

My Song Is Love Unknown

Verse

G G Em Dsus4 D G

My song is love un - known,
 God left the rich - est throne
 Some - times 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 sal - va - tion's love to be - me,
 and sweet - est this prais - es - stow;
 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 glad psalms
 Christ gave new strength to run,
 Nev - er was pain nor 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 like yours.

13

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

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

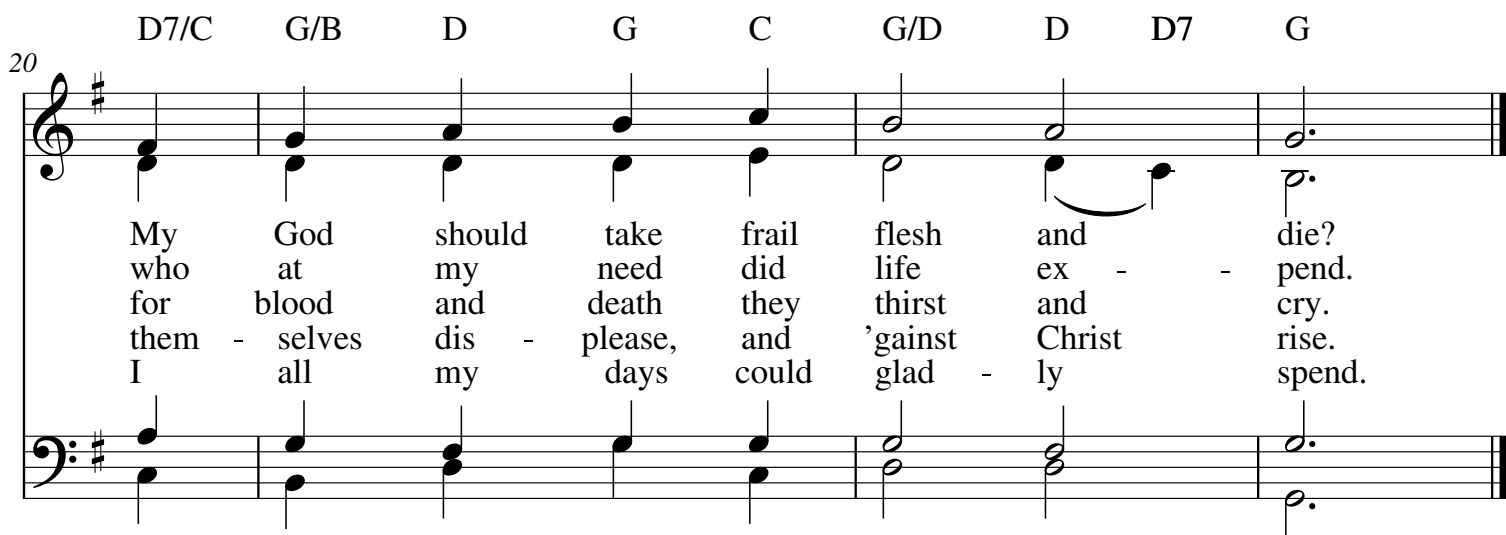
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G/B C/E G/D D7/C G/B D7/A G D

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

20

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



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.