#539 Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown

1) Come, O___ Thou Tra____vel____er___ un____known,
2) I need____ not tell____ thee who____ I am;
3) Yield to____ me now___, for I____ am weak,
4) ‘Tis Love___! ‘Tis Love___! Thou diedst___ for me,

Whom still I___ hold____, but can____ not____ see!
My mi____ - se____ - ry____ and sin____ de____ - clare.
But con____ fi____ dent____ in self____ - de____ - spair!
I hear Thy whi____ - sper in____ my____ heart.

My com____ - pa____ - ny____ be____ - fore____ is gone,
Thy____ self____ hast called____ me by____ my name;
Speak to____ my heart____, in bless____ - ing speak;
The mor____ - ning breaks____, the sha____ - dows flee,
And I am left alone with thee.
Look on my hands, and read it there.
Be conquered by my instant prayer.
Pure, universal Love Thou art,

With thee all night I mean to stay,
But who, I ask thee, who art thou?
Speak, or never hence shall move,
To me, to all thy mercies move;

And wrestle till the break of day.
Tell me thy name and tell me now.
And tell me if thy name is Love.
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

Charles Wesley, 1707 - 1788