

# 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 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 prais - es sang.  
 What makes this my rage and spite?  
 one song my heart out - 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!"  
 is my I, Friend, my "fy!"  
 is Yet in that my Friend  
 all they whose for Friend  
 in their at sweet my in -  
 at sweet sake, deed, breath,  
 these praise

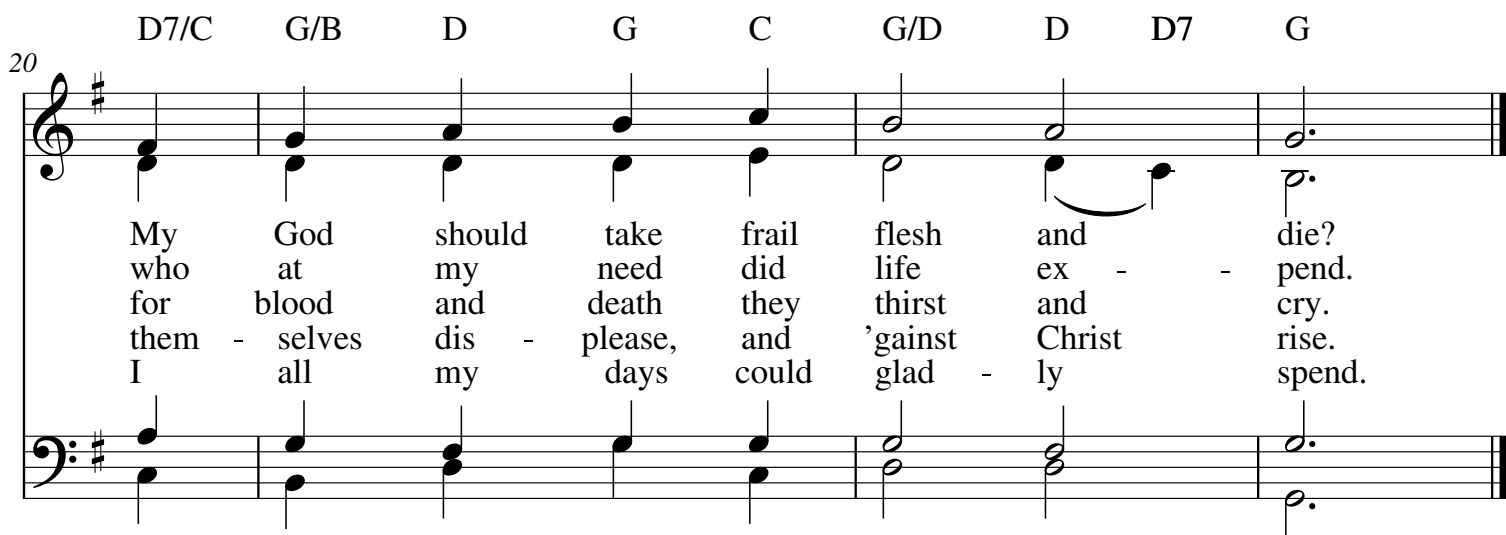
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G/B C/E G/D D7/C G/B D7/A G D

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 -  
 flesh and ex - 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.