

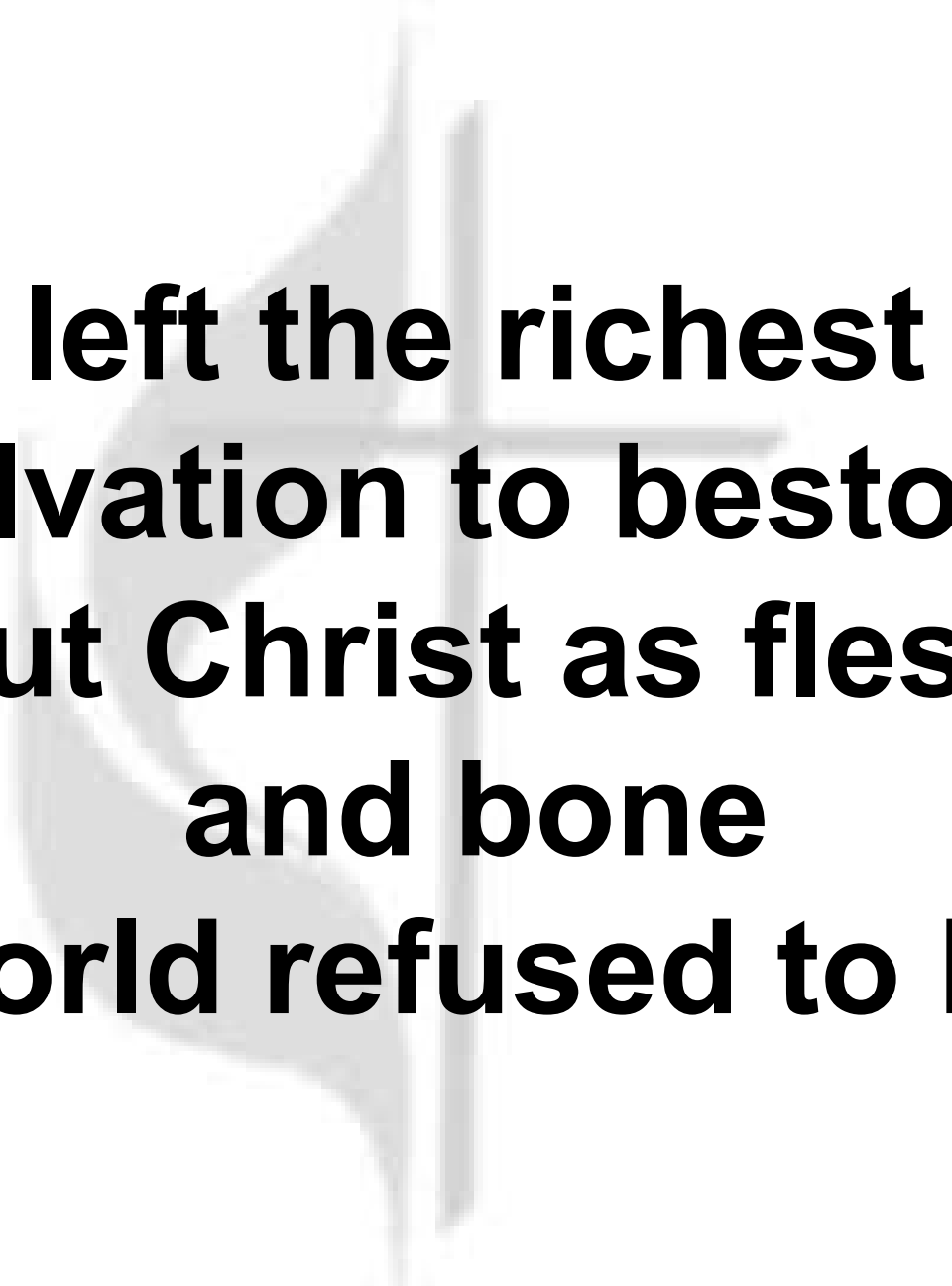
My Song Is Love Unknown

2083

WORDS: Samuel Crossman (2 Cor. 5:15-19; Heb. 5:7-10)

**1. My song is love unknown,
my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.**

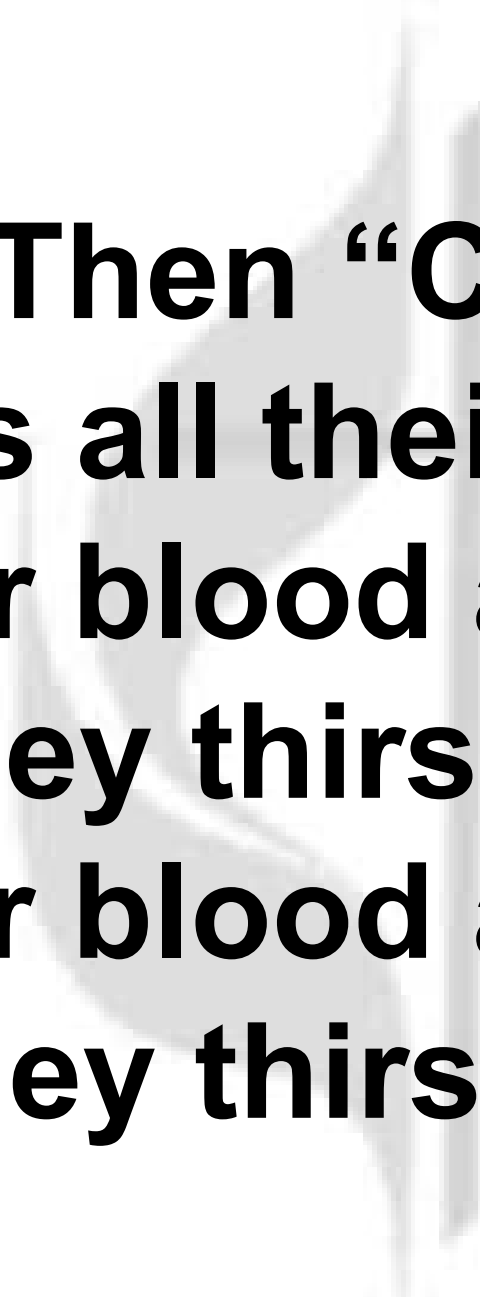
**O who am I,
that for my sake
my God should take
frail flesh and die?
My God should take
frail flesh and die?**



