

# A POOR WAYFARING MAN OF GRIEF

SATB Vocal Score

James Montgomery

George Coles  
arr. by Linda Chapman and  
Bonnie Heidenreich

Solo

A poor way - far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me  
on my way, Who sued so hum - bly 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  
whence he came; Yet there was some - thing in his eye That won my love; I  
knew not why. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his  
strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it  
hur - rying on. I ran and raised the suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he

9

17

25 *mf*

Also available as a "full score"

*dimin.* *mp* 29

drained my cup, Dipped and re-turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er

*rit.* 33 SA

thirst ed more. In pris'n I saw him next, con - demned To

*a tempo* 39

meet a trait or's doom at morn. The tide of ly ing tongues I stemmed, and Ooh,

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,

*mf cresc.* *rit.* 51 *f*

my free spir— it cried,—"I will!" Then— in— a mo— ment

*mf cresc.* *rit.*

to my view— The strang - er start— ed from dis - guise. The— to— kens in— his

*ff rit.* *mp* 60 *a tempo*

hands I knew;— The Sa - vior stood— be - fore— my eyes. He— spake, and my— poor

*ff rit.* *mp a tempo*

name he named,—"Of me thou hast— not been a - shamed. These— deeds— shall thy— mem -

*rit.* *dimin.* *p a tempo*

or - ial be;— Fear not, thou didst— them un— to me."—

*rit.* *dimin.* *p a tempo*