



My Song is Love Unkown

Samuel Crossman (1623-1683)


John Diamond




1. My song is love un - known,
2. He came from his blest throne,
3. Some times they strew his way,
4. In life no house, no home



My Sa - viour's love to me,
Sal - va - tion to be - stow:
And his sweet prais - es sing;
My Lord on earth might have;




Love to the love - less shown
But man made strange, and none
Re - sound - ing all the day
In death, no friend - ly tomb



That they might love - ly be.
The longed - for Christ would know.
Ho - san - nas to their King.
But what a strang - er gave.



O who am I, that for my sake
But O, my friend, my friend in - deed,
Then Cru - ci - fy! Is all their breath,
What may I say? Heav'n was his home:



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
Who at my need His life did spend!
And for his death They thirst and cry.
But mine the tomb Where - in he lay.