

JASON K. NITSCH
arr. Sarah Rimkus

AN OLD FOLK SONG

SSA 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!

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Additional octavos are available for purchase from the publisher online.



**TUX PEOPLE'S
MUSIC.**

it will be in 100 years... maybe

AN OLD FOLK SONG

for SSA Voices

Jason K. Nitsch

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Arr. Sarah Rimkus
2020

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

Soprano 1
I went down to the riv - er, stole a quick look a - round, took a

Soprano 2
I went down to the riv - er, stole a quick look a - round, took a

Alto
I went down to the riv - er, stole a quick look a - round, took a

Reduction

3
cool, cool drink of wa - ter and I stum - bled and I fell in an

cool, cool drink of wa - ter and I stum - bled and I fell in an

cool, cool drink of wa - ter and I stum - bled and I fell in an

6

old a-ban-doned well- it's an old folk song, well sort of. I went down to the riv-er with my

old a-ban-doned well- it's an old folk song, well sort of. I went down to the riv-er with my

old a-ban-doned well- it's an old folk song, well sort of. I went down to the riv-er with my

10

hon-ey on my arm for an eve-ning full of mem'-ries, But the walk was real-ly far and he

hon-ey on my arm for an eve-ning full of mem'-ries, But the walk was real-ly far and he

hon-ey on my arm for an eve-ning full of mem'-ries But the walk was real-ly far and he

14

does-n't have a car- It's an old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis-tle

does-n't have a car- It's an old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis-tle

does-n't have a car- It's an old folk song, well sort of. And I and my love whis-tle

18

high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my sor - rows. And I

high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my sor - rows. And I

high and a - bove, thank my bless - ings and - my sor - rows. And I

21

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

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

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

4 27

and I fell a - sleep that day, did - n't
 catch some fish for din - ner and I fell a - sleep that day, did - n't

30

It's an old folk song, well sort of. I walked down to the riv - er on - ly
 catch a sin - gle thing - Ah I walked down to the riv - er on - ly
 catch a sin - gle thing - Ah mm

mp

34

one thing on my mind, gon - na get his hand in mar - riage. But he
 one thing on my mind, gon - na get his hand in mar - riage. But he

37

bare - ly got a - way, it was not to be that day- It's an old folk song, well

bare - ly got a - way, it was not to be that day- It's an old folk song, well

oo Ah

40

sort of. *p* As far as you know. Take it

sort of. *p* As far as you know. Take it

p It's an old folk song. It's an old folk song.

44

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

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

648

p

trust me now. Sing it each and ev-ery day. It will

trust me now. Sing it each and ev-ery day. It will

p

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

52

ne-ver go a-way. Yes, this song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, just

ne-ver go a-way. Yes, this song is here to stay. It's an old folk song, just

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

56

f

trust me now! And I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my

trust me now! And I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my

f

trust me now! And I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my

59

bless - ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

bless - ings and - my sor - rows. And I thank my luck - y stars, count the

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

ma - ny of my scars. It's an old folk song, well sort of. I walked down to the riv - er up to

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

66

no - thing that was good, gon - na get my - self in trou - ble and I

no - thing that was good, gon - na get my - self in trou - ble and I

69

did - n't dis - ap - point, broke my cur - few, that's the point- It's an old folk song, well

oo ah

72

sort of. mm

sort of. mm

mf

I walked down to the riv - er, wa - n't wear - ing an - y pants, think I wan - dered off un -

76

on sur - prised I did - n't drown, spent the mor - ning on the ground- ah

oo ah

know - ing. I'm sur - prised I did - n't drown, spent the mor - ning on the ground- It's an old folk song, well

80

f

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
 sort of. And I and my love whis-tle high and a-bove, thank my bless-ings and my

84

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

88

sort of. It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song, _____
 sort of. _____ As far as you know. Take it
 sort of. It's an old folk song, _____ It's an old folk song _____

p

p

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

96 *p* trust me now. It's an old folk song, _____ *f* It's an old folk song, _____
 trust me now. *p* Sing it ea - and ev - ery day. It will
 trust me now. *p* It's an old folk song, _____ *f* It's an old folk song, _____

100 *p* It's an old folk song, _____ *f* It's an old folk song,
 ne - ver go a - way. Yes, this song is here to stay. *f* It's an old folk song,
 It's an old folk song, _____ *f* It's an old folk song,



104 *f* *mf*

I walked down to the riv-er cause my

I walked down to the riv-er cause my

I walked down to the riv-er'cause I need to get a-way, hope she does - n't try to

108

guy is real-ly dense, need to dou - ble all my ef - for I can get him if I try o-ther

guy is real-ly dense, need to dou - ble all my ef - forts. I can get him if I try o-ther

fol - low. I can al-ways run a-way, 'cause I did it yes-ter-day- It's an old folk song, well

112 *mf*

use I'm gon-na cry- It's an old folk song, well sort of. It's a

use I'm gon-na cry- It's an old folk song, well sort of. It's a

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

weird lit - tle song, you can bare ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in - ex - is - tence! And I

weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in - ex - is - tence! And I

weird lit - tle song, you can bare - ly hum a - long, don't know why it's in ex - is - tence! And

thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? (lunga)

thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? (lunga)

thank my luck - y stars, count the ma - ny of my scars. Do we have to e - ven fin - ish? (lunga)

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

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

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

130

molto rit.

thank my luck-y stars, count the ma-ny of my scars. that my par-ents ne-ver came to the ri-ver!

thank my luck-y stars, count the ma-ny of my scars. that my par-ents ne-ver came to the ri-ver!

thank my luck-y stars, count the ma-ny of my scars. that my pa-rents ne-ver came to the ri-ver!

$\text{♩} = 60$

134 *mp* *f* *mf* *p sub.* *ff*

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

mp *f* *mf* *p sub.* *ff*

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

mp *mf* *p sub.* *ff*

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

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