

To the choir of St. Paul's United Church, Oakville, Ontario.

My Song Is Love Unknown

On the tune "Christchurch" by Charles Stegall

SAMUEL CROSSMAN (c.1624 - 1684)

JOHN B. YOUNGER

Moderato $\text{♩} = c.100$ All voices in Unison *mf*

My song is love un-

Organ *mf* *Ped.*

known, My Sav-iour's love to me, Love to the love-less shown, That

they might love - ly be O who am I, that for my sake

my Lord should take frail flesh, and die? _____

dim. *cresc.* *mf*

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Sopranos and Altos

mf

He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion be -

Tenors and Basses *mf*

He came from His blest throne,

stow; But men made strange, and none the longed for Christ would

Sal - va - tion to be-stow But men made strange, and none

know. But O, my friend, my friend in - deed, Who at my

the longed for Christ would know. But O, my friend, my friend in -

need His life did spend!

deed, Who at my need His life did spend!

rall. in.

Andante $\text{♩} = 84$ *p* Solo voice

Some - times they strew His way, And His best prai-ses sing; Re - sound-ing

Andante $\text{♩} = 84$

pp

cresc.

no Ped.

all the day Ho - nas to their King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their

dim.

breath, And for His death they thirst and cry.

p all.

pp rall.

cresc. e accel.

Tempo I ♩=100

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time. The music features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *dim.* and *mf*.

S. *mp espress. ,*
 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and

A. *mp espress. ,*
 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and

T. *mp espress. ,*
 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and

B. *mp espress. ,*
 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and

Accomp. optional

cresc.
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet *p*

cresc.
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet *p*

cresc.
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet *p*

cresc.
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet *p*

cresc.
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet *p*

in - jur - ies! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Him rise.

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in - jur - ies! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Him rise.

Organ cresc. Ped.

Majestically in Unison $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

Here $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

rall. f

might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di - vine; Nev -

er was love, dear King, Nev - er was grief like Thine.

is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly

spend. A - - - men.

spend. A - - - men.

spend. A - - - men.

spend. A - - - men.

a tempo e cresc. ff rall.