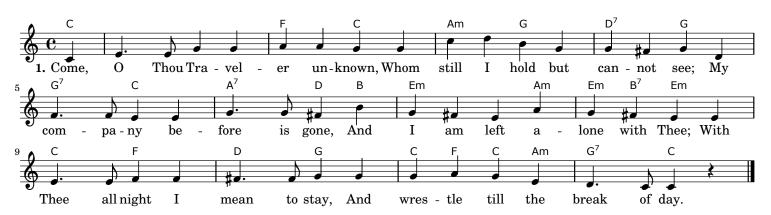
Come, O Thou Traveler unknown

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

(Guitar)



- 2. I need not tell Thee who I am, My sin and misery declare; Thyself hast called me by my name, Look on Thy hands, and read it there; But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou? Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.
- 3. In vain Thou strugglest to get free; I never will unloose my hold; Art Thou the Man that died for me? The secret of Thy love unfold; Wrestling, I will not let Thee go, Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
- 4. Yield to me now, for I am weak, But confident in self-despair; Speak to my heart, in blessings speak, Be conquered by my instant prayer; Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move, And tell me if Thy name be Love.

5. 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me, I hear Thy whisper in my heart; The morning breaks, the shadows flee: Pure, universal Love Thou art; To me, to all Thy mercies move; Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

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6. Lame as I am, I take the prey;Hell, earth and sin, with ease o'ercome.I leap for joy, pursue my way,And, as a bounding hart, I run,Through all eternity to proveThy nature and Thy name is Love.