

# A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

## Duet, Vocal Score

James Montgomery

George Coles  
Arranged by  
Kathleen B. Andersen

*Rubato* *mp*

(A CAPELLA) 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. Once, — when — my scan — ty 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 — ate, but gave — me part a - gain. — Mine was an an — gel's

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It begins with a 'Rubato' and 'mp' (mezzo-piano) marking. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score consists of seven lines of music.

An optional beginning narration is available.  
Also available as a "Full Score"

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por - tion then, For — while — I fed — with ea - ger haste, — The crust was man — na

*mf*

In — pri - son I saw — him next, con - demned — To  
to — my taste. In — pri - son I saw — him next, con - demned — To

meet a trai — tor's doom at morn. — The — tide — of ly — ing tongues I stemmed, — And  
meet a trai — tor's doom at morn. The — tide — of ly — ing tongues I stemmed, — And

hon - ored him — 'mid shame and scorn. My — friend - ship's ut — most zeal to try, — He  
hon - ored him — 'mid shame — and scorn. My — friend - ship's ut — most zeal to try, — He

asked if I — for him would die. The — flesh — was weak; — my blood ran chill, — But  
asked if I — for him would die. The — flesh — was weak; — my blood ran chill, — But

*rit.* *mf a tempo*

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

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

to my view— The stran-ger star— ted from dis- guise. The— to— kens in— his

to my view— The stran-ger star— ted from dis- guise. The— to— kens in— his

*f* *mp*

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

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

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

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

*poco a poco rit. y decresc.*

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

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