

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Pensively ♩ = 92

1. A poor way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me
2. Once, when my scant - y meal was spread, He en - tered; not a
3. I spied him where the foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum - bly for re - lief That
word he spake, Just per - ish - ing for want of bread. I
strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He

I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to
gave him all; he blessed it, break, And ate, but gave me
heard it, saw it hurry - ing on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where - to he went, or whence he came; Yet
part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For
suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped

there was some - thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
while I fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste.
and re - turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are centered between the two staves. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady rhythm.

Text: James Montgomery
Music: George Coles
Arr: Mark Mitchell

Tune from Ebenezer Beesley's choir book,
as sung to him by John Taylor, ca. 1886.