## NOTE

Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown stands at the top of Charles Wesley's career as a hymn-poet. His recasting of the story of Jacob's struggle with the angel in Genesis 32 takes 11 verses, only four of which are here used. The mood is wonderfully reflected in this stark shape-note tune. I first set it as movement VIII of the cantata Melodious Accord (1974, Catalog No. 3010); this arrangement adds women's voices and another verse.

TEXT
Come, O Thou Traveler unknown, Whom still I hold but cannot see; My company before is gone, And I am left alone with Thee; With Thee all night I mean to stay, And wrestle till the break of day.

In vain Thou strugglest to get free; I never will anloose my hold; Art Thou the Man that died for me? The secret of Thy love unfold; Wrestling, I will not let Thee go, Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair; Speak to my heart, in blessings speak, Be conquered by my instant prayer; Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move, And tell me if Thy name be Love.

- 'Tis Love! 'ris Love! Thou diedst for me,

I hear Thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee:
Pure, universal Love Thou art;
To me, to all Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.
-Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

[^0]Commissioned in honor of William and Bonnie Robinson
with gratitude for Bill's service as the Chair of the Princeton Theological Seminary Board of Trustees, 2013-2017

## Come, O Thou Traveler Unknown

## for Tenor Solo, SATB Chorus, and Keyboard

Charles Wesley








10


B
B
me,
to all
thy
m
mer - cies
Thy na



[^0]:    Alice Parker (b. 1925)
    For biographical information visit: www.melodiousaccord.org/alice_parker

