

Chords: F, Bbmaj7, F, Bbmaj7

Chords: F, Csus, F

1 My song is love un - known, my
 2 He came from heav - en's throne sal -
 3 Some - times they crowd his way and
 4 Why, what has my Lord done to

Chords: Bb/F, C⁷/F, F, F, Csus

7 Sav - ior's love to me. Love to the love - less
 va - tion to be - stow; but they re - fused, and
 his sweet prais-es sing, re - sound-ing all the
 cause this rage and spite? He made the lame to

Alternate tune: LOVE UNKNOWN see 315

For an alternate arrangement see 649

Lift Up Your Hearts 148

Words: Samuel Crossman, 1664, alt., P.D.

Music (RHOSYMEDRE 6.6.6.6.8.8.8): John D. Edwards, ca. 1840; arr. Albert Chung © 2012 Albert Chung, admin. Faith Alive Christian Resources

10

F B $\flat$ /F C 7 /F F

shown, that they might love - ly be. Oh,
 none the longed - for Christ would know. This
 day, ho - san - nas to their King. Then,
 run and gave the blind their sight. What

13

F2 B $\flat$ F/A C $_{\text{sus}}$ C

who am I that for my sake, oh,
 is my friend, my friend in - deed, this
 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, then,
 in - jur - ies, yet these are why, what

16

B $\flat$ C/B $\flat$ C

who am I that for my sake my
 is my friend, my friend in - deed, who
 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and
 in - jur - ies, yet these are why the

18

F/A B $\flat$ F/C C⁷ F
last time

Lord should take frail flesh and die?
at my need, his life did spend.
for his death they thirst and cry.
Lord Most High so cruel - ly dies.

5 With angry shouts they have
my dear Lord done away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet willingly, he bears the shame,
yet willingly, he bears the shame,
that through his name all might be free.

6 Here might I stay and sing
of him my soul adores:
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like yours.
This is my friend in whose sweet praise,
this is my friend in whose sweet praise
I all my days would gladly spend.