

MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

INTRO G/B A/C# G/B A/C# | | G/B A/C# G/B A/C#

VERSE 1 ^D ^A ^{G/B Bm}
My song is love unknown,
^{A/C# D Em F#m G G/F#}
My Savior's love to me
^{Em F#m Bm Bm/D}
Love to the loveless shown that they might
^{Esus4 E A}
Lovely be
^{C Em C G Bm}
Oh who am I that for my sake
^{A/C# D G/B D/F# G D/A A D Em7 G/B A/C#}
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

VERSE 2 ^D ^A ^{G/B Bm}
He came from His blest throne
^{A/C# D Em D/F# G G/F#}
Salvation to bestow
^{Em F#m Bm Bm/D}
But men made strange, and none the longed for
^{Esus4 E A}
Christ would know
^{C Em C G Bm}
But oh my Friend, my Friend indeed
^{A/C# D G/B D/F# G D/A A G/B A/C# | G/B Asus A}
Who at my need His life did spend

VERSE 3 ^D ^A ^{G/B Bm}
Sometimes they strew His way,
^{A/C# D Em F#m G G/F#}
And His sweet praises sing
^{Em F#m Bm Bm/D}
Resounding all the day hosannas
^{Esus4 E A}
To their King
^{C Em C G Bm}
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath
^{A/C# D G/B D/F# G D/A A Bm Bm/A | Gmaj7 D/A A}
And for His death they thirst and cry

VERSE 4 ^D ^A ^{G/B} ^{Bm}
Why, what hath my Lord done?
^{A/C#} ^D ^{Em} ^{F#m} ^G ^{G/F#}
What makes this rage and spite?
^{Em} ^{F#m} ^{Bm} ^{Bm/D}
He made the lame to run, He gave the
^{Esus4} ^E ^A
Blind their sight
^C ^{Em} ^C ^G ^{Bm}
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
^{A/C#} ^D ^{G/B} ^{D/F#} ^G ^{D/A} ^A ^{G/B} ^{A/C#} ^{G/B} ^{Asus} ^A
Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise

VERSE 5 ^D ^{Bm7} ^{A6} ^A ^{Dsus4} ^D
They rise and needs will have
^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^D ^G
My dear Lord made away
^{A/E} ^{D/F#} ^{Bm}
A murderer they save;
^{Bm/A} ^{Esus4} ^E ^A
The Prince of Life they slay
^{Am} ^G ^{D/F#} ^{Em7}
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes
^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^{D/A} ^A ^{Em7} ^{D/F#} ^G ^A
That He His foes from thence might free

VERSE 6 ^D ^{Bm7} ^{A6} ^A ^{Dsus4} ^D
In life no house, no home,
^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^D ^G
My Lord on earth might have
^{A/E} ^{D/F#} ^{Bm}
In death no friendly tomb
^{Bm/A} ^{Esus4} ^E ^A
But what a stranger gave
^{Am} ^G ^{D/F#} ^{Em7}
What may I say? Heav'n was His home
^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^{D/A} ^A ^{G/B} ^{A/C#} ^{Em7} ^A
But mine the tomb wherein He lay

VERSE 7

^D ^{Bm7} ^{A6} ^A ^{Dsus4} ^D
Here might I stay and sing;

^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^D ^G
No story so divine

^{A/E} ^{D/F#} ^{Bm}
Never was love, dear King!

^{Bm/A} ^{Esus4} ^E ^A
Never was grief like Thine

^{Am} ^G ^{D/F#} ^{Em7}
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise

^D ^{Em} ^{D/F#} ^{D/A} ^A ^D
I all my days could gladly spend