

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

James Montgomery

Geoge Coles
arranged by Loren Erickson

♩ = 174

Women *mp*
A poor way-far - ing

Piano *mp*

6 SA
man of grief hath oft - en crossed me on my way, Who sued so humb - ly for re - lief that

Pno. *mp*

11 SA
I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name, where - to he went or

Pno. *mp*

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It features three vocal parts: Women, Soprano (SA), and Piano (Pno.). The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: 'A poor way-far - ing man of grief hath oft - en crossed me on my way, Who sued so humb - ly for re - lief that I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name, where - to he went or'.

16

SA
 whence he came; Yet there was some - thing in his eye that won my love; I knew not why.

Pno.

21

SA
 - - - - -

TB
 - - - - - *mp*
mp
 I spied him where a

Pno.

26

TB
 foun - tain burst clear from the rock; his strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He

Pno.

31

TB
 heard it, saw it hur - rying on. I ran and raised the suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he

Pno.

36

TB

drained my cup, dipped and re-turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.

Pno.

41

SA

mp

Once when my scan - ty

TB

Pno.

46

SA

meal was spread, he en - tered; not a word he spake; just per - ish - ing for want of bread. I

TB

Pno.

51

SA gave him all; he blessed it, brake, and ate but gave me part a - gain. Mine was the an - gels

TB

Pno.

56

SA por - tion then, For while I fed with ea - ger haste, the crust was man - na to my taste.

TB

Pno.

61

SA *urgently* 'Twas night; the wind did

TB

Pno. *mf*

66

SA
blow a - loof, _____ I found him on the high - way side, _____

TB
I heard his voice a - broad, and flew, _____ Stript,

Pno.

mf

71

SA
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, _____

TB
wound - ed, beat - en nigh to death, _____ I warmed, and clothed and

Pno.

mf

76

SA
In earth - en bed was E - den's dream, and peace bound up my bro - ken

TB
cheered my guest, _____ and peace bound up my bro - ken

Pno.

mf

81 $\text{♩} = 144$ *mp*

SA heart. In pris'n I saw him next con - demned,

TB heart. To

Pno. *mf* *mp*

89

SA The tide of ly - ing tongues I stemmed,

TB meet a trait - or's doom at morn, And

Pno.

97

SA My friend - ship's ut - most zeal to try, he

TB hon - ored him 'mid shame and scorn.

Pno.

104

SA asked if I for him would die, the flesh was weak but my free spi - rit

TB the blood ran chill, but

Pno.

110

SA cried "I will!" And in a mo- ment to my view the

TB

Pno.

ff *f*

ff *f*

ff *f*

115

SA
stran - ger start - ed from dis - guise. The to - kens in His hands I knew, the

TB

Pno.

119

SA
Sa - vior stood be - fore my eyes. He spake, and my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not

TB

Pno.

124

SA
been a - shamed. These deeds shall thy me - mo - rial be. Fear not, thou didst them

TB

Pno.

128 $\text{♩} = 126$ *mp*

SA un- to me. "Fear not, thou didst them un -

TB *mp*

Pno.

133

SA to me."

TB

Pno.