## Come, O Thou Traveler unknown

## Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

560



- 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.