



WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE

2024 – 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:

January 14th: *Mingulay Boat Song*. A very well-known song in Scotland. It's an old Scottish tune with lyrics added in 1950. Apparently, the original tune had nothing to do with the island or people of now-deserted Mingulay.

February 11th: *Away, Let Nought to Love Displeasing*. For Valentine's Day. An English poem from the 1700's credited to John Gilbert Cooper, but the song appeared when he was a child...

March 10th: *Break Thou the Bread of Life*. A "study hymn" written in 1877 by Mary Lathbury, called the "Poet Laureate of Chautauqua". The Chautauqua movement was started to provide opportunity for Sunday School teachers to come together and do intensive studying in preparation for better work in their local churches.

SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE

January:	Mary Hamilton	(2 nd Quarter, 2004)
	Maypole Dance	(2 nd Quarter, 2003)
	Merry Widow Waltz	(2 nd Quarter, 2018)
February:	Miss Welch	(1 st Quarter, 2000)
	Michael Turner's Waltz	(1 st Quarter, 2016)
	Miners Song	(4 th Quarter, 2018)
March:	Mississippi Sawyer	(2 nd Quarter, 1995)
	Mister Rabbit	(4 th Quarter, 2008)
	Mohee	(4 th Quarter, 2011)

Mingulay Boat Song

Chorus

Heel yo ho boys, let her go boys,
Bring her head round and all together,
Heel yo ho boys, let her go boys,
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

1. What care we though
white the Minch is?
What care we for wind or weather?
When we know that every inch is,
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.
2. When the wind is wild with shouting,
And the waves mount ever higher,
Anxious eyes turn ever seaward,
To see us home safe to Mingulay.
3. Ships return now heavy laden,
Sweethearts holding bairns a-crying,
They return now as the sun sets,
They return home to Mingulay.
4. Sweethearts waiting by the pierhead,
Or looking seaward from the heather,
Heave her 'round boys and we'll anchor,
Ere the sun sets on Mingulay.

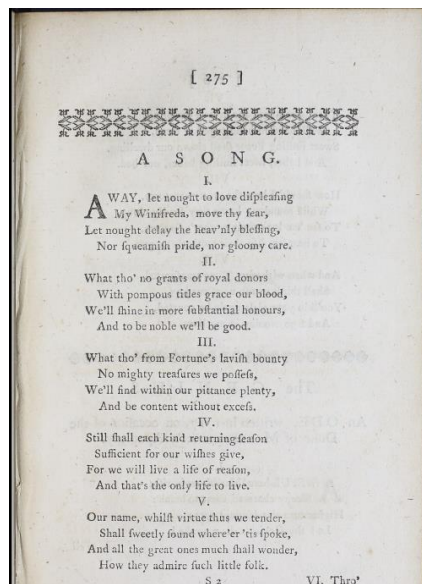
*Sir Hugh Robertson (1874-1952), conductor of the Orpheus Choir of Glasgow, published **Songs of the Isles** (1950), a collection of traditional tunes for which he invented English words. Mairi's Wedding (the Lewis Bridal Song), Westering Home and the Mingulay Boat Song were all popularized by Robertson and they remain perennial favorites.*

The remote, barren island of Mingulay lies to the south of Barra in the Western Isles. Sometimes referred to as 'the nearer St Kilda', it was a crofting and fishing community of about 160 people until 1912. Isolation, infertile land, lack of a proper landing place and the absentee landlord problems familiar to the Western Isles and Highlands, resulted in a gradual disintegration of Mingulay's culture. The process of voluntary evacuation began in 1907 with land raids by the impoverished crofters to the neighbouring island of Vatersay, and Mingulay is now completely deserted. But summer visitors to Barra regularly brave the two-hour journey in exposed seas from Castlebay to Mingulay, inspired by Robertson's evocative but sentimental song, which has no connection with either the island or its people. [Mudcat Café]

