

184 My Song Is Love Unknown

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - iour's love to me;
 2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow;
 3 Some - times they strew his way, and his sweet prais - es sing,
 4 Why, what has my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?

love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be.
 but all made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know:
 re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King;
 He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.

O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should
 but O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my
 then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his
 Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis -

take frail flesh, and die?
 need his life did spend!
 death they thirst and cry.
 please, and 'gainst him rise.

- 5 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.
- 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.

Text: Samuel Crossman (1624?-1683), alt.
 Music: John N. Ireland (1879-1962). © The John Ireland Trust.

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 LOVE UNKNOWN

CHRISTIAN YEAR Sunday of the Passion/Palm Sunday
181 All Glory, Laud, and Honour

Descant

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our to thee, Re - deem - er, King,

Optional harmony

Refrain

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our to thee, Re - deem - er, King,

Text: Theodulph of Orleans (750?-821), tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866), alt.
 Music: Melody Melchior Teschner (1584-1635); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889);
 desc. Alfred Leslie Rose, SSJE (1890-1970). Desc. © The Society of St. John the Evangelist.

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 ST. THEODULPH

to whom the lips of chil - dren-made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

to whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

1 Thou art the King of Is - rael, thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing thee on high,
 3 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore thee went;
 4 To thee be - fore thy Pas - sion they sang their hymns of praise;
 5 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

To refrain

who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and bless - ed one.
 and we with all cre - a - tion in chor - us make re - ply.
 our praise and prayer and an - thems be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 to thee now high ex - alt - ed our mel - o - dy we raise,
 who in all good de - light - est, thou good and gra - cious King.