

Come, O Thou Traveler unknown (New Tune)

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

560

1. Come, O Thou Tra - vel - er un - known, Whom still I hold but cannot see;
 My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone,
 And I am left a - lone with Thee; With Thee all night I mean to stay,
 And wres - tle till the break of day.
 And wres - tle till the break of day.
 I need not tell Thee who I am, My sin and mis - er - y de - clare;
 Thy - self 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.
 Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

2. 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.
 Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
 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.
 And tell me if Thy name be Love.

3. '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.
 Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
 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.
 Thy nature and Thy name is Love.