My Song Is Love Unknown
ST. JOHN 6, 6, 6, 6, 4, 4, 4, 4

1. My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me; Love to the
   love-less shown, That they might love-ly be. O who am I, That
   strange, and none The longed for Christ would know. But O, my Friend, My

2. He came from His best throne, Salvation to bestow; But men made
   all the day, Ho-san-nas to their King. Then "Crucify!" is
   lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet in-juries! Yet
   er they save: The Prince of Life they slay. Yet cheer-ful He To

3. Sometimes they strew His way, And His sweet praises sing; Resounding
   friend-ly tomb, But what a stranger gave. What may I say? Heav'n
   love, dear King! Nev-er was grief like Thine. This is my Friend, In

4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He made the
   for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?
   Friend in-deed, Who at my need His life did spend.

5. They rise, and needs will have My dear Lord made a-way, A mur-der-
   them at these Them-selves dis-please, And 'gainst Him rise.
   suf-fering goes, That He His foes From thence might free.

6. In life, no house, no home My Lord on earth might have; In death, no
   was His home; But mine the tomb Where - in He lay.
   whose sweet praise I all my days Could gladly spend. A-men.

Music: John Baptiste Calkin (1827-1905), 1887
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