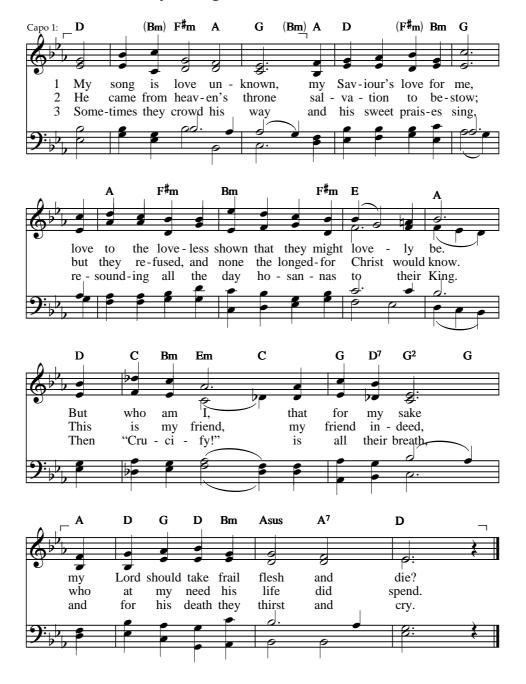
## # My song is love unknown



Text: Samuel Crossman, 1664, alt.,

© The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1987, alt.

66 66 44 44 LOVE UNKNOWN

Tune: John Ireland, 1918

This tune in a lower key: 143

## My song is love unknown

- Why, what has my Lord done to cause this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, and gave the blind their sight: What injuries! yet these are why the Lord Most High so cruelly dies.
- 5 With angry shouts, they have my dear Lord done away; a murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay!

  Yet cheerful he to suffering goes, that he his foes might thus make free.
- 6 Here might I stay and sing of him my soul adores; never was love, dear King, never was grief like yours!
  This is my friend in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.