Come, O Thou Traveler unknown

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

560

(Guitar)

c				F		c		Am		G		D ⁷	G	
1. Come,	O	Tho	uTra - vel	l - er	un -	- known,	Whom	still	I	hold	but	can - not	see;	My
G ⁷	С		A ⁷		D	В	Em	1		Am	En	n B ⁷	Em	
com -	pa - ny	be	e - fore	is g	one,	And	I	am	left	a -	lone	with	Thee;	With
С	F		D	G		C	F	С	1	Am	G ⁷	С		
Thee	all night	I	mean	to stay,	And	d wres	- tle	till	th	ie br	eak	of day.		

- 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.
- 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 prove
 Thy nature and Thy name is Love.