

The Erie Canal

Lyrics: American folk song

Music: American folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Quickly (♩ = c. 56) *mf*

S
A
T
B

We were for - ty miles from Al - ba - ny, for -
We were for - ty miles from Al - ba - ny, for -
We were for - ty miles from Al - ba - ny, for -
We were for - ty miles from Al - ba - ny, for -

Piano *mf*

6

get it I nev - er shall. What a ter - ri - ble storm we had one night on the E - ri - e ca -
get it I nev - er shall. What a ter - ri - ble storm we had one night on the E - ri - e ca -
get it I nev - er shall. What a ter - ri - ble storm we had one night on the E - ri - e ca -
get it I nev - er shall. What a ter - ri - ble storm we had one night on the E - ri - e ca -



nal. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

nal. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the was low, and I

nal. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

nal. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the was a - get - tin' low, and I

scarce-ly think we'll a till we get to Buf - fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf - fa -

scarce-ly think we get drink till we get to Buf - fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf - fa -

scarce-ly think get drink till we get to Buf - fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf - fa -

scarce-ly think a drink till we get to Buf - fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf - fa -



lo. We were load - ed with bar - ley, we were

lo.

lo.

lo.

chock up full of rye

the cap - an he looked down on me with a gol - dern wick - ed eye.



Two days out from Sy - ra-cuse the ves-sel struck a shoal.

We like to all be-come found-ered on a

f Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a-get - tin'

f the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a-get - tin'

f Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a-get - tin'

chum Lack-... oal. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a-get - tin'



low, and I scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we

low, and I scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we

low, and I scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we

low, and I scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we

get to Buf-fa - lo. We hol-lered to the cap-tain on the tow path, tread-ing

get to Buf-fa - lo

get to Buf-fa - lo

get to Buf-fa - lo

get to Buf-fa - lo

mf



dirt.

mf

The cook, she was a

mf

He jumped on board and stopped the leak with his old red flannel shirt.

kind old soul, she had a red dress,

mf

we heist-ed her up - on a pole as a sig-nal of dis-



67 *f*

Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

tress. Oh, the E - ri - e was a - ris - ing, and the gin was a - get - tin' low, and I

72

scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf-fa - lo.

scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf-fa - lo.

scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf-fa - lo.

scarce-ly think we'll get a drink till we get to Buf-fa - lo - o - o, till we get to Buf-fa - lo.



mf

The cap-tain, he got mar-ried, the shee-p to sail, and

And *mf*

And *mf*

And *mf*

And

mf

I'm the on-ly son of a gun that is left to tell the tale of the E-ri-e ca-nal.

I'm the on-ly son of a gun that is left to tell the tale of the E-ri-e ca-nal.

I'm the on-ly son of a gun that is left to tell the tale of the E-ri-e ca-nal.

I'm the on-ly son of a gun that is left to tell the tale of the E-ri-e ca-nal.

