

AMNS 243 Come, O thou Traveller unknown

Charles Wesley

Melody: Wrestling Jacob

S. S. Wesley

(1707-1788)

(1810-1876)



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

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

and I am left a - lone with thee; with thee all
 look on thy hands, and read it there! But who, I
 the sec - ret of thy love un - fold: wrest - ling, I
 be con - quered by my in - stant prayer. Speak, or thou
 pure u - ni - ver - sal Love thou art: to me, to

night I mean to stay, and wres - tle till the break of day.
 ask thee, who art thou? tell me thy name, and tell me now.
 will not let thee go, till I thy name, thy na - ture know.
 nev - er hence shalt move, and tell me if thy name is Love?
 all, thy mer - cies move; thy na - ture and thy name is Love.