

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Peacefully ♩=96-112

1. A poor way - far - ing Man of grief Hath
 2. Once, when my - scant - y meal was spread, He
 3. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear

of - ten crossed me on my way, Who
 en - tered; not a word he spoke, Just
 from the rock; his strength was gone. The

sued per - so - hum - bly for want re - lief bread. That
 heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He
 I

I gave could nev - er an - swer nay. I
 heard it, saw it hur - rying on. And
 I

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had ate, ran not but and pow'r gave raised to me the ask part suf - his a - frer name, gain. up; Where - Mine Thrice

to was from he an the went, an - stream or gels he whence por - drained he tion my came; then, cup, Yet For Dipped

there while and was I re - turned some fed - turned thing with it in ea - run - his ger ning eye haste, o'er; That The I

won crust drank my was and love; man nev - I na - er knew to thirst not my ed why. taste. more.