

# My Song Is Love Unknown

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G G Em Dsus4 D G C/E C G/D D7 G

Verse

My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me,  
 God left the rich - est throne sal - va - tion to be - stow;  
 Some - times they threw down palms and sweet - est prais - es sang.  
 What has my Sov - ereign done? What makes this rage and spite?  
 I sing my plain be - lief, one song my heart out - - pours:

G Em Dsus4 D G C/E C G/D D7 G

love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be.  
 but Christ as flesh and bone the world re - fused to know.  
 Ho - san - nas and glad psalms through streets and mar - kets rang.  
 Christ gave new strength to run, re - stored the gift of sight.  
 Nev - er was pain nor grief, nev - er was love like yours.

D/F# G Em G/B C G D G/B C/E G/D D7/C G/B D7/A G D

O who am I, that for my sake, my God should take frail flesh and die?  
 But, O my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need did life ex - pend;  
 Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, for blood and death they thirst and cry;  
 Sweet in - jur - ies! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Christ rise;  
 This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend;

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

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