



2017 – 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: *Aura Lee*. This song was written before the Civil War, and was popular with soldiers of the North and South. Elvis Presley used the tune in 1956 for “*Love Me Tender*”. He was credited as co-songwriter only because of a publishing deal which demanded songwriters concede 50 percent of the credit of their song if they wanted Presley to record it. The actual songwriter said he listed his wife and Presley as the writers, “*because she didn’t write it either!*”

August 13th: *The Cruel War*. One of many folk songs that Peter, Paul and Mary didn’t write! It supposedly dates back to the Civil War, but probably came from an older British song, with its reference to guineas as currency. Some versions of this song have a tragic ending where she is killed in battle.

September 10th: *Married to a Mermaid*. This song was written in 1740, with a music hall version published by Arthur Lloyd in 1866. It replaces the last line of the chorus with the line, “*Britons never, never, never shall be marr-i-ed to a Mer-ma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea.*” You’ll find choruses singing that version.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

July:	He’s Aye Kissing Me	(3 rd Quarter, 1999)
	How Are Thy Servants Blest, O Lord	(4 th Quarter, 2010)
	I Never Will Marry	(1 st Quarter, 1995)
August:	If, On A Quiet Sea	(3 rd Quarter, 1995)
	I’m Nine Hundred Miles From My Home	(1 st Quarter, 1996)
	In Forest and Meadow	(2 nd Quarter, 1996)
September:	In The Pine	(4 th Quarter, 1999)
	J’avais un Camarade	(1 st Quarter, 2010)
	Jim Along Josie	(4 th Quarter, 1998)

Aura Lee

1. As the blackbird in the spring,
'neath the willow tree,
Sat and piped I heard him sing,
sing of Aura Lee.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
Maid of golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee,
and swallows in the air.
2. In thy blush the rose was born;
music when you spake,
Through thine azure eyes,
the morn sparkling seemed to break.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
birds of crimson wing,
Never song have sung to me,
as in that night, sweet spring.
4. Aura Lee, the bird may flee,
the willow's golden hair,
Swing through winter fitfully,
on the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see,
gloom will soon depart,
For to me sweet Aura Lee
is sunshine through the heart.
5. When the mistletoe was green,
midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen
kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
take my golden ring,
Love and light return with thee,
and swallows in the spring.

Aura Lee was written before the Civil War by W. W. Fosdick, with music by George R. Poulton. It became popular among soldiers because it gave them a happy, light thought to focus on while dealing with the dangers of war. It may give them hope and motivation to get back home to their wives.

It also provided a sense of camaraderie among the Union and confederate soldiers. Many nights, both sides would be camped so close to each other, they could hear the other side singing. Sometimes one side or the other would begin singing songs. Then the other side would pick it up, and they were singing together, with a common goal and longing for home.

Melcher Meitzen, Mary B. "Music of the Confederacy." 2013.

The Cruel War

1. The cruel war is raging
and Johnny has to fight,
I want to be with him
from morning til night.
I want to be with him,
it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me go with you,
No my love no.
2. I'll go to your Captain,
get down upon my knees,
Ten thousand gold guineas
I'd give for your release;
Ten thousand gold guineas,
it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me come with you?
No, my love, no.
3. Tomorrow is Sunday,
and Monday is the day
That your captain will call you
and you must obey;
Your captain will call you,
it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me come with you?
No, my love, no.
4. Your waist is too slender,
your fingers are too small,
Your cheeks are too rosy
to face the cannonball;
Your cheeks are too rosy,
it grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me come with you?
No, my love, no.
5. Oh Johnny, oh Johnny,
I feel you are unkind,
For I love you far better
than all of mankind;
I love you far better
than words can e'er express
Won't you let me come with you?
Yes, my love, yes.
6. I'll tie back my hair,
men's clothing I'll put on.
I'll pass for your comrade
as we march along.
I'll pass for your comrade,
no one will ever guess
Won't you let me come with you?
Yes, my love, yes

This song supposedly dates back to the Civil War, but it may come from an older British song, as the lyrics mention guineas, an English coin minted from 1663 to 1816. Civil War era photos exist of women dressed in soldier's uniforms. There were allegedly 600 women who served in the army, disguised as men. Some versions of this song have a tragic ending where she is killed in battle.

