

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,

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 A⁷ D

Text: Samuel Crossman, 1664, alt, © Jubilate Hymns, alt.
 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.