Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown  "Vernon"

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

1 Come, O thou Traveler unknown, whom still I hold, but cannot see;
2 I need not tell thee who I am, my misery or sin declare;
3 Yield to me now, for I am weak but confident in self-despair;

1 my company before is gone, and I am left alone with thee.
2 thyself hast called me by my name, look on thy hands, and read it there.
3 speak to my heart, in blessings speak, be conquered by my instant prayer.

1 With thee all night I mean to stay, and wrestle till the break of day.
2 But who, I ask thee, who art thou? Tell me thy name, and tell me now.
3 Speak, or thou never hence shalt move, and tell me, if thy name is Love.
4 'Tis Love, I hear thy whisper

4 '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; thy mercies never remove, and thy name is Love.

shall remove; thy nature and thy name is Love.