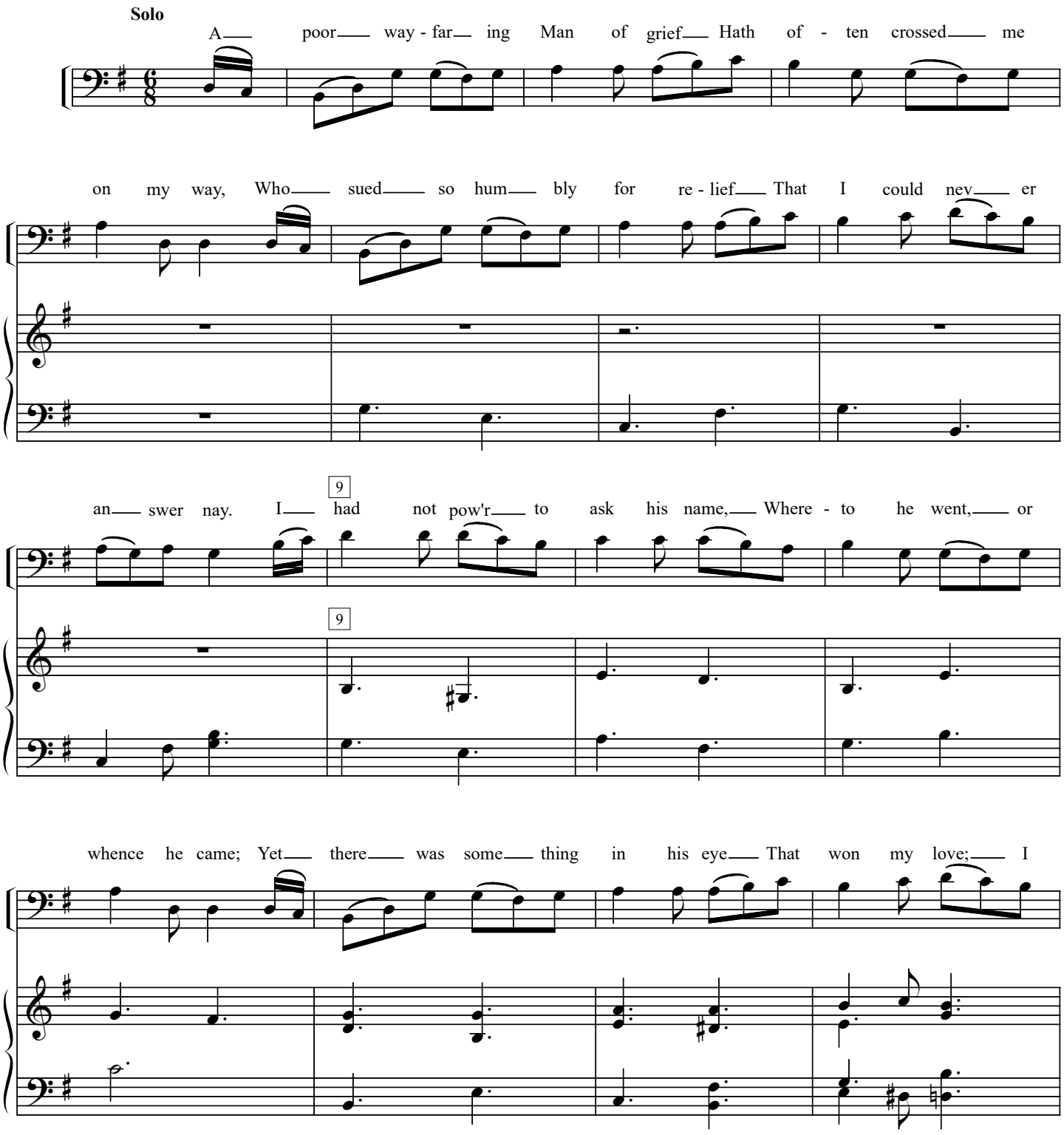
A POOR WAYFARING MAN OF GRIEF

SATB with Solo

James Montgomery

George Coles
arr. by Linda Chapman and
Bonnie Heidenreich



Also available as a "Vocal Score"

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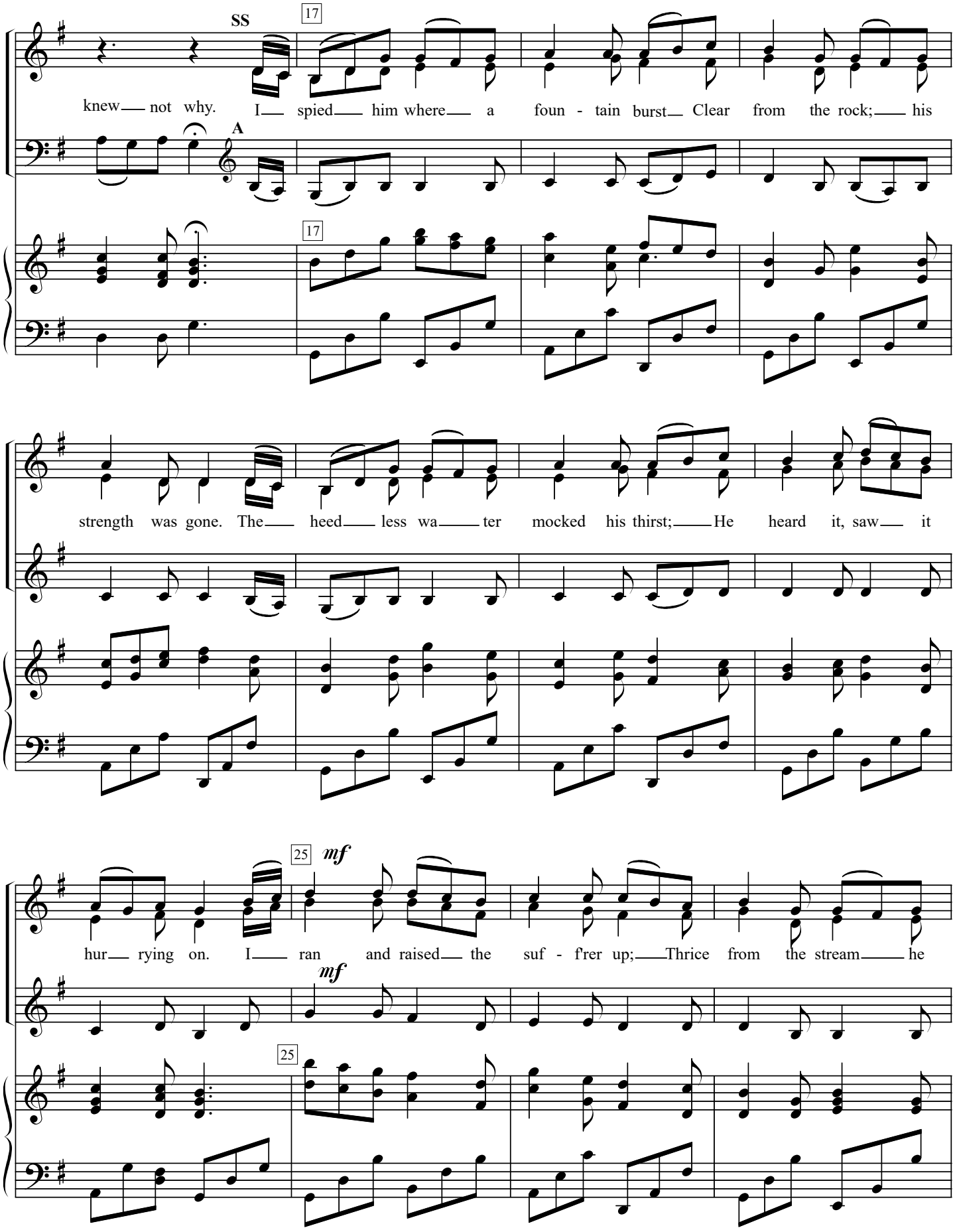
