

Wood Stoves & Bread Loaves



John & Heidi Cerrigione



Recorded & Mixed at Sunroom Studio
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Photos - Nancy & Crystal Willis, John Cerrigione

Thanks to the Willis family for their patience with our rearranging their family room; and to Don Skipper for his neatly stacked woodpile.

Thanks to all our friends and family for their encouragement to produce this duet recording. A special thanks goes to our partners in Doofus, Neal & Coleen Walters, for all that they've taught and shared with us over the last 8 years. For information on Doofus recordings visit: www.doofusmusic.com.

Wecka (Swiss Bread)

from Mom Schneider

3 cups scalded milk	3 eggs
2/3 cup melted butter	1 pkg dry yeast
2/3 cup sugar	(dissolved)
1 tsp salt	flour (9-10 cups)

Mix all ingredients, then add enough flour so the dough does not stick to your hands. Knead and let rise until double in size, about 1 hour.

Punch down and divide into 3 loaves. Knead, roll out, braid, and put into loaf pans. Let rise 1/2 hour. Brush top with beaten egg. Bake 350° for 30 minutes. Enjoy!

1. Rose of My Heart

Words and Music by Hugh Moffatt

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This is one of our favorite love songs. We play it as an autoharp duet with John playing the Fladmark FC and Heidi playing the Zephyr Hills F.

You're the best partner this world's ever seen
Together as close as can be
But sometimes it's hard to find time in between
To tell you what you are to me
You are the rose of my heart
You are the love of my life
A flower not fading or falling apart
If you're tired rest your head on my arm, rose of my heart

When sorrow holds you in her arms of clay
It's raindrops that fall from your eyes
Your smile is the sun come to earth for a day
You brighten my blackest of skies
You are the rose of my heart
You are the love of my life
A flower not fading or falling apart
If you're cold, let my love make you warm, rose of my heart

So hard times or easy times, what do I care
There's nothing I'd change if I could
Tears and the laughter are things that we share
Your hand in mine makes all times good
You are the rose of my heart
You are the love of my life
A flower not fading or falling apart
You're my harbor in life's restless storm, rose of my heart

2. I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Written by George F. Handel

Heidi has always loved this melody from Handel's Messiah and this version is in the Hymns of Zion #253. John starts the lead on the guitar, then she plays it on the mountain dulcimer followed by the dulcimet, which is an octave higher than the standard dulcimer.

3. Hold Fast to the Right

Traditional

This old gospel song was recorded by the Carter Family and is printed in a 1938 Albert Brumley songbook. It's listed as being arranged by Mr. Brumley, which was usually a way for gospel publishers to admit they hadn't tracked down who actually wrote it. We joke that Heidi's sisters joined in singing the choruses, but it's really Heidi and the magic of multi-tracks. This is a favorite at our local autoharp gatherings.

Come and sit by the side of your mother my boy
You have only a moment I know
But stay 'til I give you this parting advice
It is all that I have to bestow
Hold fast to the right, hold fast to the right
Wherever your footsteps may roam
But forsake not the way of salvation my boy
That you learned from your mother at home

You leave us to seek your employment my boy
By the world you have yet to be tried
But in the temptations and trials you meet
May your heart to the Savior confide
Hold fast...

I gave you to God in the cradle my boy
And I've taught you the best that I know
And as long as God's mercies permit me to live
I will never cease praying for you
Hold fast...

You will find in your satchel a Bible my boy
It's the book of all others the best
It will help you to live and prepare you to die
And will lead to the gates of the blessed
Hold fast...

4. He Leadeth Me

Words by J. H. Gilmore & Music W. B. Bradbury (1862)

This is an instrumental version played on hammered dulcimer. Heidi remembers a recording of the Vienna Boys Choir singing a high harmony and she added a little of that too.

5. Angelina Baker

Words and Music by Stephen Foster (1850)

Angelina Baker is a typical minstrel song and John is playing a fretless banjo. In the last line of the chorus it refers to the "jawbone" which was an instrument shaken like a tambourine. It was made from the actual jawbone of a horse or ass, and when the bone was thoroughly dried, the teeth became so loose they rattled!

