

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Lyrics by James Montgomery

Melodies by George Coles and George Manwaring

Setting and additional melody by Nathan Howe

legato ♩ = 92

Piano *mp*

8 *mp*

A poor way - fa - ring man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me
sued so - hum - bly for re - lief That I could ne - ver

15 1. *mf* 2. *mf*

on my way, Who an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his name, Where to he

24 *mp*

went or whence he came, Yet there was some - thing

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29

in his eye That won my love, I knew not why.

36

41 *mf*

Once when my scanty meal was spread, He entered; not a word he spake, Just
pe - ri - shing for want of bread. I

50 *f*

gave him all, he blessed it, brake. Then ate and gave me part a -

57 *mf*

gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I fed with

64

ea - ger haste, the crust was man - na to my taste.

71

76 *p*

In pris'n I saw him next, con - demned to meet a trai - tor's doom at

4
84

morn. The tide of lying tongues I stemmed and honored him 'mid shame and

92 *mp*

scorn. My friend-ship's utmost zeal to try, He asked if I for him would die. The

101

flesh was weak, my blood ran chill, But my free spirit cried, "I will!"

109 *mp* *mf*

Then in a moment to my view The stranger started from disguise. The

118

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

126

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

134

deeds shall thy me - mo - rial be. Fear not; thou didst them un - to me. Fear

mp *deliberately f*

143

not; thou didst them un - to me."

rit.