Studs
slow blues for Thom Miller
a round for four voices
or, with appropriate transposition, four saxes,
or four slide guitars

David Mahler
Pgh, Oct. 08 - Jan. 09

1. I rode a

2. From Chicago

3. On the Half those

4. We were

5. Hen ry

6. Filled with

7. Time was

train with Studs Ter kel, hmm,

(2.) yards in Chi ca go, woo,

(3.) down in my coach car, wah,

(4.) pack, reached inside it, huh - hah, huh - hah,

(5.) "to quote author," huh - hah, huh - hah,

(6.) "went in for" four - teen, four - teen,

(7.) win - tre, all loaded, four - teen, four - teen,

ca go to D. C., hmm,

east bound to D. C., woo,

coach seats were empty, wah,

rock in a long now, huh - hah, huh - hah,

B est on, "went in for" huh - hah, huh - hah,

four - teen men pad - ding, four - teen, four - teen,

quarter to midnight, hi - o, hi - o,

strangers on that night train, hmm,

street lights of the city, woo,

rolled on in to Ham mond, wah,

out my Great Lakes Read - er, huh - hah, huh - hah,

live li ness of col or, huh - hah, huh - hah,

pad dles bright ly paint ed, four - teen, four - teen,

sipped a can of Stroh's Beer, hi - o, hi - o,

and talked to me, (h mm,)

in to the night, (wo o,

Lake Mich i gan, wah,

of the Ca noe," huh - hah, huh - hah,

for the soul," huh - hah, huh - hah,

and gai - ties," four - teen, four - teen,

a head of me, hi - o, hi - o,

vs. 1 through 6

1. I rode a

2. From Chicago

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7. Time was

He sat down

Fell a way

Stars fell on

"that's so good"

Some "with stripes"

Then looked up

vs. 1 through 6

Hey, hey, hey, hey, look who's walk-in' down the aisle, walk-in', walk-in' down the aisle, look-ie, look-ie, look-ie, look-ie.

Hey, hey, look who's walk-in' down the aisle, walk-in', walk-in' down the aisle, look-ie, look-ie, look-ie, look-ie.

8.1 rec - og -
Oh, hi! Oh, hi! And from home?

Ooh, hi! Ooh, hi! Where you from?

So far from home?

Chi "Please What

Walk in' by He sat down,

So far from home?

From Chicago

9. He glanced at

10. He asked me

me, walkin' by.

the night was young.

Vi. 10

Long gone, long gone, long gone, long gone.
gone, long gone. Long gone, long gone, long gone, long gone.

gone. Long gone, long gone, long gone, long gone, long gone.

I rode a train with Studs Terkel, hmm, From Chicago to D.C., hmm, Though

strangers on that night train, hmm, He sat down
and talked to me. Hmm.

Hard times, hard times, hard times.

Hard, hard times, Chicago, Chicago.

Oh, hard, hard, hard times, Chicago.

Hard times, Chicago, Chicago, Oh.

Bye, bye, bye, bye.

bye, bye, bye, bye.

Bye, bye, hard times. Hard times.

*Staccato marks on gliss notes: in cases where one syllable appears for each note ("huh-hah" for instance, in contrast to "hmm"), disregard the glissando and sing the staccato notes with a distinct, exaggerated separation.