

Look Up, Look Down  
arr. Wykoff

SATB, unaccompanied

WW1589



LOOK UP, LOOK DOWN  
FROM *FIVE AMERICAN SONGS*

John Wykoff

A M A N D A  
Q U I S T  
C H O R A L  
S E R I E S



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Music Dept.

## About the Work

The tune for *Look Up, Look Down* is as lonely as the text – a small questioning gesture landing on the fifth scale degree (A), and a resigned, even apathetic, answer landing on the first scale degree (D). And there are few notes besides these. Only one note, the Mixolydian 7th (C), provides a sense that there is latent drama. There is a memory beneath these few notes, waiting to find the source

-John Wyko

### Look Up, Look Down

*Look up, look down that lonesome road,  
Hang down your head and cry.*

*True love, true love, what have I done  
to make you treat me so?  
You cause me to walk that lonesome road  
I've never walked before.*

*The longest train I ever saw  
was on that Georgia line.  
The engine went down at six o'clock,  
the cab went down at nine.*

*True love, true love, my one true love  
was standing on behind.  
The whistle blew, the bell did ring,  
the engine rolled ahead.*

*The train did wreck a mile of town,  
and killed my true love dead.*

*If I had wings like Noah's dove,  
I'd fly to my true love's door.  
I'd walk the porch from post to post,  
hang down my head and cry.*

-Traditional American Song

### **Five American Songs, arr. John Wykoff**

1. Look Up, Look Down
2. Jenny Jenkins
3. Who Killed Poor Robin?
4. Pretty Saro
5. I Got a Hog and a Pig

## About the Arranger

John Wykoff is Assistant Professor of Music Theory and Composition at the Lee University School of Music. He holds a Ph.D. from the City University of New York, and an M.A. from the Aaron Copland School of Music at Queens College.

In addition to choral music, John writes for solo voice, piano, organ, orchestra, and various chamber ensembles. He writes in a wide range of styles, but he strives to create music that is historically conscious while unmistakably new.

# Look Up, Look Down

from *Five American Songs*

SATB unaccompanied

Traditional American Song  
Arranged by JOHN WYKOFF (b.1982)

Quite slow, mournfully

Soprano

Alto

Tenor *p*  
Look up, look down \_\_\_\_\_ that lone - some road.

Bass

5

Hang down your head and cry. [Humming]

8

*p*  
True love, true love, what have I \_\_\_\_\_

True love, true love,

12

done to make you treat me so?

true love, true love, You cause me to

*p*

This system contains measures 12, 13, and 14. It features a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. Measure 12 starts with a whole note 'done'. Measure 13 contains the lyrics 'to make you treat me so?'. Measure 14 begins with 'true love, true love,' and ends with 'You cause me to'. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is placed above the vocal line in measure 14.

15

Look up, look down that lone - some

walk that lone - some road

*p*

This system contains measures 15, 16, and 17. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. Measure 15 starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking and the lyrics 'Look up, look down that lone - some'. Measure 16 continues with 'walk that lone - some road'. Measure 17 is a whole note rest.

18

road. [Humming]

I've ne - ver walked be - fore. [Humming]

This system contains measures 18, 19, and 20. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. Measure 18 starts with a whole note 'road.' followed by a humming line. Measure 19 is a whole note rest. Measure 20 begins with 'I've ne - ver walked be - fore.' followed by another humming line.

21

*mp*  
The long-est train I ev-er

*mp*  
The long-est train I ev-er saw

*mp*  
The long-est train I ev-er saw

26

saw was on that Georgia line.

was on that Georgia line. The engine went

*mp*  
The

was on that Georgia line. The engine went

29

The engine went down at six o'clock

down at six o'clock,

engine went down at six o'clock,

down at six o'clock,

32

clock, the cab went down at nine.

the cab went down at nine.

the cab went down at nine. True love, true

the cab went down at nine. True love, true

36

love, my one true love was stand-ing on be -

love, my one true love was stand-ing on be -

40

*f* The whis - tle blew, the bell did ring,

*f* The whis - tle\_ blew, the bell did\_ ring,

*f* hind. The whis - tle blew, the bell did ring,

*f* hind. The whis - tle\_ blew, the bell did\_ ring,

45

the eng - ine rolled a - head. The train did

the eng - ine rolled a - head. The train did

the eng - ine rolled a - head. The train did

the eng - ine rolled a - head. The train did

48

wreck in a mile of town, and killed my true love

wreck in a mile of town, and killed my true love

wreck in a mile of town and killed my true love

wreck in a mile of town and killed my true love

52

dead. *p* If I had wings like No - ah's dove,

dead. *p* If I had wings like No - ah's dove,

dead.

dead.

57

I'd fly to my true love's door. I'd walk the porch

I'd fly to my true love's door. I'd walk the porch

*p*

Look up look

61

from post to post, hang down my head and

from post to post, hang down my head and

down that lone - some road

64

*p*

cry. [Humming]

*p*

cry. [Humming]

*p*

hang down your head. [Humming]

*p*

[Humming]