

# My song is love unknown (New Tune)

Praise of the Lord—His Suffering

96

(Guitar)

C G Am C<sup>7</sup> F G Am D<sup>7</sup>  
1. My song is love un-known, My Sav-ior's love to me; Love to the love-less shown, That they might love - ly  
G Dm C Am G C G<sup>7</sup> C  
be. O who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?

2. He came from His blest throne  
Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for Christ would know:  
But oh, my Friend,  
My Friend indeed,  
Who at my need  
His life did spend.

3. Sometimes they strew His way,  
And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!"  
Is all their breath,  
And for His death  
They thirst and cry.

4. They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He  
To suffering goes,  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.

5. In life, no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death, no friendly tomb,  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heav'n was His home;  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein He lay.

6. Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.