

2010 – 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, 12 Pheasant Dr, Asheville, NC 28803.

DULCIMER CLUB NEWS

MONTHLY TUNES: For April: *Over in the Meadow*. This well-known children’s song has been recorded by John McCutcheon, Raffi and even Barney... It was written by Olive A. Wadsworth in the 1800’s. For May: *Once I Loved a Maiden Fair*. This one goes back a little further, originally published in the 1600’s. This version is from *Old English Songs from English Minstrelsie* by Sabine Baring Gould in 1895, For June: *The Black Ball Line*. “The Black Ball Line was founded by a group of Quakers in 1818. It was the first line to take passengers on a regular basis. The ships were famous for their fast passage and excellent seamanship. However, they were also famed for their fighting mates and the brutal treatment of seamen.”

“LEARNING CD’S”: Currently the first nine Audio CD’s are still available, with the Tab CD out of stock until I record the tenth Audio CD and update the Tab CD, which will have tab for all tunes from 1990-2009 as well as “mp3” and “midi” files of each tune. (Still working on it!) The CD’s are now \$5.50 each, shipped. For paid club members, shipped they’re still \$4.50 for the first CD and \$4.00 for each CD after that in the same batch.

“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

April:	He's Aye Kissing Me	(3 rd Quarter, 1996)
	I Never Will Marry	(1 st Quarter, 1995)
	If, On A Quiet Sea	(3 rd Quarter, 1995)
May:	I'm Nine Hundred Miles From My Home	(1 st Quarter, 1996)
	In Forest and Meadow	(2 nd Quarter, 1996)
	In The Pine	(4 th Quarter, 1999)
June:	Jim Along Josie	(4 th Quarter, 1998)
	John Peel	(4 th Quarter, 2005)
	Long, Long Ago	(4 th Quarter, 1998)

Over In The Meadow

1. Over in the meadow,
In the sand in the sun
Lived an old mother toadie
And her little toadie one
"Wink!" said the mother;
"I wink!" said the one,
So they winked and they blinked
In the sand in the sun

2. Over in the meadow,
Where the stream runs blue
Lived an old mother fish
And her little fishes two
"Swim!" said the mother;
"We swim!" said the two,
So they swam and they leaped
Where the stream runs blue

3. Over in the meadow,
In a hole in a tree
Lived an old mother bluebird
And her little birdies three
"Sing!" said the mother;
"We sing!" said the three
So they sang and were glad
In a hole in the tree

4. Over in the meadow,
In the reeds on the shore
Lived an old mother muskrat
And her little ratties four
"Dive!" said the mother;
"We dive!" said the four
So they dived and they burrowed
In the reeds on the shore

5. Over in the meadow,
In a snug beehive
Lived a mother honey bee
And her little bees five
"Buzz!" said the mother;
"We buzz!" said the five
So they buzzed and they hummed
In the snug beehive

6. Over in the meadow,
In a nest built of sticks
Lived a black mother crow
And her little crows six
"Caw!" said the mother;
"We caw!" said the six
So they cawed and they called
In their nest built of sticks

7. Over in the meadow,
Where the grass is so even
Lived a gay mother cricket
And her little crickets seven
"Chirp!" said the mother;

"We chirp!" said the seven
So they chirped cheery notes
In the grass soft and even

8. Over in the meadow,
By the old mossy gate
Lived a brown mother lizard
And her little lizards eight
"Bask!" said the mother;
"We bask!" said the eight
So they basked in the sun
On the old mossy gate

9. Over in the meadow,
Where the quiet pools shine
Lived a green mother frog
And her little froggies nine
"Croak!" said the mother;
"We croak!" said the nine
So they croaked and they splashed
Where the quiet pools shine

10. Over in the meadow,
In a sly little den
Lived a gray mother spider
And her little spiders ten
"Spin!" said the mother;
"We spin!" said the ten
So they spun lacy webs
In their sly little den

Once I Loved a Maiden Fair

1. Once I loved a maiden fair,
But she did deceive me;
She with Venus might compare
In my mind believe me.
She was young, and among
Creatures of temptation,
Who will say but maidens may
Kiss for recreation.

2. Three time did I make it known
To the congregation
That the church
should make us one
As priest had made relation.
Married we straight must be
Altho' we go abegging;
Now, alas! 'tis like to prove
A very hopeless wedding.