Away, Let Nought to Love Displeasing

1. Away, let nought to love displeasing
My Winifreda, move thy fear,
Let nought delay the heav'nly blessing,
Nor squeamish pride, nor gloomy care.
2. What tho' no grants of royal donors
With pompous titles grace our blood,
We'll shine in more substantial honours,
And to be noble we'll be good.
3. What tho' from Fortune's lavish bounty
No mighty treasures we possess,
We'll find within our pittance plenty,
And be content without excess.
4. Still shall each kind returning season
Sufficient for our wishes give,
For we will live a life of reason,
And that's the only life to live.
5. Our name, whilst virtue thus we tender,
Shall sweetly sound where'er 'tis spoke,
And all the great ones much shall wonder,
How they admire such little folk.
6. Thro' youth and age in love excelling,
We'll hand in hand together tread,
Sweet smiling Peace shall crown our dwelling,
And babes, sweet smiling babes, our bed.
7. How should I love the pretty creatures,
Whilst round my knees they fondly clung,
To see 'em look their mother's features,
To hear 'em lisp their mother's tongue.
8. And when with envy Time transported
Shall think to rob us of our joys,
You'll in your girls again be courted,
And I go wooing in my boys.

Dodsley, Robert, 1703-1764. A Collection of Poems in Six Volumes. By Several Hands. Vol. IV. London: printed by J. Hughes, for R. and J. Dodsley, 1763 [1st ed. 1758], pp. 275-276.



Break Thou the Bread of Life

1. Break now the bread of life,
dear Lord, to me,
As once you broke the loaves
beside the sea.
Beyond the sacred page
I seek you, Lord;
My spirit waits for you,
O living Word.
- 2 Bless your own word of truth,
dear Lord, to me,
As when you blessed the bread
by Galilee.
Then shall all bondage cease,
all fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
my All in all!
- 3 You are the bread of life,
dear Lord, to me,
Your holy word the truth
that rescues me.
Give me to eat and live
with you above;
Teach me to love your truth,
for you are love.
- 4 O send your Spirit now,
dear Lord, to me,
That he may touch my eyes
and make me see.
Show me the truth made plain
within your Word,
For in your book revealed
I see you, Lord.

A "study hymn" written in 1877 by Mary Lathbury, called the "Poet Laureate of Chautauqua". The Chautauqua Institution, originally the Chautauqua Lake Sunday School Assembly, was founded in 1874 by two Methodists as an educational experiment in out-of-school, vacation learning. The Assembly's ecumenical spirit and programming was successful and broadened almost immediately beyond courses for Sunday school teachers to include academic subjects, music, art, and physical education.

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Old Gaelic Tune

	A		D		D			
	Heel	yo	ho	boys,	let	her	go	boys,
Notes	A	B	D	D	A	F#	F#	E
D	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	-	-	0	0	4	2	2	1
D	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	0	1	3	3	7	5	5	4

	D		A		G			
	Bring	her	head	round	and	all	to-	geth-
	A	F#	E	E	D	F#	E	D
0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
4	2	1	1	0	2	1	0	-
0	0	4	4	4	4	4	4	3
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
7	5	4	4	4	5	4	3	1

	A		D		D			
	Heel	yo	ho	boys,	let	her	go	boys,
Notes	A	B	D	D	A	F#	F#	E
D	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
dd	-	-	0	0	4	2	2	1
D	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
AA	0	1	3	3	7	5	5	4

	D		A		D			
	Sail-	ing	home-	ward	to	Min-	gu-	lay.
	A	F#	E	E	D	F#	E	D
0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
4	2	1	1	0	2	1	0	-
0	0	4	4	4	4	4	0	-
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-
7	5	4	4	4	5	4	3	-

⇒ FEBRUARY '24 ⇐ *Away, Let Nought to Love Displeasing*

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
English, 1700's

D			A						
way, let			nought to love dis-						
Notes	A	D	E	C#	-	-	D	E	F#
D	0	0	0	1			1	1	1
A	0	0	0	2			2	2	2
dd		0	1		-	-	0	1	2
D	0	0	0	1			1	4	4
A	0	0	0	0			0	0	0
AA	0	3	4	2	-	-	3	4	5

