

My Song Is Love UNKNOWN

Test: Samuel Crossman
Tune: John Ireland

Donald Busarow *

Unison choir:

1. My song is love un-known, My

mf

Ped.

Sav-ior's love to me, Love to the love-less shown, That they might love-ly be. 0

who am I, that for my sake The Lord should take frail flesh and die?

S.A.:

2. He came from this blest
4. Why, what has my Lord

P

No Ped. Ped.

* Harmonization of verse 1 by John Ireland

PARCHMENT
BRAND

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throne, Sal-va-tion to be-stow; But men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would
 done? What makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their

know. But O my friend, My friend in-deed who at my need His
 sight. Sweet in-jur-ies! Yet they at these them-selves dis-please and

life did spend!
 'gainst Him rise.

mf
p. No Ped.

Men:

3. Some-times they strew His way And His sweet prais-es sing; Re-
 5. They rise, and needs will have My dear lord made a-way; A

sounding all the day Ho-san-nas to their King. Then "cru-ci-fy!" Is
 mur-der-er they save, The Prince of Life they slay. Yet cheer-ful He to

all their breath, And for His death they thirst and cry.
 suff-ring goes That He His foes from thence might free. (p on repeat
 + second time)

alto, tenor, bass:

6. Here

Descant:

6. Here might I stay and sing, no sto-ry so di-vine, dear King, ne'er was
 might I stay and sing, no sto-ry so di-vine; Nev-er was love, dear King, nev-er was

grief like Thine! This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I all my
 grief like Thine! This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I all my days could

days could spend, I all my days could glad-ly spend.
 glad-ly spend, I all my days could glad-ly spend.