My Song Is Love Unknown   *"Love Unknown"*

Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)

John Ireland (1879-1962)
Descant and Organ Part
by Paul Halley

Choir
and
Organ

1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - viour's love to me, love
2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -
4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this 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 strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - 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.

Descant: 6 Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di -

Melody: 6 Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di - vine: ne -

vine: ne - ver was grief like thine. Ah! my friend,

ver was love, dear King, ne - ver was grief like thine. This is my friend, in

in whose praise I all my days could spend.

whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend.