

My Song Is Love Unknown *

My song is love unknown
my Saviour's love to me.
Love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
But who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die.

He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow,
but men made strange and none
the longed for Christ should know.
But oh my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life should spend.

Here might I stay and sing
no story so divine.
Never was love, dear King
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days should gladly spend.