

# A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

James Montgomery

George Coles  
arranged by Loren Erickson

*♩ = 174*

Women *mp*  
*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.

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

Pno.

The musical score is written for Women's voices and Piano. It is in 6/8 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 174. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a piano accompaniment of chords and a bass line. The second system starts at measure 6 and includes the vocal line for Soprano Alto (SA) with lyrics: 'man of grief hath oft - en crossed me on my way, Who sued so humb - ly for re - lief that'. The third system starts at measure 11 and includes the vocal line for SA with lyrics: 'I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name, where - to he went or'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, providing harmonic support for the vocal lines.

16

SA

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

Pno.

22

TB

*mp*

*mp*

I spied him where a fountain burst clear from the rock; his

Pno.

28

TB

strength was gone. The heed-less water mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hur-rying on. I

Pno.

33

TB

ran and raised the sufferer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, dipped and re-turned it

Pno.

38

TB

run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.

Pno.

44

SA

*mp*

Once when my scan - ty meal was spread, he en - tered; not a word he spake; just

TB

Pno.

49

SA

per - ish - ing for want of bread. I gave him all; he blessed it, brake, and ate but gave me part a - gain. Mine

TB

Pno.

55

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

TB

Pno.

61

SA *urgently*  
*mf* 'Twas night; the wind did blow a - loof, —

TB *mf*  
I

Pno.

67

SA I found him on the high - way side, —

TB heard his voice a - broad, and flew, — Stript, wound - ed, beat - en

Pno.

72

SA I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, \_\_\_\_\_ and

TB \_\_\_\_\_ nigh to death, \_\_\_\_\_ I warmed, and clothed and cheered my guest, and

Pno.

77

SA peace bound up my bro - ken heart. \_\_\_\_\_ In pris'n I

TB peace bound up my bro - ken heart. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

*mf* *mp*

84

SA saw him next con - demned, \_\_\_\_\_ The tide of ly - ing

TB \_\_\_\_\_ To meet a trait - or's doom at morn, \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

*mp*

93 *♩ = 132*  
slightly slower, rubato

SA  
tongues I stemmed, \_\_\_\_\_ My friend-ship's ut-most

TB  
And hon-ored him 'mid shame and scorn. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

101 *rit.* *accel.*

SA  
zeal to try, he asked if I for him would die, \_\_\_\_\_ the flesh was weak \_\_\_\_\_ but my free spi-rit

TB  
the blood ran chill, but

Pno.

a tempo

108

SA  
cried "I will!" And in a moment to my view the

TB

Pno.

*ff* *f* *ff* *f*

113

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

TB

Pno.

118

SA  
fore my eyes. He spake, and my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed. These

TB

Pno.

123 ♩ = 126 *mp*

SA *mp*  
 deeds shall thy me - mo - rial be. Fear not, thou didst them un - to me. \_\_\_\_\_ "Fear  
*mp*

TB *mp*  
*mp*

Pno.

129

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

TB

Pno.