D			G								
pleas- ing			My Win- i-			fre- da move thy					
E	D	-	D	E	F#	G	-	-	F#	E	D
0	0		0	0	0	0			0	0	0
0	0		0	0	0	1			1	1	1
1	0	-	0	1	2	3	-	-	2	1	0
0	0		0	0	0	3			3	3	3
0	0		0	0	0	3			3	3	3
4	3	-	3	4	5	6	-	-	5	4	3

A			D								
fear,			Let nought de-			ley the heav'n- ly					
E	-	-	E	F#	G	A	-	-	A	D	E
1			1	1	1	0			0	0	0
0			0	0	0	0			0	0	0
1	-	-	1	2	3	4	-	-	0	0	1
4			4	4	4	0			0	0	0
4			4	4	4	0			0	0	0
4	-	-	4	5	6	7	-	-	0	3	4

D			A					D						
bless- ing,			Nor squeam- ish			pride, nor gloom- y			care.					
F#	D	-	F#	G	F#	E	-	D	C#	B	A	D	-	-
0	0		0	0	0	1		1	1	1	1	0		
0	0		0	0	0	0		0	2	1	0	0		
2	0	-	2	3	2	1	-	0				0	-	-
0	0		0	0	0	1		1	1	1	1	0		
0	0		0	0	0	0		0	0	0	0	0		
5	3	-	5	6	5	4	-	3	2	1	0	3	-	-

⇒ MARCH '24 ⇐

Break Thou the Bread of Life

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith
Mary Lathbury, 1877

	D			G			D		Bm	Em	A					
	Break	thou	the	bread	of	life,	dear	Lord	to	me,						
Notes	F#	-	D	F#	A	B	A	-	F#	-	D	F#	E	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	3	3	3		0		2	2	1		1	
A	0		0	0	3	3	3		0		1	1	1		0	
dd	2	-	0	2	4	5	4	-	2	-	0	2	1	-	1	-
D	0		0	0	5	5	5		4		5	5	5		4	
A	0		0	0	6	6	6		3		3	3	4		4	
AA	5	-	3	5	7	8	7	-	5	-	3	5	4	-	4	-

	D							A	E	A						
	As	once	you	broke	the	loaves	be-	side	the	sea.						
Notes	F#	-	D	F#	A	B	A	B	C#	-	B	-	A	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	4		5		4			
A	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	4		4		4			
dd	2	-	0	2	4	5	4	5	6+	-	5	-	4	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	8		8		8			
A	0		0	0	0	0	0	0	7		7		7			
AA	5	-	3	5	7	8	7	8	9	-	8	-	7	-	-	-

	A			D			A		E	A						
	Be-	yond	the	sa-	cred	page	I	seek	you,	Lord;						
Notes	E	-	F#	G	B	A	F#	-	A	-	B	B	C#	-	-	-
D	1		1	1	0	0	0		4		5	5	4			
A	0		0	0	0	0	0		4		4	4	4			
dd	1	-	2	3	5	4	2	-	4	-	5	5	6+	-	-	-
D	4		4	4	0	0	0		8		8	8	8			
A	4		4	4	0	0	0		7		7	7	7			
AA	4	-	5	6	8	7	5	-	7	-	8	8	9	-	-	-

	D			G		Em		A		D						
	My	spir-	it	lives	for	you,	O	liv-	ing	Word.						
Notes	D	-	A	F#	E	G	B	G	E	-	A	-	D	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	0	0	3	3	1		1		0			
A	0		0	0	1	1	4	4	0		0		0			
dd	7	-	4	2	1	3	5	3	1	-	4	-	0	-	-	-
D	0		0	0	5	5	8	8	4		4		0			
A	0		0	0	4	4	6	6	0		0		0			
AA	10	-	7	5	4	6	8	6	4	-	7	-	3	-	-	-



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

MEETING DATES

January 14, 2023

February 11, 2023

March 10, 2023

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.