Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief

Matthew Bridges (1800-1894)

In this abridged version of the 1852 text, a few of the original words have been slightly updated.

Melody Welsh or French
Harmony by Hazel Hudson

© Harmonization: Hazel Hudson
Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief

Holy (Maundy) Thursday
Lectionary Years A, B and C

Welsh (or maybe French) tune known as 'ARFON'
Harmonized by Hazel Hudson

Prelude
Unison or SATB (with some rhythmic adaptation in the 2nd half of Verses 2 & 3)

Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief,
Bow thy ear to our relief.

Thou for us the path has trod
Of the dreadful wrath of God.

Thou the cup of fire has drained,
Till its light alone remained.

* As the tempo of the prelude is slower, an upbeat from a leader will help to establish the pace of the vocal entry. Similarly, the entries of the following verses may be secured.
Lamb of love, we look to Thee.
Hear our mournful litany.

By the garden, fraught with woe,
Whither thou full oft would go,
By thy agony of prayer,
In the desolation there,

By the dire and deep distress
Of that myst'ry fathomless,
Lord, our tears in mercy see,
Mingling with our litany.

C

Gentlemen

Ladies

Tutti

rall.
p poco a poco cres.
when it came, Pregnant with a hell_of_flame, By those lips_ which fain would pray
That it might but pass_ away, By the_ heart which drank it dry, Lest a_ rebel race should die,_ Let thy pity_ be our plea, Hear our solemn litany.

G Gentlemen
Tutti

H 1. 2. 3. 4. 5.

p cres. poco a poco
* See Footnote.

Tutti + congregation?

4. Man of sorrows, let thy grief
   Purchase for us our relief,

   Lord of mercy, bow thine ear,
   Slow to anger, swift to hear.
   Let the garden

   thou has trod
   Draw us to the throne of God,
   So Gethsemane shall be

Poco rit

**Coda**

quasi niente

Sweet in any litany.

* The congregation should find it easy to remember this simple, repetitative tune, but will need to be provided with the words of Verse 4.

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* See footnote

Similarly, the entries of the following verses may be secured.
* As the tempo of the prelude is slower, an upbeat from a leader will help to establish the pace of the vocal entry.
1. By the chalice, when it came, Preg-nant with a hell of flame, By those lips which fain would pray That it might but pass a-way, By the heart which drank it dry, Lest a rebel race should die, Let thy pity be our plea, Hear our solemn litany.

2. Man of sorrows, let thy grief Pur-chase for us our relief, Lord of mercy, bow thine ear, Slow to anger, swift to hear. Let the garden thou hast trod Draw us to the throne of God.

3. So Geth se-ma-nne shall be Sweet in any litany. mp P pp

*See Footnote.

* The congregation should find it easy to remember this simple, repetitative tune, but will need to be provided with the words of Verse 4.

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