

COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
With Whom I strive, but cannot see:
My heart cries out for Thee alone;
In prayer I'm left alone with Thee:
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

- 2 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But hopeful in my self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquered by my urgent prayer:
O speak, and all my senses move;
Assure me of Thy saving love.
- 3 'Tis love! that Thou hast died for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure, undeservèd Love Thou art:
To me do all Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
- 4 My prayer prevails with God: the grace
Unspeakable I now receive;
Through faith I see Thee face to face,
I see Thee face to face, and live;
In vain I have not wept and strove;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
- 5 I know Thee, Saviour, Who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end.
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.