

**Arrangement inspired by the following verses:**

A poor wayfaring man of grief hath often crossed me on my way,  
Who sued so humbly for relief that I could never answer nay.  
I had not power to ask his name, whereto he went, or whence he came;  
Yet there was something in his eye that won my love; I knew not why.  
Once, when my scanty meal was spread, he entered; not a word he spake,  
Just perishing for want of bread. I gave him all; he blessed it, brake,  
And ate, but gave me part again. Mine was an angel's portion then,  
For while I fed with eager haste, the crust was manna to my taste.  
In pris'n I saw him next, condemned to meet a traitor's doom at morn.  
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed, and honored him 'mid shame and scorn.  
My friendship's utmost zeal to try, he asked if I for him would die.  
The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill, but my free spirit cried, "I will!"  
Then in a moment to my view the stranger started from disguise.  
The tokens in His hands I knew; the Savior stood before mine eyes.  
He spake, and my poor name He named, "Of Me thou hast not been ashamed.  
These deeds shall thy memorial be; fear not, thou didst them unto Me."

**Helpful Hints:**

- Using tempo and/or volume, subtly broaden into then diminish out of each phrase. (phrase in groups of four measures almost entirely until the mood change at m. 81)

# A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

♩ = 120

**Slow, somber**

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written by George Coles  
arranged by Jon Schmidt

please see helpful hints for how best to phrase this arrangement

*pedal ad-lib except where noted*

13

*rit.*

17

*a tempo*

22

26

*Ped. \**

tie and pedal make this spot work

30