

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

$\text{♩} = 120$

Slow, somber

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arranged by Jon Schmidt

please see helpful hints for how best to phrase this arrangement

pedal ad-lib except where noted