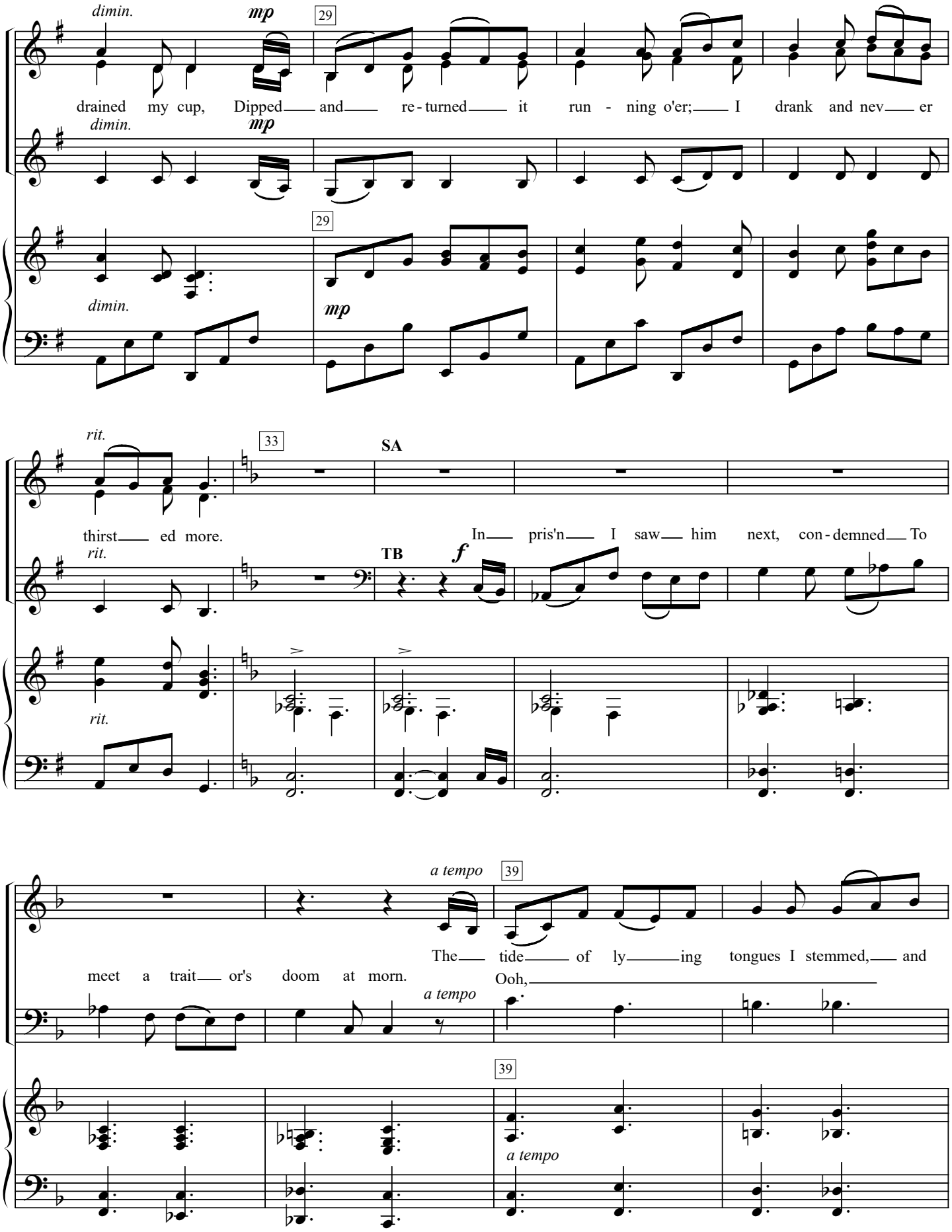
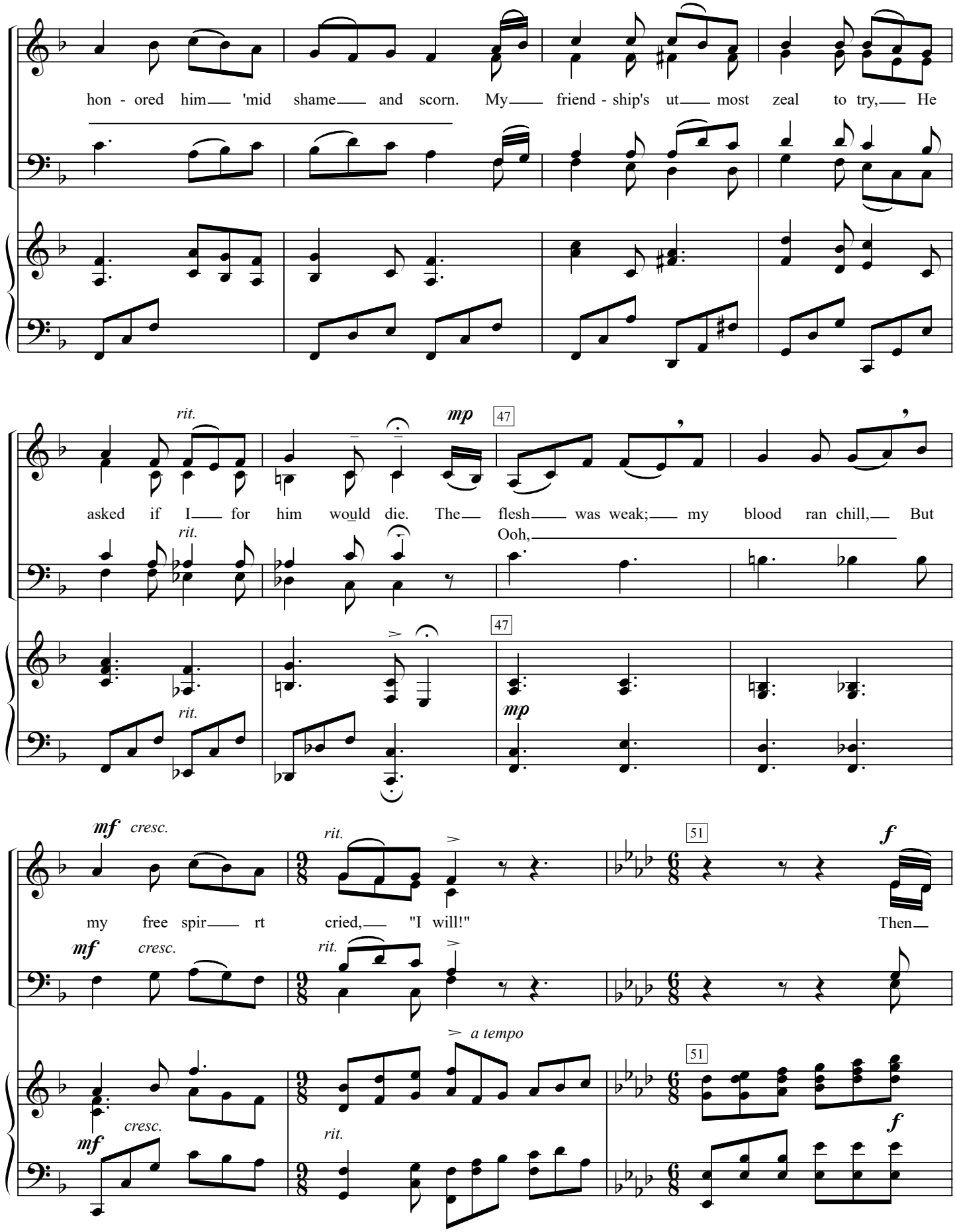
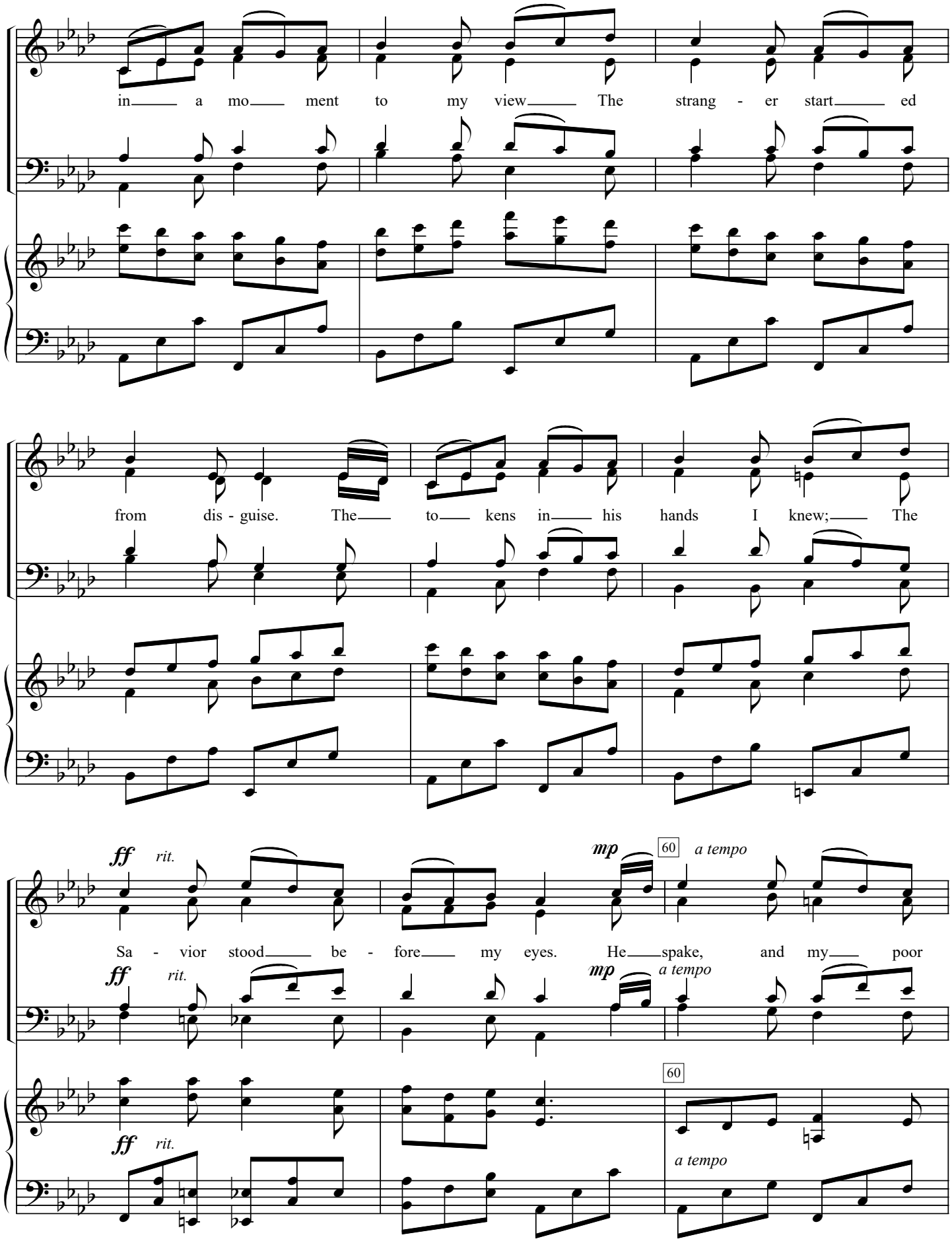
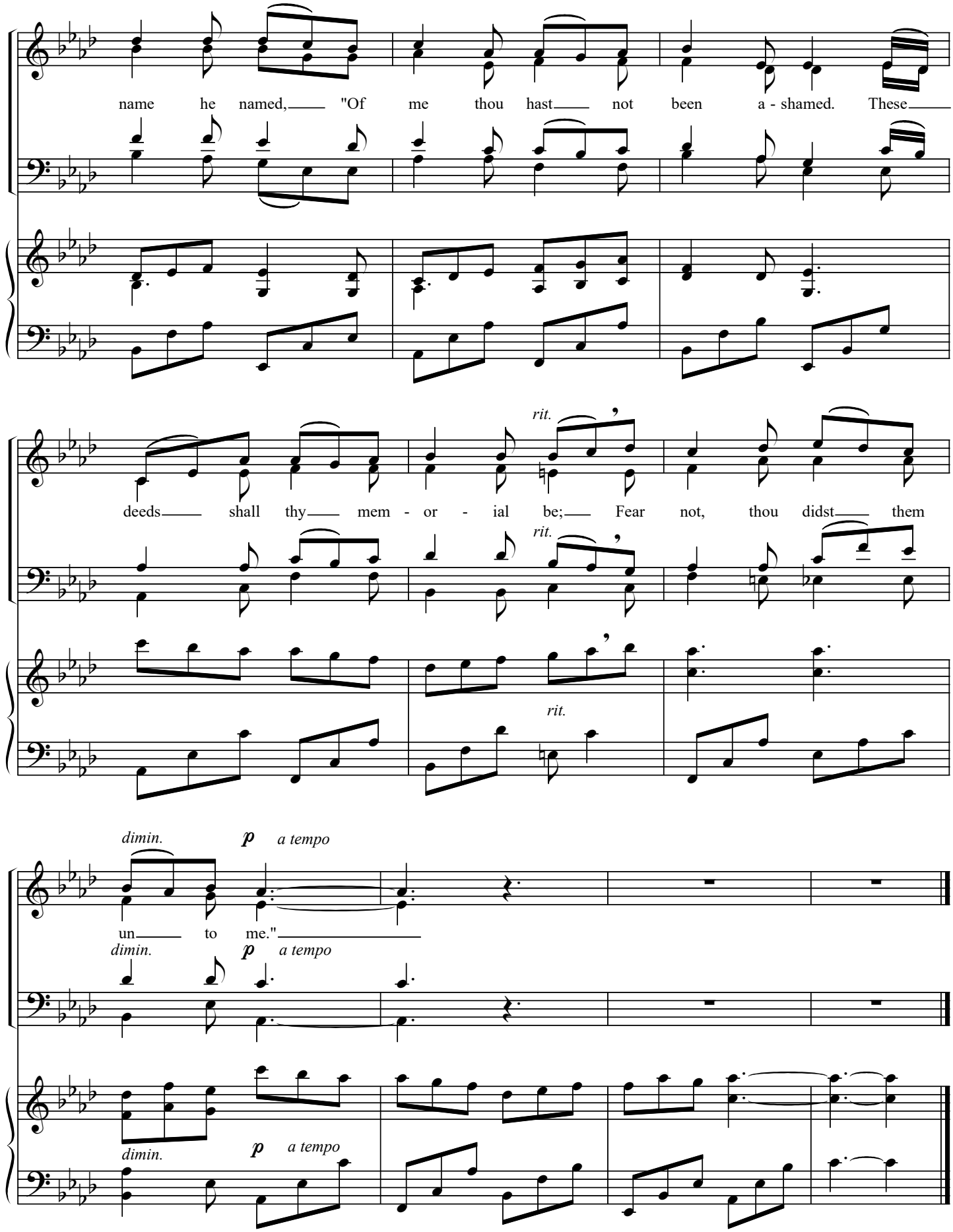

SS
17
knew not why. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his
A
17