**2. God left the richest throne
salvation to bestow;
but Christ as flesh
and bone
the world refused to know.**

**But, O my Friend,
my Friend indeed,
who at my need
did life expend;
who at my need
did life expend.**


**3. Sometimes they
threw down palms
and sweetest praises sang.
Hosannas and glad psalms
through streets
and markets rang.**



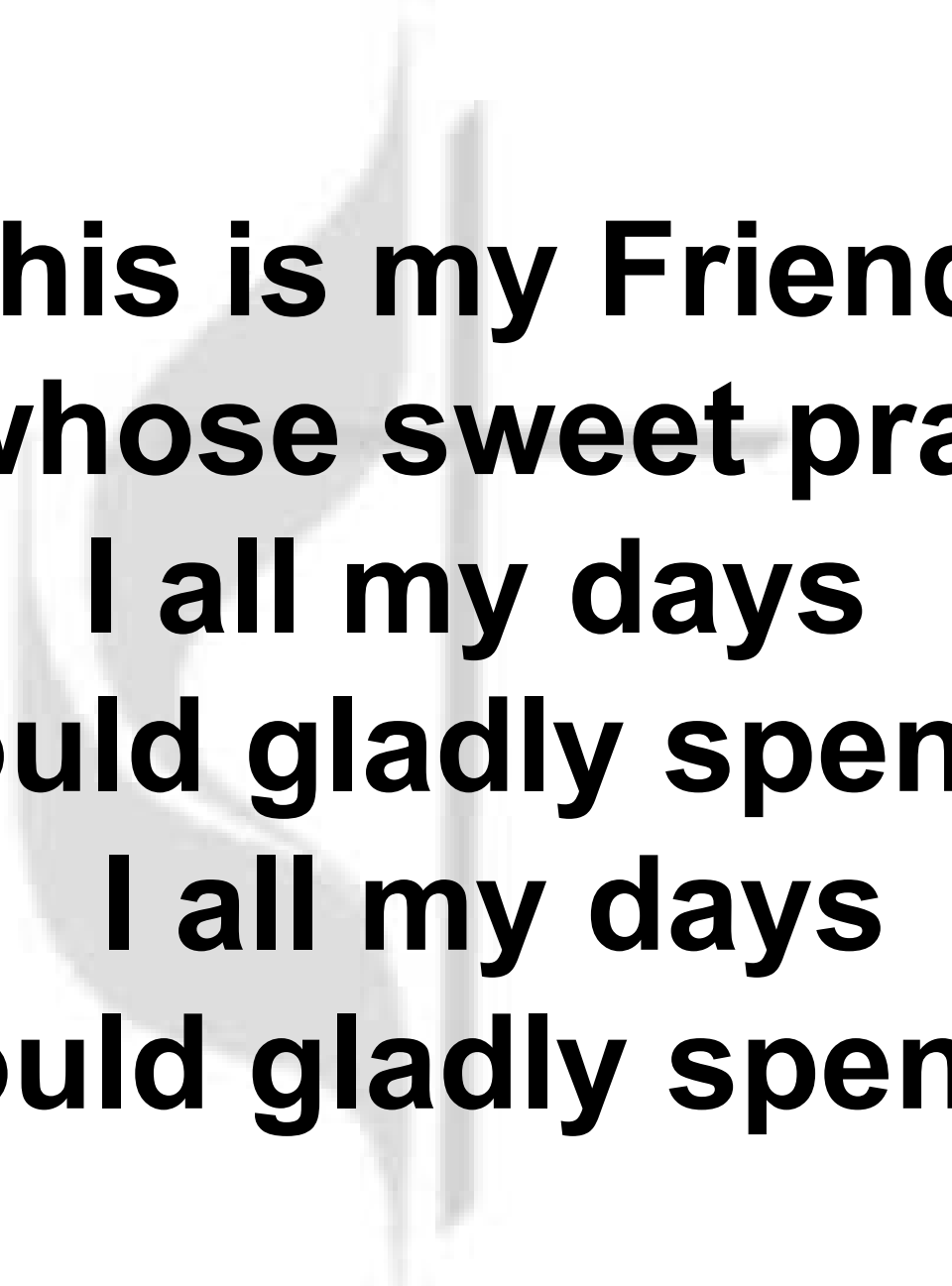
**Then “Crucify!”
is all their breath,
for blood and death
they thirst and cry;
for blood and death
they thirst and cry.**

**4. What has my
Sovereign done?
What makes this rage
and spite?
Christ gave new
strength to run,
restored the gift of sight.**

**Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
themselves displease,
and 'gainst Christ rise;
themselves displease,
and 'gainst Christ rise.**



**5. I sing my plain belief,
one song my heart outpours:
never was pain nor grief,
never was love like yours.**



**This is my Friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend;
I all my days
could gladly spend.**