

HYMN

My song is love unknown

Capo 1: D (Bm) F#m A G (Bm) A D (F#m) G

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav-iour's love for me;
 2 He came from heav-en's throne sal - va - tion to be-stow;
 3 Some-times they crowd his way and his sweet prais-es sing,

A F#m Bm F#m E A

love to the love-less shown that they might love - ly be:
 but they re-fused, and none the longed-for Christ would know:
 re - sound-ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King:

D C Bm Em C G D7 G2 G

but who am I, that for my sake
 this is my friend, my friend in - deed
 then 'cru - ci - fy' is all their breath,

A D G D Bm A7 D

my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 who at my need his life did spend.
 and for his death they thirst and cry.

Text: Samuel Crossman, 1624–1683, alt., © Jubilate Hymns
 Tune: John Ireland, 1879–1962, © John Ireland Trust

66 66 88
 LOVE UNKNOWN
 This tune in a lower key: 102

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- 4 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.