

Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown

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MELITA, 88.88.88

Charles Wesley, 1742

John B. Dykes, 1861



8. YIELD to me now, for I am weak, But con-fi-dent in self-des-pair; Speak
9. 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! thou diedst for me! I hear thy whi-sper in my heart; The
10. My prayer hath power with God; the grace Un-speak-a-ble I now re-ceive; Through
11. I know thee, Sav-iour, who thou art. Je-sus, the fee-ble sin-ner's friend; Nor



to my heart, in bles-sings speak, Be con-quer-ed by my in-stant prayer; Speak,
mor-ning breaks, the sha-dows flee, Pure, u-ni-ver-sal love thou art; To
faith I see thee face to face, I see thee face to face, and live! In
wilt thou with the night de-part, But stay and love me to the end: Thy



or thou ne-ver hence shalt move, And tell me if thy name is Love.
me, to all, thy bow-els move; Thy na-ture and thy name is Love.
vain I have not wept and strove; Thy na-ture and thy name is Love.
mer-cies ne-ver shall re-move; Thy na-ture and thy name is Love.