

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

George Coles (Music), James Montgomery (Text)

Arranged by J. Ashley Hall, 2009

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
Vocal A - poor - way - far - ing Man of grief - hath of - ten crossed - me on my way, Who -
Piano
Piano
13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23
sued - so hum - bly for re - lief - that I could ne - ver an - swer nay. I - had no pow'r - to ask his
Piano
Piano
24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34
name, - where - to he went, - or whence he came; Yet - there - was some - thing in his eye - that won my love, - I
Piano
Piano
35 36 37 38 39 40
knew - not why.
41 43 44 45 46
Once, - when my scan - ty
Piano
47 48 49 50 51 52
meal was spread, - He en - tered; not - a word he spake, Just -
Piano
per - i - shing - for want of bread. - I gave him all, - he

53 54 55 56 57 58

blessed - it, brake, And - ate, but gave - me part a-

59 60 61 62 63 64

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

65 66 67 68 69 70 71

fed - with ea- ger haste - The crust was ma- - nna to - my taste.

72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79

I - spied - him where - a foun- tain burst - clear

80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87

from the rock; - his strength was gone. The - heed- - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; - He

88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95

heard it, saw - it hur - rying on. I - ran and raised - the su- ffrer up; - Thrice

96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103

from the stream - he drained my cup, Dipped - and - re- turned - it ru- nning o'er; - I

104 105 106 107 108 109

drank and ne- - ver thir - sted more. 'Twas -

110 111 112 113 114

night; - the floods - were out; it blew - a win- ter

115 116 117 118 119

hur- - ri- cane a- loof. I - heard - his voice - a-

120 121 122 123 124

broad and flew - to bid him wel- - come to - my

125 126 127 128 129 130

roof. I - warmed and clothed - and cheered my guest - and

131 132 133 134 135 136

laid him on - my couch to rest, Then - made - the earth - my

137 138 139 140 141

bed and seemed - in E - den's gar - den while - I

142 143 144 145 146 147

dreamed. Stript, - woun - ded, bea - ten nigh to death, - I found him

148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155

by - the high - way side. I - roused - his pulse, - brought back his breath, - Re - vived his

156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163

spi - rit and - su - pplied wine, - oil, re - fresh - ment, he was healed, - I had my -

164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171

self - a wound con - cealed, But - from - that hour - for - got the smart, - and peace bound

172 up - my bro - ken heart.

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181 In - pris'n I saw him next, con - demned to meet a trai - tor's doom - at morn. The - tide - of ly - ing

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192 tongues I stemmed and ho - nored him 'mid shame - and scorn. My - friend - ship's ut - - most zeal to

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201 try, - He asked if I - for Him would die. The - flesh - was

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208 weak; - my blood ran chill - But free my spi - rit cried, "I will!"

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222

223 Then - in - a

224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231

mo - ment to my view - the stran - ger star - ted from dis - guise. The - to - kens

232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239

in - his hands I knew; - The Sa - vior stood - be - fore - mine eyes. He - spake, and

240 241 242 243 244 245

my - poor name He named, - "Of me thou hast - not been a -

246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253

shamed. These - deeds - shall thy - me - mor - ial be; - Fear not, thou didst - them un - to

254 255 256 257 258 259 260

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