WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE



<u>2023 – 3rd Quarter Newsletter</u>

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:

<u>July 9th</u>: *The Yankee Man-of-War*. For the Fourth of July, a Revolutionary War song about John Paul Jones in 1778 near Cumberland, England. They encountered a larger and more powerful British man-o'war, but his lighter vessel, the Ranger, was able to outrun and outmaneuver the British ship, and escaped.

<u>August 13th</u>: *Per Spelmann*. A Norwegian folk song about "Per the Fiddler", who sells his violin to buy a cow, but then regrets it and buys his violin back. Well-known in Norway as both a song and associated dance step, it's based on Peter Strømsing, a travelling fiddler in the late 1700's who supposedly wrote many old dance tunes.

<u>September 10th</u>: *In Good Old Colony Times*. From the early 1800's, collected in North Carolina and other states. There's even a wax cylinder recording Thomas Edison made of German Chancellor Otto von Bismark that starts with him reading the first few lines of this song!

	Song Review Schi	EDULE
July:	Lord Lovel Lord Thomas of Winesberry Los Cuatro Generales	(2 nd Quarter, 2006) (3 rd Quarter, 2000) (1st Quarter, 2005)
August:	Lova Lova Line Love is Little Lovely Moon	(4 th Quarter, 2015) (4 th Quarter, 2000) (2 nd Quarter, 1994)
September:	Lover's Cuckoo Lowe Bonnie Lydia Pinkham	(1 st Quarter, 1994) (3 rd Quarter, 2004) (3 rd Quarter, 2014)

The Yankee Man-of-War

1. 'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship That flew the stripes and stars, And the whistling wind

from the west nor'west Blew through the pitchpine spars, With her starboard tacks aboard, my boys, She hung upon the gale;

on an autumn night We raised the light

on the old head of Kinsale.

2. It was a clear and cloudless night, And the wind blew steady and strong, As fairly over the sparkling deep Our good ship bowled along; With the foaming seas beneath her bow The fiery waves she spread, And bending low her bosom of snow, She buried her lee, cat-head.

3. There was no talk of short'ning sail, by him who walked the poop, And under the press of her pond'ring jib The boom bent like a hoop! And the groaning waterways told the strain

That held her stout main tack, But he only laughed as he glanced aloft At a white and silv'ry track.

4. The nightly robes our good ship wore Were her own topsails three, Her spanker and her standing jib, The courses being free; Now lay aloft! my heroes bold, Let not a moment pass! And royals and topgallant sails Were quickly on each mast.

5. What looms upon our starboard bow? What hangs upon the breeze? 'Tis time our good ship hauled her wind Abreast of the old saltee's. For by her ponderous press of sail And by her escorts four, We saw our morning visitor Was a British man-of-war.

6. Up spoke our noble captain then, And a short ahead of us passed, Haul snug your flowing courses! Lay your topsail to the mast! Those Englishmen

gave three loud hurrahs From the deck of their covered ark And we answered by a solid broadside From the deck of our patriot bark.

7. Out booms! Out booms! our skipper cried,
Out booms! and give her sheet,
And the swiftest keel that ever was launched
Shot ahead of the British fleet,
And amidst a thundering shower of shot
With the stun-sails hoisting away,
Down the north channel Paul Jones did steer
Just at the break of day.

About John Paul Jones' Man-of-War ship, "The Ranger" in 1778 near Cumberland.

Per Spelmann

 /: Per Spelmann han hadde ei einaste ku, :/
 /: Han bytta bort kua, fekk fela igjen. :/ Du gode, gamle fiolin, du fiolin, du fela mi!

2. Per Spelmann han spela og fela ho lét, så gutane dansa og jentene gret...

3. Per Spelmann han spela og fela var god,så gutane dansa og jentene lo...

4. Og om eg vert gamal som stein under bru, nei aldri eg byter bort fela for ku...

5. Og om eg vert gamal som mose på tre, nei aldri eg byter bort fela for fé...

 Per Fiddler had only a single cow, He traded away the cow, got his fiddle back.
 You good old violin, my violin, my fiddle.

 Per Fiddler he played and the fiddle rang out,
 So that the boys danced and the girls cried...

3. Per Fiddler he played and the fiddle was good, So that the boys danced and the girls laughed...

4. And if I become old like the rocks under a bridge,I'll never again trade away my fiddle for a cow...

5. And if I become old like the moss on a tree,I'll never again trade away my fiddle for cattle...

A Norwegian folk song about "Per the Fiddler", who sells his violin to buy a cow, but then regrets it and buys his violin back. Well-known in Norway as both a song and associated dance step, it's based on Peter Strømsing, a travelling fiddler in the late 1700's who supposedly wrote many old dance tunes.

In Good Old Colony Times

1. In good old colony times, When we served under the king, Three roguish chaps fell into mishaps because they could not sing.

Because they could not sing Because they could not sing Three roguish chaps fell into mishaps Because they could not sing.

2. The first he was a miller, And the second he was a weaver, And the third he was a little tailor, Three roguish chaps together.

Three roguish chaps together. Three roguish chaps together. And the third he was a little tailor, Three roguish chaps together.

 Now the miller he stole corn The weaver he stole yarn And the little tailor he stole broadcloth
 For to keep those three rogues warm

For to keep those three rogues warm For to keep those three rogues warm And the little tailor he stole broadcloth For to keep those three rogues warm

4. The miller got drown'd in his dam The weaver got hung in his yarn And the devlid clapp'd his claw on the little tailorWith the broadcloth under his arm.,

With the broadcloth under his arm., With the broadcloth under his arm., And the devlid clapp'd his claw on the little tailor With the broadcloth under his arm.,

A popular American folk song from the early 1800's. It's been collected in North Carolina and other states. The oddest reference may be an 1889 wax cylinder recording Thomas Edison made of German Chancellor Otto von Bisjmark that begins with him reading the first lines of the song, and he continues with lines from other songs and poems. You can listen to it on YouTube!

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith

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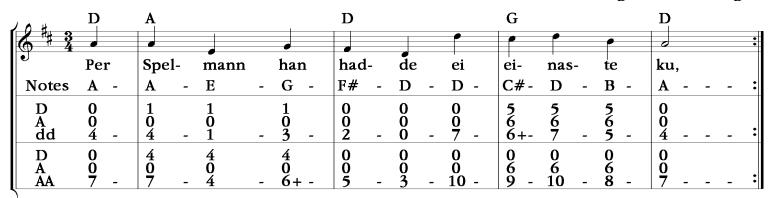
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⇒ August '23 ⇐

Per Spelmann

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith Norwegian Folk Song



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⇒ SEPTEMBER '23 ⇐ In Good Old Colony Times

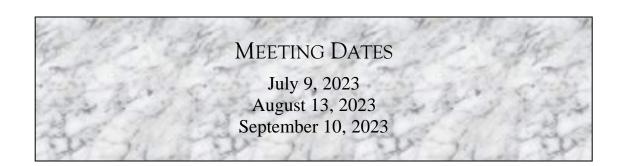
Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA

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



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.