Way down on the old plantation, that's where I was born
We used to feed the whole creation hoeing in the corn
It's there I worked and there I sang, happy all the day
Till Angelina Baker came and stole my heart away
 Angelina Baker, Angelina Baker's gone
 She's left me here to weep a tear
 and beat on the old jawbone

I've seen my Angelina, in the springtime and the fall
I've seen her at the chicken coop; I've seen her at the ball
Every time I've seen her, she was shining like the sun
But now I'm left to weep a tear, 'cause Angelina's gone
 Angelina Baker, Angelina Baker's gone
 She's left me here to weep a tear
 and beat on the old jawbone

Early in the morning on a lovely summer's day
I called on Angelina, but they said she's gone away
I don't know where to find her,
'cause I don't know where she's gone
She's left me here to weep a tear and beat on the old jawbone
 Angelina Baker, Angelina Baker's gone
 She's left me here to weep a tear
 and beat on the old jawbone

6. Knole Park

Traditional

This is a lovely English country dance tune (1788) that we learned while playing with Heart's Ease, a local family dance band lead by Laura Mazza-Dixon. It remains in our repertoire and we enjoy playing it as a hammered dulcimer and bass duet.

7. Wood Stoves & Bread Loaves

Words and Music by Kate Wolf

© 1977 Another Sundown Publishing Co. (BMI)

There are many songs we enjoy that were written by Kate Wolf, a wonderful singer-song writer from California. This particular one was never recorded by Kate before her death in 1986, but was in a collection of songs that her family published titled Kate Wolf Revisited - A Second Volume of Songs. John's playing the autoharp here, and Heidi's on mountain dulcimer.

Do you see the pines shining like gold
And the sun hanging red in the west
Do you feel the wind start to blow cold
Don't you know your old friends the best
 Don't you know your old friends the best
 Like warm clothes and bread loaves
 and a fire in the wood stove
 Don't you know your old friends the best
Do you feel your heart slipping away
Like a bird flying back to the nest
Like the feel of the sun rising each day
Don't you know your old love the best
 Don't you know your old love the best
 Like warm clothes and bread loaves
 and a fire in the wood stove
 Don't you know your old love the best
Do you hear that song come stealing in
Just when your mind is at rest
It brings back a face or a place that you've been
Don't you love the old songs the best
 Don't you love the old songs the best
 Like warm clothes and bread loaves
 and a fire in the wood stove
 Don't you love the old songs the best

8. Köbéli-Walzer

Traditional

We learned this song from Hansueli Wüthrich on our trip to Switzerland in 1995. During that same trip, Heidi bought a schwyzerörgeli, which is a Swiss button-box accordion. This song brings back fond memories of our trips overseas, especially the days spent hiking in the Berner Oberland.

9. Prettiest Flowers Will Be Blooming

Words & Music by Albert E. Brumley
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At our first Cedarville campout in Maryland, we heard this gospel song sung by Neal Walters and Ginny Mannina. We shared it with our local autobarp group and it quickly became a favorite. This is dedicated to Heidi's mom to honor her request for us to sing "Schöne Blumen".

I know there is a land of beautiful flowers
Where we will meet again when life is o'er
Where we will wile away the endless hours
On heaven's bright eternal shore

And the prettiest beds of flowers will be blooming
By the prettiest streets our eyes shall e'er behold
Where the beautiful tree of life for us is waiting
By the prettiest mansions made of purest gold
And the prettiest robes and crowns we will be wearing
In the city four square beyond this world of strife
And the prettiest songs with the angels we'll be singing
On the beautiful morning by the river of life
On heaven's golden strand there'll be no more dying
No chilling winds or tempest e'er will blow
It is a land of love and wondrous beauty
Where fragrant flowers ever grow
And the prettiest beds...

I want to meet you by that beautiful river
On that eternal morning in the sky
Where we will live in peace and joy forever
Where we will never say good-by
And the prettiest beds...

