

My Song Is Love Unknown

Verse

G G Em Dsus4 D G

My song is the love un - known,
 God left times they rich - est throne
 Some - times has they threw down palms
 What has sing my my Sov - ereign done?
 I sing my plain be - lief,

4 C/E C G/D D7 G

my Sav - ior's love to be me,
 sal - va - tion to be stow;
 and sweet - est this prais - es sang.
 What makes song my heart and out - spite?
 one pours:

7 G Em Dsus4 D G

love to the love - less shown,
 but Christ as flesh and glad bone
 Ho - san - nas and to psalms
 Christ gave new strength pain nor run,
 Nev - er was grief,

10

C/E C G/D D7 G

that they might love - ly be.
 the world re - fused to know.
 through streets and mar - kets rang.
 re - stored the gift of sight.
 nev - er was love of like yours.

13

D/F# G Em G/B C G D

O But, who am I, that for my sake,
 But, O my Friend, my Friend in deed,
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is Yet all their breath,
 Sweet in - jur - ies! Friend, in whose at these
 This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise

17

G/B C/E G/D D7/C G/B D7/A G D

my God should take frail flesh and die?
 who at my need did life ex - pend;
 for blood and death they thirst and cry;
 them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Christ rise;
 I all my days could glad - ly spend;

20

D7/C G/B D G C G/D D D7 G

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