

# AMNS 243 Come, O thou Traveller unknown

Charles Wesley

Melody: Colchester

S. S. Wesley

(1707-1788)

(1810-1876)

1. Come, O thou Tra - vel - ler un-known, whom still I hold, but  
 2. I need not tell thee who I am, my mi - se - ry or  
 3. In vain thou strug-glest to get free; I nev - er will un -  
 4. Yield to me now, for I am weak, but con - fi - dent in  
 5. 'Tis love! 'tis love! thou diedst for me! I hear thy whis-per

can - not see; my com - pa - ny be - fore is gone, and  
 sin de - clare; thy - self hast called me by my name; look  
 loose my hold. Art thou the man that died for me? the  
 self - de - spair; speak to my heart, in bless - ings speak, be  
 in my heart! the morn-ing breaks, the sha - dows flee; pure

I am left a - lone with thee; with thee all night I  
 on thy hands, and read it there! But who, I ask thee,  
 sec - ret of thy love un - fold: wrest - ling, I will not  
 con-quer'd by my in - stant prayer. Speak, or thou nev - er  
 u - ni - ver - sal Love thou art: to me, to all, thy

mean to stay, and wres - tle till the break of day.  
 who art thou? tell me thy name, and tell me now.  
 let thee go, till I thy name, thy na - ture know.  
 hence shalt move, and tell me if thy name is Love?  
 mer - cies move; thy na - ture and thy name is Love.