3. Happy he who never knew
What to love belonged,
Maidens wav'ring and untrue
Many a man have wronged.
Fare thee well, faithless girl,
I'll not sorrow for thee;
Once I held thee dear as pearl,
Now I do abhor thee.

The Black Ball Line

In the Black Ball Line I serv'd my time
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
In the Black Ball Line I serv'd my time
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

The Black Ball ships are good and true,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
They are the ships for me and you.
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

For once there was a Black Ball ship,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
That fourteen knots an hour could slip,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

Her yards were square, her gear all new,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
She had a good and gallant crew,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

One day whilst sailing on the sea,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
They saw a vessel on their lee,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

They knew it was a pirate craft,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
All armed with guns before and aft,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

She fired a shot across their bow,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
Which was not kind you must allow,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

They did not fear as you may think
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
But made the pirates water drink,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

They gave that vessel their sharp stem,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
And cut her through; more praise to them,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

They seized the pirates' wicked mate,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
He was so bad they broke his pate,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

The skipper and his wicked crew,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
They sunk beneath the waters blue,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

It was a plucky thing to do
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
To cut the Pirate vessel through,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

Then drink success to the Black Ball Line,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
Their ships are good, their men are fine.
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

In the Black Ball Line I served my time,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!
In the Black Ball Line I served my time,
Hurrah for the Black Ball Line!

Over In The Meadow

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith

D

	O-	ver	in	the	mea-	dow	in	the	sand	in	the	sun	Lived	an		
Notes	D	E	F#	G	A	B	A	F#	A	-	F#	F#	F#	-	F#	E
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	0	1	2	3	4	5	4	2	4	-	2	2	2	-	2	1
D	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	3	4	5	6	7	8	7	5	7	-	5	5	5	-	5	4

D **A**

	old	mo-	ther	toad-	ie	And	her	little	toad-	ie	one,					
	D	E	F#	G	A	B	A	F#	A	-	E	E	E	-	-	-
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1		1	1	1			
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0			
	0	1	2	3	4	5	4	2	4	-	1	1	1	-	-	-
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4		4	4	4			
	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	0	0			
	3	4	5	6	7	8	7	5	7	-	4	4	4	-	-	-

G **D** **G** **A**

	"Wink!"	said	the	moth-	er;	"I	wink!"	said	the	one,	So	they				
	B	-	D	B	A	A	-	A	B	-	E	E	C#	-	B	A
	5		5	5	0	0	0	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4
	6		6	6	0	0	0	6	6	6	4	4	4	4	4	4
	5	-	7	5	4	4	-	4	5	-	8	8	6+	-	5	4
	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	8	8	8	8	8
	6		8	6	5	5	-	5	6	6	0	0	0	0	0	0
	8	-	10	8	7	7	-	7	8	-	11	11	9	-	8	7

D **G** **A** **D**

	winked	and	they	blinked	In	the	sand	in	the	sun.						
	D	-	A	A	B	-	G	G	F#	-	E	E	D	-	-	-
	0		0	0	3		3	3	1		1	1	0			
	0		0	0	3		3	3	0		0	0	0			
	7	-	4	4	5	-	3	3	2	-	1	1	0	-	-	-
	0		0	0	0		0	0	4		4	4	0			
	0		0	0	6		3	3	0		0	0	0			
	10	-	7	7	8	-	6	6	5	-	4	4	3	-	-	-

Once I Loved a Maiden Fair

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith

	D				A			Bm			G			A		D												
	Once I loved a				maid- en			fair;			But she did de-		ceive		me;													
Notes	F#	-	F#-F#	-	F#-	E	-	F#	-	D	-	-	-	E	-	-	D	-	-	-	E	-	-	-	D	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	1		1	2		0		0	0	0	1			0			1			0			
A	0		0	0	0	0		0	1		1		1	1	1	0			0			0			0			
dd	2	-	2	-2	-	1	-	2	-	0	-	-	-	1	-	0	-	1	-	2	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	4		4	2		3		3	3	3	4			0			4			0			
A	0		0	0	0	0		0	1		0		0	0	0	0			0			0			0			
AA	5	-	5	-5	-	4	-	5	-	3	-	-	-	4	-	3	-	4	-	5	-	4	-	-	3	-	-	-

