “Nicolas”. For August: *Root Hog Or Die*. There are several songs with this title, and confusion about who wrote which. This one is from Colorado in 1856 at the time of the “Pike’s Peak or Bust” gold rush. For September: *The Deacon’s Daughter*. The story sounds like a Julia Roberts movie or two!

“LEARNING CD’S”: Our “Tune Learning” CD series now covers all WNCDC newsletter tunes from 1990-2007 in ten CD’s. Nine are audio CD’s, and the tenth is a “Tab CD” with tab for all tunes as well as “mp3” and “midi” files of each tune. They’re \$3.00 each at our meetings, or \$5.00 shipped. For paid club members, shipped they’re \$4.50 for the first CD and \$4.00 for each CD after that in the same batch.

(Let me know what you think about my continuing with a tenth audio CD – 2008-09. The one for 2006-07 has only sold ¼ as many as the previous one – not enough to pay its production cost. I will continue with the Tab CD, perhaps enhanced, but am trying to decide about the audio ones...)

“MIDI” FILES: See <http://www.everythingdulcimer.com/wncdc/Newsletter.htm> and click on the “Click here to listen to ‘midi’ files” link to listen to simple “midi” files of newsletter tunes not yet on CD’s. And <http://www.everythingdulcimer.com/wncdc/Meetings.htm> always has simple “midi” files of the current quarter’s review tunes plus links to print them out.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

July:	More Pretty Girls Than One	(4 th Quarter, 1992)
	The Old Man and the Door	(1 st Quarter, 2004)
	Piri-miri-dictum Domini	(4 th Quarter, 1995)
August:	Poor Married Man	(2 nd Quarter, 1990)
	Putting On The Style	(4 th Quarter, 2004)
	Run Mountain	(4 th Quarter, 1990)
September:	Sally Ann	(4 th Quarter, 1990)
	Sorghum Syrup	(3 rd Quarter, 1990)
	Storms Are On The Ocean	(3 rd Quarter, 1993)

Fais Dodo (Go to Sleep)

1. Fais dodo, Colas, mon petit frère,
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo.

Maman est en haut,
Qui fait du gâteau;
Papa est en bas,
Qui fait du chocolat.

Fais dodo, Colas, mon petit frère,
Fais dodo, t'auras du lolo.

1. Go to sleep, my sweet little brother,
Go to sleep, you will have your milk.

Mama is upstairs
Making cakes;
Papa's down below
And he's making cocoa.

Go to sleep, my sweet little brother,
Go to sleep, you will have your milk.

Root Hog Or Die

1. Way out upon the Platte
near Pike's peak we were told
There by a little digging
we could get a pile of gold,
So we bundled up our clothing,
resolved at least to try
And tempt old Madam Fortune,
root hog or die.

2. So we traveled across the country,
and we got upon the ground,
But cold weather was ahead,
the first thing we found
We built our shanties on the ground,
resolved in spring to try
To gather up the dust and slugs,
root hog or die.

3. Speculation is the fashion
even at this early stage,
And corner lots and big hotels
appear to be the rage
The emigration's bound to come,
and to greet them we will try,
Big pig, little pig, root hog, or die.

4. Let shouts resound, the cup pass
'round, we all came for gold
The politicians are all gas,
the speculators sold.
The "scads" are all we want,
and to get them we will try,
Big pig, little pig, 'root hog, or die.

5. Surveyors now are at their work,
laying- off the towns,

And some will be of low degree,
and some of high renown.

They don't care a jot nor tittle
who do buy

The corner lots, or any lots,
root hog, or die.

6. The doctors are among us,
you can find them where you will,
They say their trade it is to cure,
I say it is to kill;
They'll dose you and they'll physic
you, until they make you sigh
And their powders and their lotions
make you root hog, or die.

7. The next in turn comes lawyers,
a precious set are they,
In the public dairy they drink the
milk, their clients drink the whey.
A cunning set these fellows are,
they'll sap you till you're dry,
And never leave you will they have
to root hog, or die.

8. A Preacher now is all we want,
to make us all do good
But at present, there's no lack
of spiritual food.
The kind I refer to
will make you laugh or cry,
And its real name is Taos,
root hog, or die.

9. I have finished now my song,
or if you please, my ditty
And that it was not shorter
is about the only pity;
And now that I have had my say,
don't say I've told a lie
For the subject I have touched
is root hog or die.

The Deacon's Daughter

1. In Shonnuck there lived
a lady so bright.
A Deacon's fair daughter,
his own heart's delight.
For oh! she was handsome,
both charming and neat,
But her heart, it was treacherous
and full of deceit.

