

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

SATB with Piano

Text by James Montgomery

Music by George Coles

arr. Steven Tomer



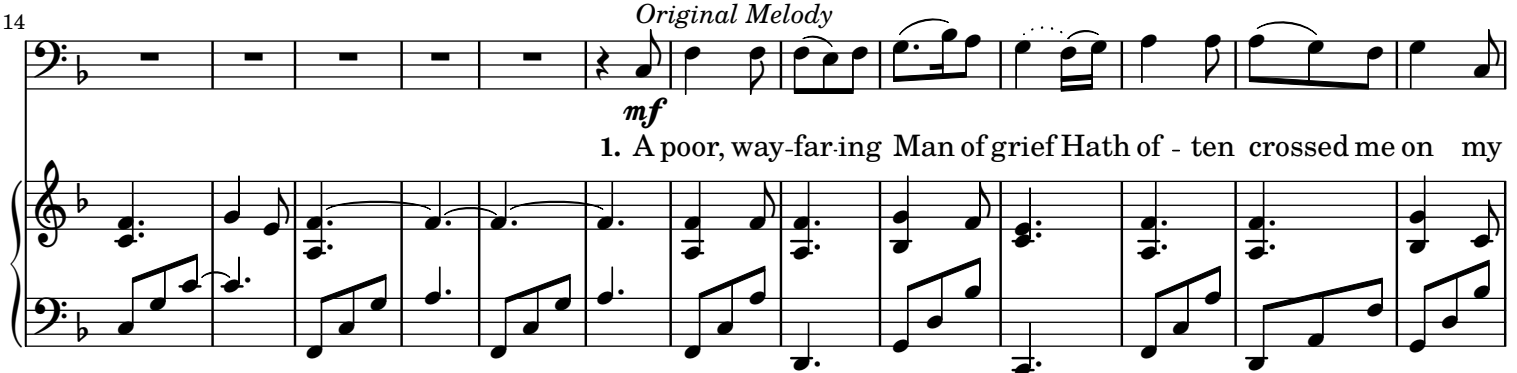
Piano introduction in 3/8 time, marked *mp*. The right hand features a series of chords and dyads, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

14

Original Melody

mf

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



Musical notation for measures 14-26. The vocal melody begins in measure 14. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

27

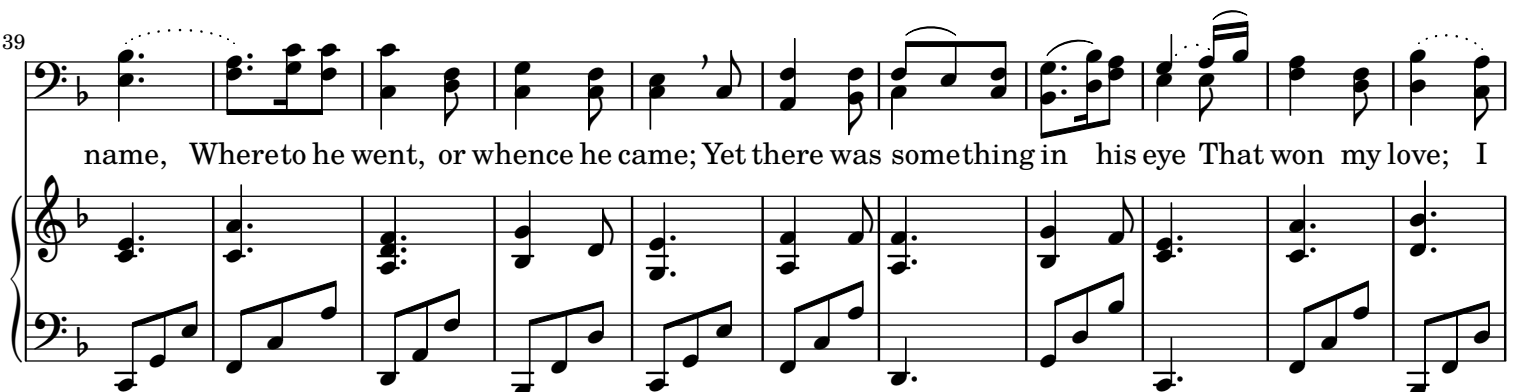
way, Who sued so humbly for re-lief That I could ne - ver answer nay. I had not pow'r to ask his



Musical notation for measures 27-38. The vocal melody continues. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

39

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



Musical notation for measures 39-50. The vocal melody concludes in measure 50. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a final eighth note in the left hand.

50

*Gently**mp*

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

knew not why.

*Gently**8va*

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. Al

mf

p

88

a - cer-car-me al ma - nantial, se-dien-to y dé - bil lo hallé; el a - gua cla - ra no al-can-

mp

99

zó, y pa - re-ció bur-lar su sed. Co - rrí, mi co - pa le a - cer-qué; bebió, tres ve-ces

mp

8va

110

la va - ció. Después, me la lle - nó y dio, y pa - ra siem - pre mi sed sa - ció.

121

4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew A winter hur-ri-cane a -

133

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

144 *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

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

a tempo.

poco rit.

154 (Original Melody)

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

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

mp

rit.

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

ff

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

p

234

(New Melody)

f

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

244

Descant

mp
He

ff *rit.* *mp*

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

mp

rit.

254

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

264

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

mp
rit.