

At the Ford of Jabbok

Charles Wesley

Joseph Woo, 1966

1. Come, O thou Trav - el - ler un - known, Whom still I
2. In vain thou strug - glest to get free, I nev - er
3. Lame as I am, I take the prey, Hell, earth, and

1. hold, but can - not see! My com - pa - ny be - fore is
2. will un - loose my hold! Art thou the Man that died for
3. sin, with ease o'er - come; I leap for joy, pur - sue my

1. gone, And I am left a - lone with thee; With thee all
2. me? The se - cret of thy love un - fold; Wres - tling, I
3. way, And as a bound - ing hart fly home, Through all e -

1. night I mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.
2. will not let thee go, Till I thy name, thy na - ture know.
- 3. ter - ni - ty to prove Thy na - ture and thy name is Love.