WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DULCIMER COLLECTIVE



<u>2024 – 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 14th</u>: *My Dame Had A Lame Tame Crane*. This round is from 17th Century England. It has various and varying movements associated with it as a children's song, and is also a tongue twister. This version is in Jerry Silverman's "Folk Song Encyclopedia", as well as online in a few sites.

<u>August 11th</u>: Sad Am I, And Sorrow Laden. This is an old Gaelic tune from the Hebrides found in the "Memorial Edition" of *The Celtic Garland of Gaelic Songs and Readings* from Scotland in 1920. The first edition is from 1881. It indicates the tune was "written by a young man when leaving his native isle."

<u>September 8th</u>: *The Sailor's Return. (Quand Le Marin Revient De Guerre).* A very sad, very moving old folk song from Brittany, sung throughout France. A sailor returns from war, and on visiting his wife he finds she was told he'd died and she has remarried and had another child. He returns alone to his ship.

	SONG REVIEW SCHEDULE	1
July:	Blind Mary Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing Finlandia / Be Still My Soul	(4 th Quarter, 2003) (3 rd Quarter, 2011) (4 th Quarter, 1993)
August:	Go To Sleepy Going Home Love Is Little	(1 st Quarter, 2003) (4 th Quarter, 1993) (4 th Quarter, 2000)
September:	Margaret Ann Robertson Spanish Is The Loving Tongue This Is My Father's World	(4 th Quarter, 1994) (2 nd Quarter, 2000) (1 st Quarter, 2013)

My Dame Had A Lame Sad Am I, And Sorrow **Tame Crane**

[ROUND]

- 1. My dame had a lame tame crane.
- 2. My dame had a crane that was lame.
- 3. Come, Mistress Jane, to my dame's lame tame crane
- 4. Feed her and return again.

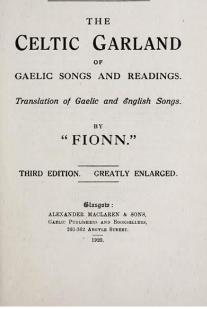
This round is from 17th Century England. It has various and varying movements associated with it as a children's song, and is also a tongue twister. This version is in Jerry Silverman's "Folk Song Encyclopedia", as well as online in a few sites.

Laden

- 1. Sad am I, and sorrow laden, For the maid I love so well; I adore thee, dearest maiden, But my thoughts I dare not tell.
- 2. Why deny my heart is rending For the fair one of the lea; After all my careful tending She has now forsaken me.
- 3. Ben of peaks the clouds that sever Oft thy steeps have wearied me Must I leave thy shade forever? Then farewell, farewell to thee!
- 4. Ev'ry corrie, crag and hollow, Heath'ry brae and flow'ry dell, Now awaken pangs of sorrow But my thoughts I dare not tell.
- 5. Mountain bold! thy form surpasses Ev'ry ben that eye can see, Long may deer frequent thy passes, Near thee I would ever be.
- 6. Sad am I, and sorrow laden For the maid I love so well; I adore thee, dearest maiden, But my thoughts I dare not tell.

This is an old Gaelic tune from the Hebrides found in the "Memorial Edition" of "The Celtic Garland of Gaelic Songs and Readings" from Scotland in 1920. The first edition is from 1881. It indicates the tune was "written by a young man when leaving his native isle.'

Memorial Edition.



The Sailor's Return (Quand Le Marin **Revient De Guerre**)

- 1. He comes alone, The sailor comes now, Tout doux! (....repeat...)
- "Oh sailor brave," she said, "Come in: Where have you been with clothes so thin?" *Tout doux!*
- 2. "The war is done! I'm coming home now." Tout doux! (...)
- "Please bring me wine. Before I go, I'd like to drink this wine I know," Tout doux!
- 3. Drinking his wine The sailor sings now, Tout doux! (...)
- He asks his lovely hostess Why she sits so sadly now and sighs, Tout doux!
- 4. "Why are you sad? Why are you sighing," Tout doux! (...)
- "Is it this wine this passer-by Is drinking now that makes you sigh," Tout doux!
- 5. "Oh no, not that! The wine is your, please." Tout doux! (...)
- "My husband went to war like you; Forgive me, but he looked like you!" Tout doux!
- 6. "Oh tell me please, My lovely lady." Tout doux! (...)
- "Did you not have before the war Just three small children here, not four?" Tout doux!
- 7. "There were just three Before they wrote me." Tout doux! (...) "He's dead! He's dead! They wrote to me, So I remarried finally." Tout doux!
- 8. He could not speak, He could not speak then. Tout doux! (...)
- With weeping heart, he left her home He went back to his ship alone, Tout doux!

A very sad, very moving old folk song from Brittany, sung throughout France. A sailor returns from war, and on visiting his wife he finds she was told he'd died and she has remarried and had another child. He returns alone to his ship.

⇒ JULY '24 ⇐ My Dame Had A Lame Tame Crane

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith Round

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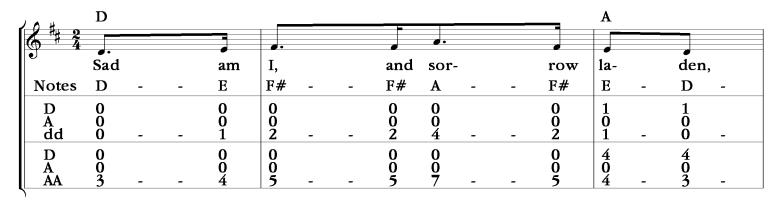
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⇒ AUGUST '24 ⇐ Sad Am I, And Sorrow Laden

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

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith Old Air of the Scottish Hebrides



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⇒ September '24 ⇔

The Sailor's Return / Quand Le Marin Revient De Guerre

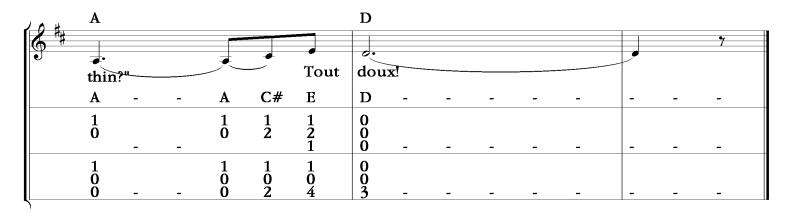
Mountain Dulcimer: D-A-dd and D-A-AA

M.D. Arr: Steve Smith French

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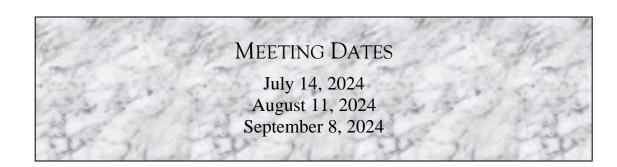
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Western North Carolina Dulcimer Collective c/o Steve Smith 607 East Blue Ridge Road East Flat Rock, NC 28726



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.