Married to a Mermaid

1. There was a gay young farmer,
Who liv'd on Salisbury plain;
He lov'd a rich Knight's daughter dear!
And she lov'd him again.
The Knight he was distressed,
That they should sweethearts be.
So he had the farmer soon pressed,
And sent him off to sea.
- CHORUS*
Singing Rule Britannia,
Britannia rules the waves
Britons never, never, never
shall be slaves...
2. 'Twas on the deep Atlantic,
Midst Equinoctial gales;
This young farmer fell overboard
Among the sharks and whales;
He disappeared so quickly,
So headlong down went he,
That he went out of sight
Like a streak of light
To the bottom of the deep blue sea...
 3. We lowered a boat to find him,
We thought to see his corse,
When up to the top he came with a bang,
And sang in a voice so hoarse,
'My comrades and my messmates,
Oh, do not weep for me,
For I'm married to a mermaid,
At the bottom of the deep blue sea...'
 4. He said that as he went down,
Great fishes he did see;
They seemed to think as he did wink,
That he was rather free.
But down he went so quickly,
Saying, 'Tis all up with me,'
When he met a lovely mermaid
At the bottom of the deep blue sea...
 5. She came at once unto him,
And gave him her white hand,
Saying, 'I have waited long, my dear,
To welcome you to land.
Go to your ship and tell them,
You'll leave them all for me;
For you're married to a mermaid
At the bottom of the deep blue sea...'
 6. The wind was fair, the sails set,
The ship was running free;
When we all went to the captain bold,
And told what we did see.
He went unto the ship's side,
And loudly bellowed he,
'Be happy as you can, my man,
At the bottom of the deep blue sea...'
- The tune was written by Dr Thomas Arne and given its first performance on August 1st, 1740. A music hall version was written by Arthur Lloyd and published in 1866. It replaces the last line of the chorus with the line, "Britons never, never, never shall be marr-i-ed to a Mer-ma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea."*

⇒ JULY '17 ⇐

Aura Lee

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

	D				E7				A7				D			
	As the black-bird				in the spring,				'neath the will-ow				tree,			
Notes	A	D	C#	D	E	B	E	-	D	C#	B	C#	D	-	-	-
D	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		3	3	3	3	0			
A	0	0	2	0	1	1	1		0	2	1	2	0			
dd	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	-	0				0	-	-	-
D	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		3	3	3	3	0			
A	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		0	0	0	0	0			
AA	0	3	2	3	4	1	4	-	3	2	1	2	3	-	-	-

	D				E7				A7				D			
	Sat and piped I				heard him sing,				sing of Au- ra				Lee.			
Notes	A	D	C#	D	E	B	E	-	D	C#	B	C#	D	-	-	-
D	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		3	3	3	3	0			
A	0	0	2	0	1	1	1		0	2	1	2	0			
dd	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	-	0				0	-	-	-
D	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		3	3	3	3	0			
A	0	0	0	0	1	1	1		0	0	0	0	0			
AA	0	3	2	3	4	1	4	-	3	2	1	2	3	-	-	-

	D			F#m			Bm			D			Bm			D		
	Au- ra Lee,			Au- ra Lee,			Maid of gold- en			hair.								
Notes	F#	F#	F#	-	F#	F#	F#	-	F#	E	D	E	F#	-	-	-		
D	0	0	2		2	2	0		3	3	3	3	0					
A	0	0	2		1	1	0		1	1	1	1	0					
dd	2	2	2	-	2	2	2	-	2	1	0	1	2	-	-	-		
D	4	4	4		5	5	4		3	3	3	3	0					
A	3	3	2		3	3	3		3	3	3	3	0					
AA	5	5	5	-	5	5	5	-	5	4	3	4	5	-	-	-		

	D				Bm				E7				G				D			
	Sun- shine came a-				long with thee,				and				swall-ows in the				air.			
Notes	F#	F#	G	F#	E	B	E	..	D	D	C#	B	C#	D	-	-	-			
D	0	0	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	3	3	3	3	0						
A	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	2	1	2	0						
dd	2	2	3	2	1	1	1	..	0	0				0	-	-	-			
D	0	0	5	5	1	1	1	1	1	3	3	3	3	0						
A	3	3	5	5	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0						
AA	5	5	6	5	4	1	4	..	3	3	2	1	2	3	-	-	-			

