

# Come, O Thou Traveller Unknown

1

WRESTLING JACOB, 88.88.88

Charles Wesley, 1742

Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1872



1. COME, O thou Trav-el - ler un - known, Whom still I hold, but can - not
2. I need not tell thee\_\_ who I am, My mis - er - y and sin de -
3. In vain thou strug-glest\_\_ to get free, I nev - er will un-loose my
4. Wilt thou not yet to\_\_\_ me re - veal Thy new, un - ut - ter - a - ble



see! My com-pan - y be - fore is gone, And I am left a - lone with  
clare; Thy - self hast called me by my name, Look on thy hands, and read it  
hold! Art thou the Man that died for me? The se - cret of thy love un -  
name? Tell me, I still be - seech thee, tell; To know it now re - solved I



thee; With thee all night I mean to stay, And wres - till the break of day.  
there; But who, I ask thee, who art Thou? Tell me\_\_ name, and tell me now.  
fold; Wrest-ling, I will not let thee go, Till I\_\_\_ name, thy na - ture know.  
am; Wrest-ling, I will not let thee go, Till I\_\_\_ name, thy na - ture know.