

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Text: James Montgomery
Music: George Coles

For A Capella Men's Chorus

Arranged by Mark Newman
www.MarkNewmanMusic.com

Peacefully (♩.=40)

Tenor I *mf*
A poor way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my way, Who sued so hum - bly

Tenor II *mf*
A poor way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my way, Who sued so hum - bly

Bass I *mf*
A poor way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my way, Who sued so hum - bly

Bass II *mf*
A poor way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me on my way, Who sued so hum - bly

Piano *mf*
Peacefully (♩.=40) (PIANO FOR REHEARSAL ONLY)

7

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

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

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

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

For A Capella Men's Chorus

13

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

whence he came; Yet there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why. *mp* Once, when my scant-y

whence he came; Yet there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why. *mp* Once, when my scant-y

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

mp

19

meal was spread, He en-tered; not a word he spake, Just per-ish-ing for want of bread, I gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And

meal was spread, He en-tered; not a word he spake, Just per-ish-ing for want of bread, I gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And

mp
And

26

ate, but gave me part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I fed with ea - ger haste, The

ate, but gave me part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I fed with ea - ger haste, The

ate, but gave me part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For while I fed with ea - ger haste, The

32

mp I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his

crust was man - na to my taste. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the

crust was man - na to my taste.

crust was man - na to my taste.

mp

37

strength was gone. The heed-less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hur-rying on. I ran and raised the
 rock; his strength was gone. The heed-less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He saw it hur-rying on. I ran and raised the
 I raised the

43

suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped and re - turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er
 suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Re - turned it run-ning o'er; I drank and nev - er
 suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er

49 *Stormy*

thirst-ed more. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew A win-ter hur-ri-cane a-loof. I heard his voice a-

thirst-ed more. The floods were out; it blew A win-ter hur-ri-cane a-loof. his voice a-

thirst-ed more. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew A win-ter hur-ri-cane a-loof. I heard his voice a-

The floods were out; it blew A win-ter hur-ri-cane a-loof. his voice a-

Stormy

55 *More warmly*

- broad and flew To bid him wel-come to my roof. I warned and clothed and cheered my guest And laid him on my

- broad and flew To bid him wel-come to my roof. I warned and clothed and cheered my guest And laid him on my

- broad and flew To bid him wel-come to my roof. I warned and clothed and cheered my guest And laid him on my

- broad and flew To bid him wel-come to my roof. I warned and clothed and cheered my guest And laid him on my

More warmly

61

8 *mp* couch to rest; Then made the earth my bed, and seemed In E - den's gar - den while I dreamed. *f* Beat - en

8 *mp* couch to rest; the earth my bed, and seemed In E - den's gar - den while I dreamed. *f* Stript, wound-ed, beat - en

8 *mp* couch to rest; Then made the earth my bed, and seemed In E - den's gar - den while I dreamed. *f* Stript, wound-ed, beat - en

8 *mp* couch to rest; the earth my bed, and seemed In E - den's gar - den while I dreamed. *f* Stript, wound-ed, beat - en

8 *mp* *Tensely* *f*

67

8 nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. His pulse, brought back his breath, Re-

8 nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, Re-

8 nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, Re-

8 nigh to death, I found him by the high - way side. I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, Re-

8 *Tensely*

72

- vived his spir - it and sup-ried Wine, oil, re - fresh - ment: he was healed. I had my - self a
 - vived his spir - it and sup-ried Wine, oil, re - fresh - ment: he was healed. I had my - self a
 - vived his spir - it and sup-ried Wine, oil, re - fresh - ment: he was healed. I had my - self a
 - vived his spir - it and sup-ried Wine, oil, re - fresh - ment: he was healed. I had my - self a

77

wound con - cealed, But from that hour for - got the smart, And peace bound up my bro - ken heart, My
 wound con - cealed, But from that hour for - got the smart, And peace bound up my bro - ken heart, My
 wound con - cealed, But from that hour for - got the smart, And peace bound up my bro - ken heart, My
 wound con - cealed, But from that hour for - got the smart, And peace bound up my bro - ken heart.

82

bro-ken heart.

bro-ken heart.

Solo

mp The tide of ly - ing tongues I stemmed, And

Solo

mp In pris-on I saw him next con-demned To meet a trai - tor's doom at morn.

89

A Little Slower (♩=36)

mp

Solo

mp *ritard.*

My friend-ship's ut - most zeal to try, He asked if I for him would die. He asked

hon-ored him 'mid shame and scorn.

A Little Slower (♩=36)

96

, *ritard.*

Full chorus

I for him would die. I
 if I for him would die. But my free spi - rit cried,
 My blood ran chill,
 The flesh was weak;

104

will! *Full chorus* I will! I will! *Full chorus* will! I will!
 I will! I will! *Full chorus* will! I will!
 Then in a mo - ment to my view The strang - er start - ed
 Then in a mo - ment to my view The strang - er start - ed

110

With Grandeur (♩=60)

I will! The Sa - vior stood be - fore mine eyes. He spake, and
 I will! The Sa - vior stood be - fore mine eyes. He spake, and
 from dis-guise. The to - kens in his hands I knew; The Sa - vior stood be - fore mine eyes. He spake, and
 from dis-guise. The to - kens in his hands I knew; The Sa - vior stood be - fore mine eyes. He spake, and

With Grandeur (♩=60)

119

Lovingly legato

A Tempo (♩=40)

my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed.
 my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed. Fear
 my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed. Fear
 my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not been a - shamed. These deeds shall thy mem - o - rial be; Fear

Lovingly legato

A Tempo (♩=40)

128

to me, to me, to me, Fear not, thou didst them un-
 not, thou didst them un - to me, to me, Fear not, fear not; thou didst them un-
 not, thou didst them un - to me, to me, Fear not, thou didst them un-
 not, thou didst them un - to me, to me, Fear not, thou didst them un-

f *rall.* *f* *rall.* *f* *rall.* *f* *rall.*

135

- to me."
 - to me."
 - to me."
 - to me."

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*