	D				A			Bm			G			A		D												
	She with Ve- nus				might com- pare,			If you will be-			lieve		me.															
Notes	F#	-	F#	-	F#-F#	-	E	-	F#	-	D	-	-	E	-	-	D	-	-	-	E	-	-	-	D	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	1		1	2		0		0	0	0	1			0			1			0			
A	0		0	0	0	0		0	1		1		1	1	1	0			0			0			0			
dd	2	-	2	-	2	-	1	-	2	-	0	-	-	1	-	0	-	1	-	2	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	4		4	2		3		3	3	3	4			0			4			0			
A	0		0	0	0	0		0	1		0		0	0	0	0			0			0			0			
AA	5	-	5	-	5	-	4	-	5	-	3	-	-	4	-	3	-	4	-	5	-	4	-	-	3	-	-	-

	D				G			D			D			A		D												
	She was young,				and a- mong			crea- tures of temp-			ta- tion;																	
Notes	F#	-	G	-	A	-	-	B	-	B-A	-	-	F#	-	G	A	-	F#	-	E	-	-	-	D	-	-	-	
D	0		0	0		3	3	0		0		0	0	0	0	1			0			1			0			
A	0		0	0		3	3	0		0		0	0	0	0	0			0			0			0			
dd	2	-	3	-	4	-	5	-	5	-	4	-	2	-	3	4	-	2	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	-	-	
D	0		0	0		0	0	0		0		0	0	0	0	4			0			4			0			
A	0		0	0		6	6	0		0		0	0	0	0	0			0			0			0			
AA	5	-	6	-	7	-	8	-	8	-	7	-	5	-	6	7	-	5	-	4	-	-	3	-	-	-	-	

	Bm				A			D			G			A		D													
	Who will say, but				mai- dens may			kiss for re- cre-			a- tion.																		
Notes	F#	-	-	F#	F#	-	F#	-	E	-	F#	-	D	-	-	E	-	-	D	-	E	-	F#	-	E	-	-	-	-
D	2		2	2	2	1		1	0		0		0	0	0	1			0			1			0				
A	1		1	1	1	0		0	0		1		1	1	1	0			0			0			0				
dd	2	-	2	2	-	1	-	2	-	0	-	-	1	-	0	1	-	2	-	1	-	-	0	-	-	0	-	-	
D	5		5	5	5	4		4	0		3		3	3	3	4			0			4			0				
A	3		3	3	3	0		0	0		0		0	0	0	0			0			0			0				
AA	5	-	5	5	-	4	-	5	-	3	-	-	4	-	3	4	-	5	-	4	-	-	3	-	-	-	-		

The Black Ball Line

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

Arrangement: Steve Smith

		D				D							
		In the				Black Ball Line I				serv'd my time, Hu-			
Notes	D E	F# -	F# -	F# -	D E	F# -	F# -	F# -	D	C#			
D	0 0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0 0		
A	0 0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0 0		
dd	0 1	2 -	2 -	2 -	0 1	2 -	2 -	2 -	7	6+			
D	0 0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0 0		
A	0 0	0	0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0	0 0		
AA	3 4	5 -	5 -	5 -	3 4	5 -	5 -	5 -	10	9			

		G				G						
		rrah for the Black Ball				Line! In the						
B	-	E F#	G -	B -	B	-	-	-	B	B		
3		0	0	0	3				3	3		
5	-	1 2	3 -	5 -	5	-	-	-	5	5		
0		0	0	0	0				0	0		
6		3	3	3	6				6	6		
8	-	4 5	6 -	8 -	8	-	-	-	8	8		

		Em				D					
		Black Ball Line I				serv'd my time, Hu-					
B	-	B -	B -	A G	A	-	A -	F# -	A -		
3		3	3	3 3	0	0	0	0	0		
4		4	4	4 4	3	3	3	3	3		
5	-	5 -	5 -	4 3	4	-	4 -	2 -	4 -		
0		0	0	0 0	0	0	0	0	0		
6		6	6	5 4	0	0	0	0	5		
8	-	8 -	8 -	7 6	7	-	7 -	5 -	7 -		

		A				D				A				D				D			
		rrah for the Black Ball				Line!				rrah for the Black Ball				Line!							
A	-	A A	A A	A -	A -	F#	-	-	-	-											
0		0	0	0	0	0															
2		3	3	2	3	0															
4	-	4	4	4	4	2	-	-	-	-											
0		0	0	0	0	0															
4		5	5	4	5	0															
7	-	7	7	7	7	5	-	-	-	-											

MEETING DATES

April 11, 2010
May 9, 2010 – Mothers Day
June 13, 2010

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