2. A young man he courted her,
a gay gallant youth,
Who was much respected
for fame and for truth.
He courted this damsel;
'twas known far and wide

That it was his intentions
to make her his bride.

3. The day was appointed;
each had a new dress,
And they being published,
invited their guests.
Oh, young man, be careful;
be courteous and wise,
For there's sad disappointments
in many a prize.

4. In the middle of the night,
when her parents were asleep,
This false-hearted lady
from the window did creep.
All things being ready,
the plot was all laid.
There stood her young gallant,
a blacksmith by trade.

5. Then into the wagon;
away they both flew,
For the wicked will flee
when there's none to pursue.
She left her dear parents,
their houses and land,
And on the next day gave
that blacksmith her hand.

6. Her parents being pious,
they both loved the Lord.
They were followers of Jesus,
believed in his words.
Straight 'way to their closets
they both did repair
And poured out their hearts
to their Saviour in prayer.

7. When Jesus our Saviour
the last trum' shall sound,
And myriads of angels
attending Him down.
He'll call home his people
whom earth now despise
And in mercy will wipe
all their tears from their eyes.

8. And now this young man,
being deprived of his bride,
"Oh, false-hearted lady,"
in pity he cried.
"May God grant you pardon
for the false oath you swore,
So farewell, false-hearted Emily,
farewell forever more.

Fais Dodo (Go to Sleep)

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith
French Lullaby

	D	A	D	D	A	D
	Fais do-do, Co-		las mon p'tit fre- re		Fais do-do, t'au- ras du lo- lo.	
	Go to sleep, my		sweet lit- tle broth- er		Go to sleep, you will have your milk	
Notes	F# - E D - D	E D E F# - D	F# - E D - D	E F# E D - -		
D	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0 0	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
dd	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 0 1 2 - 0	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 2 1 0 - -		
D	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
AA	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 3 4 5 - 3	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 5 4 3 - -		

	D	A	D	D	A	D
	Fais do-do, Co-		las mon p'tit fre- re		Fais do-do, t'au- ras du lo- lo. Ma	
	Go to sleep, my		sweet lit- tle broth- er		Go to sleep, you will have your milk Ma	
Notes	F# - E D - D	E D E F# - D	F# - E D - D	E F# E D - F#		
D	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0 0	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
dd	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 0 1 2 - 0	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 2 1 0 - 2		
D	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
AA	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 3 4 5 - 3	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 5 4 3 - 5		

	D	A	D	A	D	A
	ma est en haut, qui		fait du ga- teau; Pa-		pa est en bas, qui fait	
	ma is up-stairs,		Ma- king cakes; Pa-		pa's down be-low and he's	
Notes	F# G A E - E	F# G A E - F#	F# G A E E E	F# G A E - -		
D	0 0 0 1 1	0 0 0 1 1	0 0 0 1 1 1	0 0 0 1		
A	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
dd	2 3 4 1 - 1	2 3 4 1 - 2	2 3 4 1 1 1	2 3 4 1 - -		
D	0 0 0 4 4	0 0 0 4 4	0 0 0 4 4 4	0 0 0 4		
A	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
AA	5 6 7 4 - 4	5 6 7 4 - 5	5 6 7 4 4 4	5 6 7 4 - -		

	D	A	D	D	A	D
	Fais do-do, Col-		las mon p'titfre- re,		Fais do-do, t'au- ras du lo- lo.	
	Go to sleep, my		sweet lit- tle broth- er		Go to sleep, you will have your milk.	
Notes	F# - E D - D	E D E F# - D	F# - E D - D	E F# E D - -		
D	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0 0	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
dd	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 0 1 2 - 0	2 - 1 0 - 0	1 2 1 0 - -		
D	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 0		
A	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0		
AA	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 3 4 5 - 3	5 - 4 3 - 3	4 5 4 3 - -		

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith
Colorado - 1856

D										G				Em		
Way	out	up-	on	the	Platte,		near	Pike's	Peak	we	were	told,		There		
D	D	D	F#	F#	A	F#	-	A	A	F#	B	G	E	-	-	E
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	1	-	-	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	3	1	-	-	1
0	0	0	2	2	4	2	-	4	4	2	5	3	1	-	-	1
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	5	3	-	-	3
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	6	4	-	-	4
3	3	3	5	5	7	5	-	7	7	5	8	6	4	-	-	4

