



2014 – 1st 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:** For January: *When You Go A-Courtin'*. An American folk song with a couple of versions floating around, as usual. This one's now even sung by choirs! For February: *As The Sun Doth Daily Rise*. This hymn was published in "Hymn for Saint's Day, and other Hymns" in 1864, with the author shown as Horatio Nelson and the tune INNOCENTS. Some say the author is unknown and Nelson "adapted" the words. For March: *Dives and Lazarus*. A version of the English ballad "Dives and Lazarus," this was collected by John Jacob Niles from the singing of Lottie Higgins; Harlan, KY in 1934. It was originally an English ballad (Child Ballad 56) and a carol. It is based on a parable of Jesus reported only in the Gospel of Luke (16:19-31). As in other popular renderings of the Lazarus and Dives parable, "Dives" (Latin for "rich" or "splendid") was considered as a proper name.

**WNCDC WEBSITE:** Keep checking [www.wncdc.org](http://www.wncdc.org), our official website! I'm constantly making tweaks and adding new features. Let me know what you think!

**SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE**

January:	It Rained a Mist	(4 <sup>th</sup> Quarter, 2003)
	Lee County Two-Step	(3 <sup>rd</sup> Quarter, 1993)
	Lonesome Cowboy	(1 <sup>st</sup> Quarter, 1993)
February:	Look Mister Cuckoo	(2 <sup>nd</sup> Quarter, 1994)
	Lovely Moon	(2 <sup>nd</sup> Quarter, 1994)
	Lover's Cuckoo	(1 <sup>st</sup> Quarter, 1994)
March:	Lynchburg Town	(4 <sup>th</sup> Quarter, 1990)
	Margaret Ann Robertson	(4 <sup>th</sup> Quarter, 1994)
	Once / Pa'am Achat	(1 <sup>st</sup> Quarter, 1991)

## When You Go A-Courtin'

1. When you go a-courtin'  
I'll tell you where to go  
Down to the old man's  
house below.  
Young folks sniggerin' and the  
old folks gone,  
And the gals all mad  
with their heads not combed  
The gals all mad  
with their heads not combed.
2. The old dirty clothes were  
hangin' on a loom,  
The house not swept,  
for they had no broom;  
Had a long-tail coat,  
Lord, greasy all around,  
And an old leather bonnet  
with a hole in the crown. (2)
3. Well, I stayed and I sparked till  
I got ashamed  
Every few minutes it's  
"What's your name?"  
I told them it was Johnny and they  
seemed satisfied,  
For they laughed and they giggled  
until they both cried. (2)
4. Asked me in and  
invited me to eat,  
All they had was a  
little piece of meat,  
An old dull knife and a  
little bitty fork,  
Sawed a half an hour and I  
never made a mark. (2)
5. Sawed and I sawed till I  
got it off my plate,  
They said, "Young man, you'd better  
wait."  
Sawed and I sawed till I  
got it on the floor,  
Took my foot and I  
kicked it out the door. (2)
6. Here come the old man with a  
double-barreled gun,  
They said, "Young feller, you'd  
better run."  
Stood there and fought him just as  
brave as any bear,  
Tangled my fingers in the  
old man's hair. (2)

7. He smashed my nose and my  
clothes be tore,  
He knocked out my teeth and  
threw me on the floor.  
He blacked my eyes and  
kicked me in the pants,  
Swear, by heck, I'll never  
take another chance. (2)

*An American folk song with a couple  
of versions floating around, as usual.  
This one's now even sung by choirs!*

## As The Sun Doth Daily Rise

1. As the sun doth daily rise,  
Brightening all the morning skies,  
So to Thee with one accord  
Lift we up our hearts, O Lord.
2. Day by day provide us food,  
For from Thee come all things good;  
Strength unto our souls afford  
From Thy living bread, O Lord.
3. Be our guard in sin and strife;  
Be the leader of our life;  
Lest from Thee we stray abroad,  
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord.
4. Quickened by the Spirit's grace  
All Thy holy will to trace  
While we daily search Thy Word,  
Wisdom true impart, O Lord.
5. Praise we, with the heavenly host,  
Father, Son and Holy Ghost;  
Thee would we with one accord  
Praise and magnify, O Lord.

*This hymn was published in "Hymn for  
Saint's Day, and other Hymns" in 1864,  
with the author shown as Horatio Nelson  
and the tune INNOCENTS. Some say the  
author is unknown and Nelson "adapted"  
the words.*

## Dives and Lazarus

- 1) There lived a man in ancient times,  
The bible doth inform us,  
His sins agin the word of God,  
Were great and they were num'rous,  
Were great and they were num'rous.
- 2) The rich man fared very well,  
And dressed himself in linen,  
He lived a life away from God,  
And spent his time in sinnin'. (2)

3) And it fell out upon a day,  
Small rain from sky did fall  
Rich Dives set a might feast,  
Before his neighbors all. (2)

4) Poor Lazarus at the rich man's  
gate,  
To raise his hands unable,  
He waited in humility,  
For crumbs from Dives' table. (2)

5) Rich Dives set his hungry dogs,  
That they would set upon him,  
The dogs in pity licked his sores,  
And thus they did befriend him. (2)

6) "Begone, begone," rich Dives  
cried,  
"Thou art no friend no brother,  
I will no give thee food nor drink,  
In the name of Christ, the Savior." (2)

7) And it fell upon a day,  
Poor Lazarus sicked and died,  
And from God's heaven angels came,  
His soul to heavenward guide. (2)