strength was gone. The heed less wa ter mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it
25
mf
hur rying on. I ran and raised the suf - f'rer up; Thrice from the stream he
mf
25


dimin.
mp
29
drained my cup, Dipped and re-turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev er
dimin.
mp
29
dimin.
mp
rit.
33
SA
thirst ed more.
In pris'n I saw him next, con-demned To
rit.
TB
f
rit.
a tempo
39
meet a trait or's doom at morn.
The tide of ly ing tongues I stemmed, and
Ooh,
a tempo
39
a tempo


hon - ored him 'mid shame and scorn. My friend - ship's ut most zeal to try, He
rit.
mp
47
asked if I for him would die. The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill, But
Ooh,
rit.
47
mp
rit.
mf cresc.
rit.
51
f
my free spir rt cried, "I will!"
Then
mf cresc.
rit.
a tempo
51
mf
cresc.
rit.
f


in a mo ment to my view The strang - er start ed
from dis - guise. The to kens in his hands I knew; The
ff rit.
mp
60
a tempo
Sa - vior stood be - fore my eyes. He spake, and my poor


name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed. These
deeds shall thy mem - or - ial be; Fear not, thou didst them
rit.
rit.
rit.
dimin.
p
a tempo
un to me."
dimin.
p
a tempo
dimin.
p
a tempo