## MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

- VERSE 1 My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me
  Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be
  Oh who am I that for my sake
  My Lord should take frail flesh and die?
- VERSE 2 He came from His blest throne salvation to bestow
  But men made strange, and none the longed for Christ would know
  But oh my Friend, my Friend indeed
  Who at my need His life did spend
- VERSE 3 Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing Resounding all the day, Hosannas to their King Then "Crucify!" is all their breath And for His death they thirst and cry
- VERSE 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
  He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight
  Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
  Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise
- VERSE 5 They rise and needs will have, my dear Lord made away
  A murderer they save; the Prince of Life they slay
  Yet cheerful He to suffering goes
  That He His foes from thence might free
- VERSE 6 In life no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have In death no friendly tomb, but what a stranger gave What may I say? Heav'n was His home But mine the tomb wherein He lay
- VERSE 7 Here might I stay and sing; no story so divine
  Never was love, dear King! Never was grief like Thine
  This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
  I all my days could gladly spend