

# Leatherwing Bat

DAC tuning

Arranged for dulcimer by Garey McAnally

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time and D major. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff. Below the staff is a three-string dulcimer fretboard with strings labeled D, A, and C from top to bottom. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-3 and 0. The lyrics are: "Aye, said the lit - tle lea - ther wing bat, I'll tell you the".

The second system of musical notation continues the melody. It includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. The dulcimer fretboard below shows fingerings for notes 3, 4, 5, 5, 7, 5, 4, and a triplet of 5, 4, 3. The lyrics are: "rea - son that, rea - son that I fly - by night".

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. The dulcimer fretboard below shows fingerings for notes 1, 3, 1, 0, 0, and 1. The lyrics are: "'Cause I lost my love's de - light."

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## Leatherwing Bat (The Bird Song - 1680's)

Aye! said the little leather winged **bat**,  
I'll tell you the reason that,  
The reason that I fly by night  
'Cause I lost my heart's delight.

Aye! said the **blackbird**, sitting on a chair,  
Once I courted a lady fair;  
She proved fickle and turned her back,  
And ever since I dress in black.

Aye! said the **blue-jay** as she flew,  
If I was a young man I'd have two;  
If one got saucy and chanced to go,  
I'd tie a new string to my bow.

Aye! said the **owl** with eyes so big,  
If I had a hen I'd feed like a pig;  
But here I sit on a frozen stake,  
Which causes my poor heart to ache.

Aye! said the **hawk**, to the **crow**,  
If you ain't black then I don't know.  
Ever since old Adam was born,  
You've been accused of stealing corn.

Aye! said the **crow**, to the **hawk**,  
I understand your great, big talk;  
You'd like to pounce and catch a hen,  
But the farmer would shoot you then.

Aye! said the **woodpecker** sitting on a fence,  
Once I courted a handsome wench;  
She broke my heart and from me fled,  
And ever since, my head's been red.

Aye! said the little **mourning dove**,  
I'll tell you how to gain her love;  
Court her night and court her day,  
Never give her time to say "O, nay."

Aye! said the **robin**, with a little squirm,  
I wish I had a great, big worm;  
I'd fly away, to my nest;  
I have a wife I think is the best.