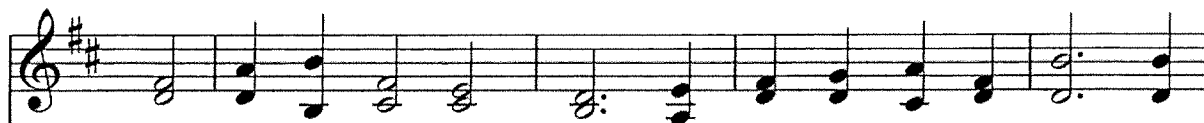


My Song Is Love Unknown



1. My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me, love
 2. He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow; but
 3. Some - times they strew his way, and his sweet prais - es sing; re -
 4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
 5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord sent a - way; a



to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be. O who am
 men cared not, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But oh, my
 • sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then "Cru - ci -
 gave new strength to run, re - stored the gift of sight. Sweet in - ju -
 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet will - ing



I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!
 • fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 ries! Yet all his deeds their ha - tred feeds; they 'gainst him rise.
 he to suf - f'ring goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

