Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown

CANDLER, LMD

Traditional Scottish Melody

12. The Sun of righteousness on me Hath rose with healing in his wings, With-ered my nature's strength; from thee My soul its life and succour brings; My helplessness, all weakness, I On thee alone for strength depend, Nor leap for joy, pursue my way, And as a bounding heart fly home, Through help is all laid up above; Thy nature and thy name is Love. My have I power from thee to move; Thy nature and thy name is Love. Nor all eternity to prove Thy nature and thy name is Love. Through help is all laid up above; Thy nature and thy name is Love. have I power from thee to move; Thy nature and thy name is Love. all eternity to prove Thy nature and thy name is Love.