

Nine Hundred Miles

Traditional American Folk Song
Arr. Philip E. Silvey

Soprano Longingly $\text{♩} = 72$

Alto/Cambriata

Tenor

Bass

Piano

8^{va} *mp* *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

I am I am

5

mp

I'm try'n' to read... a let-ter from my

mp

I'm try'n' to read... a let-ter from my

p

walk-in' on this track,... I've got tears in my eyes, Ooh

walk-in' on this track,... I've got tears in my eyes, Ooh

8^{va} *mp*

walk-in' *mp*

walk-in' *mp*

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9 *p*

home _____ Ooh _____
home _____ And if that train runs me right, Ooh _____
I'll be home Satur-day night, 'Cause I'm
I'll be home Satur-day night, 'Cause I'm

For Perusal Only

mp

nine hun - dred miles from my home.
nine hun - dred miles from my home. And I
nine hun - dred miles from my home.
nine hun - dred miles from my home.

[14]

p
that
hate to hear that lone-some whis - tle blow, that
that
that p
that

For Perusal Only

long lone - some train whist - lin' down.
long lone - some train whist - lin' down.
long lone - some train whist - lin' down.
long lone - some train whist - lin' down.

pp

[18]

Miles and miles and miles and miles, miles and miles from home.
miles and miles and miles and miles, miles and miles from home.

For Perusal Only

miles from home.

Miles and miles and miles and miles, miles and miles from home.

Miles and miles and miles and miles, miles and miles from home.

[23]

Well this train I ride on is a
train that I ride on
train that I ride on

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hun - dred coach - es long. You can hear her whis - tle blow

You can hear her whis - tle blow a mil - lion

hun - dred coach - es long. You can hear her whis - tle blow a mil - lion

hun - dred coach - es long. You can hear her whis - tle blow a mil - lion

sim.

[27]

And if this train runs me right,
 miles. And if this train runs me right,
 miles. train runs me right, I'll be
 miles. train runs me right, I'll be

For Perusal Only

mf

'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
mf
 'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
 home Sat-ur-day night, 'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
mf
 home Sat-ur - day night, 'Cause I'm nine hun - dred miles from my home.

32

mf

from home,

mf

from home,

mf

Miles

from home

mf

from home

*lh.**mf*

For Perusal Only

ff

from home,

from home,

ff

Miles

from home

ff

from home

*ff**f**Zoo.**Zoo.*

ff molto espr.

rit.

$\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$ $\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$ $\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$ $\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$

Altos

(38) *slower*

p

Miles and miles and miles, miles and miles and miles,

p slower

$\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$ $\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$

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S *accel.*

A *mp*

miles and miles and miles, miles and miles and miles,

T *accel.* *mp*

Miles and miles and miles, miles and miles and

B

mp accel.

$\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$ $\text{2}\ddot{\text{o}}$

42

from home

miles and miles and miles, miles and miles and miles from

miles, miles and miles and miles, miles and miles from

from home

mf

rit. cresc.

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molto rit.

a tempo

molto rit.

molto rit.

p

molto rit.

p

home

home.

And I

And I

© protection

rit.

long lone - some train whist - lin' down.

long lone - some train whist - lin' down.

rit.

pp

8th

mp a tempo

rit.

p

20. 20. 20. 20. 20. 20.

About the song

A long-forgotten newsworthy event is thought to have inspired this song. The lyrics invite us to wonder, who is singing? Who wrote the letter and what does it say? Why are there tears in the singer's eyes? While leaving the particulars to our imagination, the song succeeds in capturing the mood and the spirit of life on the American railroad in the early twentieth century.

This arrangement was inspired by a creative arts activity in which young singers read their own improvised ideas of what was written in the letter. Many thanks to Norma Freeman for developing this concept and allowing me to share it as part of this arrangement of a classic American folk song.

Philip E. Silvey

I am walkin' on this track,
I've got tears in my eyes.
I'm try'n' to read a letter from my home.
And if that train runs me right,
I'll be home Saturday night.
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home.
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow,
that long lonesome train whistlin' down.

Well this train I ride on
is a hundred coaches long.
You can hear her whistle blow a million miles.

About the arranger

Philip Silvey (b. 1965) is Associate Professor of Choral Music Education at Baldwin-Wallace Conservatory where he directs the Women's Choir, the Conservatory Outreach Honors Chorales, and teaches undergraduate courses in music education. Prior to this he was Assistant Professor of Choral Music Education at the University of Maryland and served as Music Director for the acclaimed Maryland Boy Choir. He holds degrees in composition from Houghton College and the Pennsylvania State University, and a doctorate in music education from the University of Illinois. He taught for seven years in public schools in Michigan where his choral ensembles were honored with invitations to perform at state conferences for three successive years. He has served as guest conductor, clinician, and adjudicator in numerous states and directed all-state choruses in both Maryland and Virginia. His original choral compositions and arrangements, published by Santa Barbara Music, have been performed by both all-state and national honors choruses.

Range

S A T B

The alto part was conceived so boy singers with this range can join the girls on this part.

SBMP 518