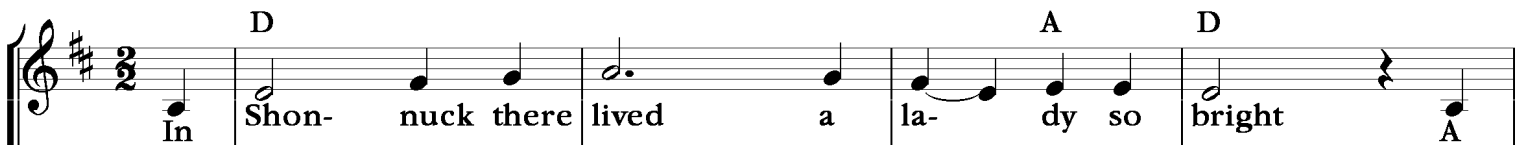
A7								D								
by	a	lit-	tle	dig-	ging,		we	could	get	a	pile	of	gold.		So	we
E	F#	G	A	B	G	-	B	B	G	E	C#	A	-	-	A	
1	1	1	1	3	3	-	3	3	3	6+	6+	0	-	-	0	
0	0	0	0	4	4	-	4	4	4	7	7	0	-	-	0	
1	2	3	4	5	3	-	5	5	3	8	6+	4	-	-	4	
4	4	4	4	4	4	-	4	4	4	8	8	0	-	-	0	
0	0	0	0	0	0	-	0	0	0	0	0	0	-	-	0	
4	5	6	7	8	6	-	8	8	6	11	9	7	-	-	7	

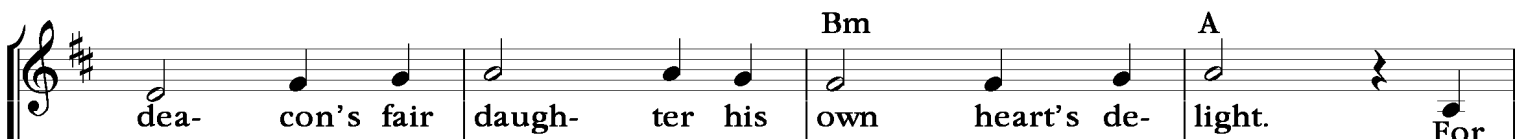
A7								D		D7		G		D	
bun-	dles	up	our	clo-	thing,		re-	solved	at	least	to	try		And	
A	B	C#	D	E	C#	-	C#	D	D	A	F#	D	-	-	F#
0	0	0	0	6+	6+	-	6+	0	0	0	0	5	-	-	0
0	0	0	0	7	7	-	7	0	0	0	0	6	-	-	0
4	5	6+	7	8	6+	-	6+	7	7	4	2	7	-	-	2
0	0	0	0	8	8	-	8	0	0	0	0	0	-	-	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	-	0	0	0	0	0	8	-	-	0
7	8	9	10	11	9	-	9	10	10	7	5	10	-	-	5

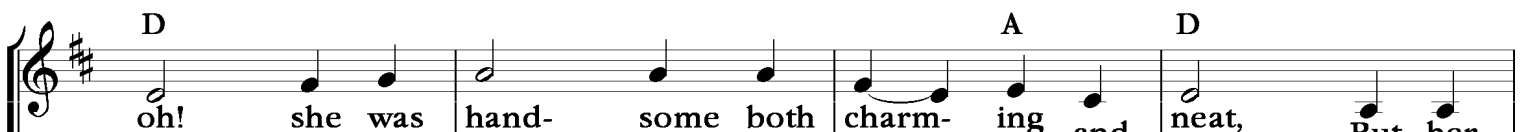
Em		D		A7		Em		A7		D			
tempt	old	Mad-	am	For-	fortune,		root	hog	or	die.			
G	G	F#	F#	E	A	-	B	G	G	E	D	-	-
1	1	0	0	1	1	-	3	3	1	1	0	-	-
1	1	0	0	0	0	-	4	4	0	0	0	-	-
3	3	2	2	1	4	-	5	3	3	1	0	-	-
3	3	0	0	4	4	-	0	0	0	0	0	-	-
4	4	0	0	0	0	-	6	4	4	2	0	-	-
6	6	5	5	4	7	-	8	6	6	4	3	-	-


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

Arrangement: Steve Smith
Collected in CT, 1945

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

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

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

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

MEETING DATES

July 12, 2009 - Regular Meeting
August 9, 2009 - Regular Meeting
September 13, 2009 – Regular Meeting

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.EverythingDulcimer.com/wncdc>



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