8) Rich Dives died upon a day,  
But see his dreadful station,  
From Heaven Lazarus viewed down,  
Saw Dives in damnation. (2)

9) Rich man Dives cried,  
"In heaven's name,  
Send Lazarus with cold water,  
My thirst is great my pain is sore,  
With Hell's tormenting tortures." (2)

10) "Oh had I yet and hour again,  
On earth among the living,  
I'd spend my time in prayer and song,  
And help the poor with giving." (2)

*A version of the English ballad "Dives  
and Lazarus," this was collected by John  
Jacob Niles from the singing of Lottie  
Higgins; Harlan, KY in 1934. It was  
originally an English ballad (Child  
Ballad 56) and a carol. It is based on a  
parable of Jesus reported only in the  
Gospel of Luke (16:19-31). As in other  
popular renderings of the Lazarus and  
Dives parable, "Dives" (Latin for "rich"  
or "splendid") was considered as a  
proper name.*

⇒ JANUARY '14 ⇐

*When You Go A-Courtin'*

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

D								D								
When you go a- court-in', I'll								tell you where to go,								
Notes	A	A	A	A	F#	F#	E	-	D	D	F#	F#	A	-	-	-
D	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			
dd	4	4	4	4	2	2	1	-	0	0	2	2	4	-	-	-
D	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			
AA	7	7	7	7	5	5	4	-	3	3	5	5	7	-	-	-

D				D			A		D														
Down to the old man's				house be- low,			Young folks snigger-in' and the																
A	-	B	B	D	-	E	-	D	-	F#	-	A	-	-	-	A	-	B	-	D	D	E	E
0		0	0	0	0	0		0		0	1				0		0	0	0	0	0	0	
0		0	0	0	0	0		0		0	0				0		0	0	0	0	0	0	
4	-	5	5	7	-	8	-	7	-	2	-	4	-	-	4	-	5	-	7	7	8	8	
0		0	0	0	0	0		0		0	4				0		0	0	0	0	0	0	
0		0	0	0	0	0		0		0	0				0		0	0	0	0	0	0	
7	-	8	8	10	-	11	-	10	-	5	-	7	-	-	7	-	8	-	10	10	11	11	

D				A			A								
old folks gone,				And the			gals all mad with their								
D	-	F#	-	A	-	A	A	E	-	E	-	F#	-	F#	F#
0		0		1		1	1	1		1		1		1	1
0		0		0		0	0	0		0		0		0	0
7	-	2	-	4	-	4	4	1	-	1	-	2	-	2	2
0		0		4		4	4	4		4		4		4	4
0		0		0		0	0	0		0		0		0	0
10	-	5	-	7	-	7	7	4	-	4	-	5	-	5	5

D				D					A		D												
heads not combed,				The gals all mad with their					heads not combed.														
D	-	D	-	D	-	-	D	A	-	A	-	F#	-	F#	F#	E	-	E	-	D	-	-	-
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	-	7	-	-	7	4	-	4	-	2	-	2	2	1	-	1	-	0	-	-	-
0		0		0		0	0	0		0	0	0	0	4		4		0					
0		0		0		0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0		0		0					
3	-	3	-	10	-	-	10	7	-	7	-	5	-	5	5	4	-	4	-	3	-	-	-

*As The Sun Doth Daily Rise*

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

D						A		D							
As the sun doth						dai-ly		rise,							
Notes	F#	-	-	G	A	-	D	-	C#	-	B	-	A	-	-
D	0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	4	-	4	-	0	-	-
A	0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	4	-	4	-	0	-	-
dd	2	-	-	3	4	-	7	-	6+	-	5	-	4	-	-
D	0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	8	-	8	-	0	-	-
A	0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-
AA	5	-	-	6	7	-	10	-	9	-	8	-	7	-	-

Bm				D			G		A					
Bright-ening all the				morn- ing		skies,								
D	-	-	E	F#	-	A	-	G	-	F#	-	E	-	-
2	-	-	2	2	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	1	-	-
1	-	-	1	1	-	0	-	1	-	1	-	0	-	-
0	-	-	1	2	-	4	-	3	-	2	-	1	-	-
2	-	-	2	5	-	0	-	3	-	3	-	4	-	-
1	-	-	1	5	-	0	-	3	-	3	-	4	-	-
3	-	-	4	5	-	7	-	6	-	5	-	4	-	-

D						A								
So to Thee with						one ac- cord								
F#	-	-	G	A	-	D	-	C#	-	B	-	A	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	4	-	4	-	4	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	4	-	4	-	4	-	-
2	-	-	3	4	-	7	-	6+	-	5	-	4	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	8	-	8	-	8	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-
5	-	-	6	7	-	10	-	9	-	8	-	7	-	-

D				G		D		A		D				
Lift we up our				hearts,		O		Lord.						
D	-	-	E	F#	-	G	-	F#	-	E	-	D	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	0	-	0	-	1	-	0	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	1	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-
0	-	-	1	2	-	3	-	2	-	1	-	0	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	3	-	0	-	4	-	0	-	-
0	-	-	0	0	-	3	-	0	-	0	-	0	-	-
3	-	-	4	5	-	6	-	5	-	4	-	3	-	-



## MEETING DATES

January 12, 2014

February 9, 2014

March 9, 2014

## 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.

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<http://www.wncdc.org>

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Dulcimer Collective  
c/o Steve Smith  
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