My Song Is Love Unknown  "Love Unknown"

Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)

John Ireland (1879-1962)

Descant and Organ Part

by Paul Halley

1 My song is love un-known, my Saviour's love to me, love
2 He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow, but
3 Sometimes they strew his way, and his strong praises sing, re-
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes his rage and spite? He
5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a-way; a

1 to the love- less shown that they might love-ly be. O
2 men made strangers and none the lodged for Christ would know. But
3 sound-ing all the day hosan-nas to their King. Then
4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet
5 mur-der er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
2 O my friend, my friend in-deed, who at my need his life did spend.
3 "Cru-ci-fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
4 in-ju ries! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst him rise.
5 stead-fast he to suf-fering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

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Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine: never was grief like thine. Ah! my friend, never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine. This is my friend, in whose praise I all my days could spend.

whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.