

THE ERIE CANAL

For SSATB Voices and Piano

Traditional Folk Song
Arranged by Roger Ames, ASCAP

March $\infty = 112$

Choir, unis. **f**

1. We were

Piano **ff** **mf**

5 for - ty miles from Al - ba - ny, For - get it I nev - er

8 shall: What a ter - ri - ble storm we had one night on the

mp **p**

11

f

*E - ri - e Ca - nal! We were load - ed down with

mf

14

bar - ley, We were all of us full of rye, And the

17

S, T

A, B

div.

cap - tain he looked down on me with a dog - gone wick - ed eye. —

p

f

*Erie should be pronounced ee-rye-ee every time.

21

S mf

Oh, the E - ri - e's a - ris - in,' and the

A mf Wick - ed eye! — *p* Wick - ed eye! —

T, B mf Wick - ed eye! — *p* Wick - ed eye! —

p f p f simile

25

whis - key's get - tin' low, — And I hard - ly think we'll

Wick - ed eye! — Wick - ed

28

get a drink 'til we get to Buf-fa - lo, _____ 'til we
eye! _____ Wick - ed eye! _____ 'Til we

ff

ff

ff

31

get to Buf-fa - lo. _____
get to Buf-fa - lo. _____

ff aggressively

f

34

S *mp* *mf*

2. The cook she was a kind ol' soul, She had a rag-ged

A *mp* *mf*

2. The cook she was a kind ol' soul, She had a rag-ged

T, B unis. *mp* *mf*

sub p

38

dress. So we hoist-ed her up-on a pole as a sig-nal of dis-

f *

her dress! hoist-ed her on a pole as a sig-nal of dis-

div. f *

f

div. f

*No breath