

# 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 common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written 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.