

## 220 My song is love unknown

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

1 My song is love un - known,<sup>a</sup> 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,

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.

But who am I, that for my sake  
 This is my friend, my friend in - deed,  
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath,

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

**A** **D** **G** **D** **Bm** **Asus** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**

<sup>a</sup> Eph. 3:19

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 Hymnal Committee of the Reformed Churches of New Zealand  
 Tune: John Ireland, 1918

66 66 44 44  
 LOVE UNKNOWN  
 This tune in a lower key: 143

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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.