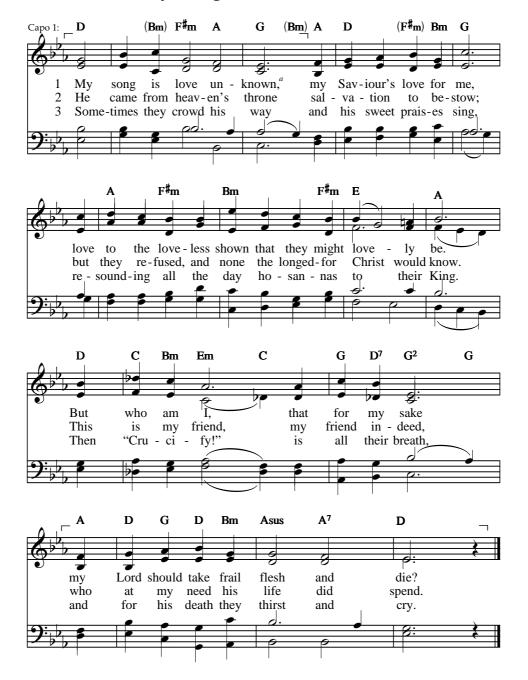
220 My song is love unknown



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66 66 44 44 LOVE UNKNOWN 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.