⇒ AUGUST '17

The Cruel War

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

	D					Bm					
	The I	cruel want	war to	is be		ra- with	ging him,	and it			
Notes	A -	A - - -	A -	B -		D -	D - - -	D -			
D	0	0	0	0		2	2	2			
A	0	0	0	1		1	1	1			
dd	-	- - -	-	-		0	0	0			
D	0	0	0	0		2	2	2			
A	0	0	0	0		1	1	1			
AA	0 -	0 - - -	0 -	1 -		3 -	3 - - -	3 -			

	Em					F#m					
	John- grieves	ny	has my	to heart		fight, so,	Won't	I you			
E	- - -	F#	E -	D -		F#	- - -	F#	-	E -	
1		1	1	1		2		2		2	
1	- - -	1	1	1		2	- - -	2	-	2	-
1		2	1	0		2		2		1	
3		3	3	3		2		2		2	
3	- - -	3	3	3		2	- - -	2	-	2	-
4		5	4	3		5		5		4	

	G										
	want let		to me	be go		with with	him you,		from		
D	- - -		D -	C# -		B -	D - - -		B -		
3			3	3		3	3		3		
1	- - -		1	2		1	1		1		
0			0	-		0	0		0		
3	- - -		3	3		3	3		3		
1			1	1		1	1		1		
3	- - -		3	2		1	3		1		

	D					G					D					
	morn- No,		ing my	til love,					night. no.							
A	- - -		B -	D -					D - - -							
2			3	3					0							
0	- - -		1	1					0	- - -						
0			0	0					0							
2	- - -		3	3					0	- - -						
0			1	1					0							
0	- - -		1	3					3	- - -						

⇒ SEPTEMBER '17 ⇐ *Married to a Mermaid*

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

		D					A				G				A	
There The		was a gay young Knight he was dis-					farm-er, Who tress-ed, That				lived on Salis-bury they should sweet-hearts				plain, be.	
Notes	D E	F# F# G F#	F# E - E F#	G G A B	E - -											
D	0 0	0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1	3 3 3 3	1											
A	0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	3 3 3 3	0											
dd	0 1	2 2 3 2	2 1 - 1 2	3 3 4 5	2											
D	0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 4	0 0 0 0	4											
A	0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 5 6	0											
AA	3 4	5 5 6 5	5 4 - 4 5	6 6 7 8	4											

		D					G				D		A		D	
He So he		loved a rich Knight's had the farm-er					daugh-ter dear, And soon press-ed, And				she loved him a- sent him off to		gain. sea			
	F# G	A A A F#	B B A F#	A G F# E	D - - :											
	1 1	0 0 0 0	3 3 0 0	1 1 1 1	0											
	0 0	0 0 0 0	3 3 0 0	0 0 0 0	0											
	2 3	4 4 4 2	5 5 4 2	4 3 2 1	0											
	4 4	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 4 4	0											
	0 0	0 0 0 0	6 6 5 3	0 0 0 0	0											
	5 6	7 7 7 5	8 8 7 5	7 6 5 4	3											

		D					G		D		G		D		A		D		A	
Sing-ing		Rule					Bri-		tann-ia,		Bri-		tann-ia		rules the		waves,			
	D E	F# - - F#	G G - F#	G F# E D	C# - - -															
	0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 1 0	1															
	0 0	0 0 0 0	1 1 0 0	1 0 0 0	2															
	0 1	2 - - 2	3 3 - 2	3 2 1 0	- - -															
	0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	1															
	0 0	0 0 0 0	4 4 3 5	4 3 2 0	0															
	3 4	5 - - 5	6 6 - 5	6 5 4 3	2															

		D		G		D			G		D		A		D	
Bri-		tons		nev-er, nev-er, nev-er			shall		be		slaves.					
	A - G -	F# D G E A G			F# - E -		D - -									
	0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 1 0 0 1	0 0 1 0 0 1	0 1 0 0	0										
	0 0	0 0 1 1 0 1	0 0 3 1 4 3	0 0 3 1 4 3	0 0 1 0	0										
	4 - 3 -	2 0 3 1 4 3	2 - 1 -	0 - -	0											
	0 0	0 0 0 0 0 0	0 0 4 4 5 4	0 0 4 4 5 4	0 4 0 0	0										
	0 0	3 3 4 4 5 4	5 3 6 4 7 6	5 - 4 -	0 0 3											
	7 - 6 -	5 3 6 4 7 6	5 3 6 4 7 6	5 - 4 -	3 - -											



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

MEETING DATES

July 9, 2017
August 13, 2017
September 10, 2017

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.