10. Peeler Creek

Traditional

We learned this from a Powder River recording featuring the fiddle of Skip Gorman. It was paired with "The Clayhole", which you can also hear on track 18. Heidi is playing a banjo-mer, which is a customized mountain

11. Weggiser Lied

Traditional

This is a song from Switzerland describing a walk from Lucerne to the town of Weggis. The English verse was found in a children's songbook and titled "The Swiss Walking Song". Feel free to yodel along!

Vo Luzern uf Weggis zue
Brucht mer währli keini Schueh ~ Jodel
From Lucerne to Weggis town
Shoes and stockings we frown upon ~ Yodel

12. Shepherd's Wife

Traditional

At our first visit to the Mountain Laurel Autobarp Gathering (1992), we heard this played by John and Kathie Hollandsworth of Christiansburg, VA. They kindly played it into our tape recorder so we could learn it, and we've loved playing it ever since.

13. A Mothers Last Words

Traditional

We first heard this from the singing of the Dry Branch Fire Squad. We've since heard a 1920's recording by a Texas preacher, Washington Phillips who played it on the dulcicola. Our last verse came from that recording.

A mother called her daughter to her dying bed
She laid her hands gently on her daughter's head
Grabbed her up tightly, in her arms,
Said I will not be with you very long
By and by, I'm going to see the King
By and by, I'm going to see the King
By and by, I'm going to see the King
Lord, I don't mind dying I'm a child of God

Oh daughter, God is soon gonna carry me home
But you must remember when I'm dead and gone
Oh, I must leave you in this world alone
But you know God will take you safely home
By and by...

Now you might do things, you don't consider no harm
God in Heaven, He knows when you've done wrong
You'd better let dancing, card parties, all go by
So you can reach your heavenly home on high

By and by...

Daughter, she was standing with tears rolling down her cheeks
Trembling in her voice, whenever she did speak
Saying, no more dances mother, no more playing cards
From this day I shall serve my God

By and by...

14. Old Grey Cat

Traditional

This is an old Scottish tune we picked up from the Wettersfield dance/jam. They frequently play tunes from Susan Songer's Portland (Oregon) Collection and this lively dance tune made its way into our repertoire. John's playing his newly acquired Gibson mandolin.

15. Will You Love Me When I'm Old

Traditional

On her 40th birthday, Neal Walters gave Heidi a compilation of songs bearing an "old" theme. This one was sung by Ed Trickett and was the nicest one of the collection. We modified the last verse to "I will love you when we're old".

I would ask of you my darlin', a question soft and low
It gives me many heartaches as the moments come and go
I know your love is truthful, but the truest love can grow cold
And it's this that I would ask you,
Will you love me when I'm old?

Life's morn will soon be waning,
and its evening bells be tolled
And my heart will know no sadness,
if you'll love me when I'm old

When my hair shall shame the snowdrift,
and my eyes shall dimmer grow
I will lean upon some loved one, down the valley as I go
I would claim of you a promise, worth to me a world of gold
And it's this that I would ask you,
Will you love me when I'm old?
Life's morn...

Down the stream of life together,
we are sailing side by side
Hoping some bright day to anchor,
safe beyond the surging tide
Today the skies are cloudless,
but the night, may clouds unfold
And the storms may gather 'round us,
but I'll love you when we're old
Life's morn will soon be waning,
and its evening bells be tolled
And our hearts will know no sadness;
I will love you when we're old

16. Valley Center

Written by John & Heidi Cerrigione © 2002

While visiting the home of Mike & Vicki Walters in Valley Center, California, we wrote this melody. We were sitting under an arbor in their beautiful garden surrounded by orange trees. Now it brings us pleasant memories of the southern California mountains.

17. Big Eyed Rabbit

Traditional

We learned this from autoharp friend June Maugery who recorded it on her album "Shining Bright Like Gold". It's a favorite banjo tune of John's and he's added a playful twist. Due to poor marksmanship, the rabbit doesn't meet his end!

