

AMNS 243 Come, O thou Traveller unknown

Charles Wesley
(1707-1788)

Melody: Colchester

S. S. Wesley
(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 - quered 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.