

# A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

SATB with Piano

Text by James Montgomery

Music by George Coles

arr. Steven Tomer

mp

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in the treble clef, while the left hand plays a melodic line in the bass clef. The music is in 3/8 time and begins with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic.

14

*Original Melody*

*mf*

1. A poor, way-far-ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my

This system contains measures 14 through 26. It features a vocal line in the bass clef and piano accompaniment in both treble and bass clefs. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. A poor, way-far-ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my'. The piano accompaniment continues the melodic and harmonic material from the introduction.

27

way, Who sued so humbly for re-lief That I could ne - ver answer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his

This system contains measures 27 through 38. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'way, Who sued so humbly for re-lief That I could ne - ver answer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

39

name, Whereto he went, or whence he came; Yet there was something in his eye That won my love; I

This system contains measures 39 through 50. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'name, Whereto he went, or whence he came; Yet there was something in his eye That won my love; I'. The piano accompaniment continues to the end of the system.

50

*Gently*

*mp*

2. Once, when my scan - ty meal was spread, He en - tered; not a

knew not why.

*Gently*

*8va*

*p*

59

word he spake, Just per - ish - ing for want of bread. I gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And

*8va*

69

ate, but gave me part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I fed with

*8va*

79

ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste. 3. I

*mf*

*mf*

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

88

spied him where a fountain burst Clear from the rock; his strength was gone. The heed-less wa - ter

98

mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hur-rying on. I ran and raised the suff-'rer up;

*mp*

*mp*

8va

108

Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped and re - turned it running o'er; I drank and ne - ver

*Sua* ----- 1

118

thirsted more. 4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew A winter

*p*

131

hur-ricane a - loof. I heard his voice a - broad and flew To bid him wel come to my roof. I warmed and

143 *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

clothed and cheered my guest And laid him on my couch to rest, Then made the earth my bed and

*poco rit.* *a tempo.*

153 *(Original Melody)* *mf*

seemed In E-den's gar-den while I dreamed. 5. Stript, woun - ded, bea - ten

*(New Melody)*

5. Stript, wounded, bea - ten

163

nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. I roused his pulse, brought back his

nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. I roused his pulse, brought back his

172

breath, Revived his spi - rit, and supplied Wine, oil, re - freshment; he was healed. I had my-

breath, Re - vived his spi - rit, and supplied Wine, oil, re - freshment; he was healed. I had my-

*8va*

*7*

182

self a wound concealed, But from that hour for - got the smart, And peace bound up my broken

self a wound concealed, But from that hour forgot the smart, And peace bound up my broken

*8va*

192

heart.

heart.

*Slower*

*mp*

6. In pris'n I saw him

*rit.*

*mp*

202

next, con - demned To meet a traitor's doom at morn. The tide of ly - ing tongues I stemmed, And

212

*tempo ad lib.*

*mp*

honored him 'mid shame and scorn. My friendship's ut-most zeal to try, He asked if I for him would

*tempo ad lib.*

*pp*

223

die. The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill, But my free spi-rit cried, I will!

*ff*

*p*

234

*(New Melody)*

7. Then in a moment to my view The stran-ger started

244

*Descant*

from disguise. The to - kens in his hands I knew; The Sa - vior stood be - fore mine eyes. He



254

spake, and my poor name he named, Of me thou hast not been ashamed.

spake, and my poor name he named, Of me thou hast not been ashamed. These deeds shall

*p*

263

*rit.*  
Fear not, thou didst them un - to me.

thy memor - ial be; *f* Fear not, thou didst them un - to me. *mp* *rit.* Fear not, thou didst them un - to me.

*mp* *rit.*