

JASON K. NITSCH
**AN OLD
FOLK SONG**
SATB VOICES



TUX PEOPLE'S



MUSIC.

ABOUT:

Educational ensembles and community choruses alike will revel in the humor, cheer, and catchy melodies of Jason K. Nitsch's original folk tune, available in SATB, SSA, and TBB arrangements. A vibrant piece, and great fun to sing!

DURATION: 3'25"



Scan to let the composer know that you are playing their piece!



Scan to learn more about this composer!

First printing, May 2023

Additional parts are available for purchase from the publisher online.



**TUX PEOPLE'S
MUSIC.**

it will be in 100 years... maybe

AN OLD FOLK SONG

for SATB Voices

Jason K. Nitsch

Jason K. Nitsch
2020

With an indifferent frivolity $\text{♩} = 90$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Reduction

5

I went down to the riv - er, stole a quick look a - round, took a cool cool drink of wa - ter and I

I went down to the riv - er with my

I went down to the riv - er with my

stum - bled and I fell in an old a - ban - doned well - it's an old folk song, well sort of.

stum - bled and I fell in an old a - ban - doned well - it's an old folk song, well sort of.

10
 hon - ey on my arm for an eve - ning full of mem' - ries, But the walk was real - ly far and he does - n't have a car - It's an
 hon - ey on my arm for an eve - ning full of mem' - ries, But the walk was real - ly far and he does - n't have a car - It's an

15
 old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis - tle high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my
 old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis - tle high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my
 And I and my love whis - tle high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my
 And I and my love whis - tle high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my

20
 sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well
 sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well
 sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well
 sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well

24

sort of. mm

sort of. mm

mf

sort of. I walked down to the riv - er with my tac - kle and my pole, tried to catch some fish for

mf

sort of. I walked down to the riv - er with my tac - kle and my pole, tried to catch som fish for

28

oo Ah I walked

oo Ah I walked

din - ner and I fell a-sleep that day, did - n't catch single thing - It an old folk song, well sort of.

din - ner and I fell a-sleep that day, d - n't catch single thing - It an old folk song, well sort of.

33

down to the riv - er on - ly one thing on my mind, gon - na get his hand in mar - riage. But he bare - ly got a - way, it was

down to the riv - er on - ly one thing on my mind, gon - na get his hand in mar - riage. But he bare - ly got a - way, it was

mp

mm oo

mp

mm oo

38 *p* not to be that day- It's an old folk song, well sort of. As far as you know.

not to be that day- It's an old folk song, well sort of. As far as you know.

p Ah It's an old folk song, It's an

p Ah It's an old folk song, It's an

43 Take it ev - ery - where you go. Sing it high or sing it low. It's an old folk song, just

Take it ev - ery - where you go. Sing it high or sing it low. It's an old folk song, just

old folk song, It's an old folk song, It's an old folk song, just

old folk song, It's an old folk song, It's an old folk song, just

48 trust me now. Sing it each and ev - ery day. It will ne - ver go a - way.

trust me now. Sing it each and ev - ery day. It will ne - ver go a - way.

p trust me now. It's an old folk song, It's an old folk song, It's an

p trust me now. It's an old folk song, It's an old folk song, It's an

53

Yes, this song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, just trust me now! And *f*

Yes, this song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, just trust me now! And *f*

old folk song, It's an old folk song, just trust me now! And *f*

old folk song, It's an old folk song, just trust me now! And *f*

57

I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my bless-ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my bless-ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my bless-ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, than my bless-ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

62

ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well sort of. I walked down to the riv - er up to no - thing that was good, gon - na

ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well sort of. I walked down to the riv - er up to no - thing that was good, gon - na

ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well sort of. *p* mm

ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well sort of. *p* mm

67

get my - self in trou - ble and I did - n't dis - ap - point, broke my cur - few, that's the point - It's an old folk song, well

oo ah

oo a

72

sort of. mm

sort of. mm

mf I walked down to the riv - er, was - n't wear - ing an - y pants, think I wan - dered off un - know - ing. I'm sur -

mf I walked down to the riv - er, was - n't wear - ing an - y pants, think I wan - dered off un - know - ing. I'm sur -

77

oo ah And I and my love whis - tle

oo ah And I and my love whis - tle

f prised I did - n't drown, spent the mor - ning on the ground - It's an old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis - tle

f prised I did - n't drown, spent the mor - ning on the ground - It's an old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis - tle

82

high and a-bove, thank my bless - ings and my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an

high and a-bove, thank my bless - ings and my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an

high and a-bove, thank my bless - ings and my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an

high and a-bove, thank my bless - ings and my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. It's an

87

old folk song, well sort of. *p* As far as you know. Take it

old folk song, well sort of. *p* As far as you know. Take it

old folk song, well sort of. *p* It's an old folk song. It's an old folk song.

old folk song, well sort of. *p* It's an old folk song. It's an old folk song.

92

ev - ery - where you go. *f* Sing it high or sing it low. It's an old folk song, just

ev - ery - where you go. *f* Sing it high or sing it low. It's an old folk song, just

It's an old folk song, just *f* It's an old folk song, just

It's an old folk song, just *f* It's an old folk song, just

96

p trust me now. Sing it each and ev - ery day. It will ne - ver go a - way. Yes, this

p trust me now. Sing it each and ev - ery day. It will ne - ver go a - way. Yes, this

p trust me now. It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song, _____

p trust me now. It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song, _____

102

f song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, *mf* I walked

f song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, *mf* I walked

f It's an old folk song, *mf* I walked down to the riv - er cause I need to get a - way, hope she

f It's an old folk song, *mf* I walked down to the riv - er cause I need to get a - way, hope she

107

down to the riv - er cause my guy is real - ly dense, need to dou - ble all my ef - forts. I can

down to the riv - er cause my guy is real - ly dense, need to dou - ble all my ef - forts. I can

does - n't try to fol - low. I can al - ways run a - way cause I did it yes - ter - day- It's an

does - n't try to fol - low. I can al - ways run a - way cause I did it yes - ter - day- It's an

111

get him if I try o - ther wise I'm gon - na cry- It's an old folk song, well sort of.

get him if I try o - ther wise I'm gon - na cry- It's an old folk song, well sort of.

old folk song, well sort of. It's an old folk song,

old folk song, well sort of. It's an old folk song,

116

mf It's a weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in ex -

f

mf It's a weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in ex -

f

mf It's a weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in ex -

f

mf It's a weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in ex -

f

120

is - tence! and I thank my luck - y stars count the ma - ny of my scars Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? G.P.

is - tence! And thank my luck - y stars count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? G.P.

is - tence! And I thank my luck - y stars count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? G.P.

is - tence! And I thank my luck - y stars count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? G.P.

125

It's a weird lit - tle song, we had bet - ter move a - long, go be - yond our grand ad -

129 *♩ = 70* *molto r.*

ven - ture. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars that par - ents ne - ver came to the

133 *♩ = 60*

ri - ver! It's an old folk song, well, sort of!