Yonder comes a rabbit how do I know
Fur shining in the sun,
Shining bright like gold, gold
Shining bright like gold
Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone
Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone

It's up before the morning light
See what the day will lend
Come on rabbit rise and shine
Time to meet your end,
Time to meet your end
Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone
Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone

It's Coney on the island, Coney on the run
See that rabbit, she's so fast
Missed her with my gun, gun
Missed her with my gun
 Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone
 Big eyed rabbit's gone, gone, big eyed rabbit's gone

Yonder comes a rabbit, How do I know
Fur shining in the sun
Shining bright like gold, gold
Shining bright like gold
 Rock 'em in a weary land, land
 Rock 'em in a weary land
 Rock 'em in a weary land, land
 Rock 'em in a weary land

18. The Clayhole

Traditional

Playing autoharp duets is something we've always enjoyed doing. There's something very comforting in cradling your instrument and playing in 3/4 time. Music for this is in our original Doofus 30 Old Time Songs & Tunes book.

19. Black Bottom Strut

Traditional

While taking a dulcimer class from Esther Kreek, John had the pleasure of accompanying her on guitar for this tune. This rag was so much fun to play, we decided it was a keeper.

20. Slumber My Darling

Words and Music by Stephen Foster (1862)

Bryan Bowers introduced us to this beautiful lullaby during a visit last spring. Heidi plays it on the baritone dulcimer and adds a vocal harmony. Our hope would be that all of these selections will "wrap you up warm".

Slumber my darling, thy mother is near
Guarding thy dreams from all terror and fear
Sunlight has passed and the twilight is gone
Slumber my darling, the night's coming on

Sweet visions attend thy sleep
Fondest, dearest to me
While others their revels keep
I will watch over thee
 Slumber my darling the birds are at rest
 The wandering dews by the flow'rs are caressed
 Slumber, my darling, I'll wrap thee up warm,
 And pray that the angels will shield thee from harm

Slumber my darling, till morn's blushing ray
Brings to the world the glad tidings of day
Fill the dark void with thy dreamy delight
Slumber, thy mother will guard thee tonight
Thy pillow shall sacred be
From all outward alarms
Thou, thou are the world to me
In thine innocent charms
 Slumber my darling the birds are at rest
 The wandering dews by the flow'rs are caressed
 Slumber, my darling, I'll wrap thee up warm
 And pray that the angels will shield thee from harm

J_♯H

We enjoy instruments made by these fine luthiers:

George Orthey - Autoharp
Tom Fladmark - Autoharp
Mark Fackeldey - Autoharp
David Lindsey - Hammered Dulcimer
McSpadden - Mountain Dulcimer
Ron Ewing - Dulcimette
Doug Thomson - Banjo-mer
Jerry Rockwell - Baritone Dulcimer
Mike Ramsey - Fretted & Fretless Banjos

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Wood Stoves & Bread Loaves



Like “warm clothes and bread loaves and a fire in the wood stove”, these songs and tunes are some of our favorites. Each one “brings back a face or a place that we’ve been”; we do “love the old songs the best”.

The selections include 10 instrumentals and 10 vocals. Most are traditional, a few are contemporary, and one is an original composition. All feature a variety of acoustic instruments.

John Cerrigione

Guitar, Bass, Autoharp, Banjo, Mandolin
& Vocals

Heidi Cerrigione

Autoharp, Hammered Dulcimer,
Mountain Dulcimers, Schwyzerörgeli, Piano
& Vocals

1. Rose of My Heart 4:18
2. I Know That My Redeemer Lives. 3:17
3. Hold Fast to the Right. 4:35
4. He Leadeth Me 2:38
5. Angelina Baker. 3:01
6. Knole Park 2:03
7. Wood Stoves & Bread Loaves 3:27
8. Köbeli-Walzer. 1:56
9. The Prettiest Flowers Will Be Blooming . . . 3:59
10. Peeler Creek 2:05
11. Weggiser Lied 2:30
12. Shepherd's Wife 2:28
13. A Mothers Last Words To Her Daughter. . . 3:56
14. Old Grey Cat 2:14
15. Will You Love Me When I'm Old 5:14
16. Valley Center 3:20
17. Big Eyed Rabbit. 2:29
18. The Clayhole 3:23
19. Black Bottom Strut 2:21
20. Slumber My Darling 3:39

Total Time 63:30

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