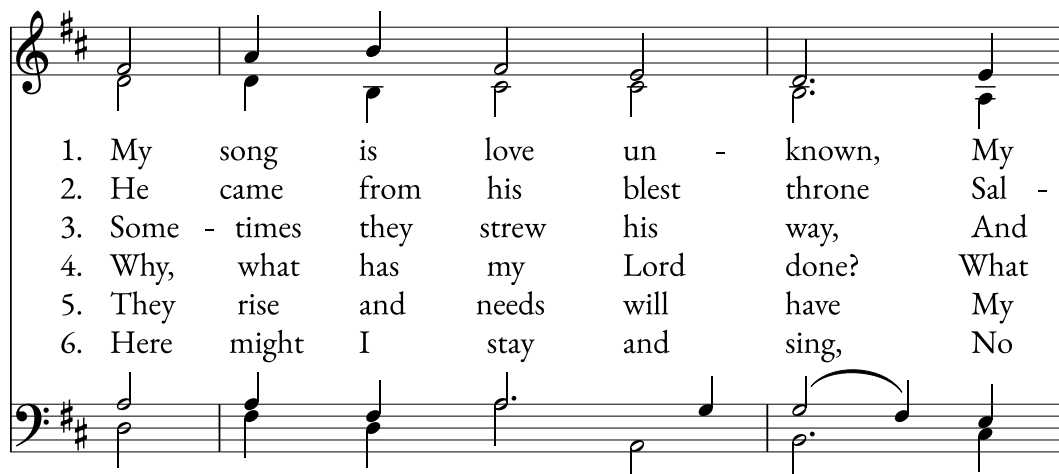


ENTRANCE CHANT

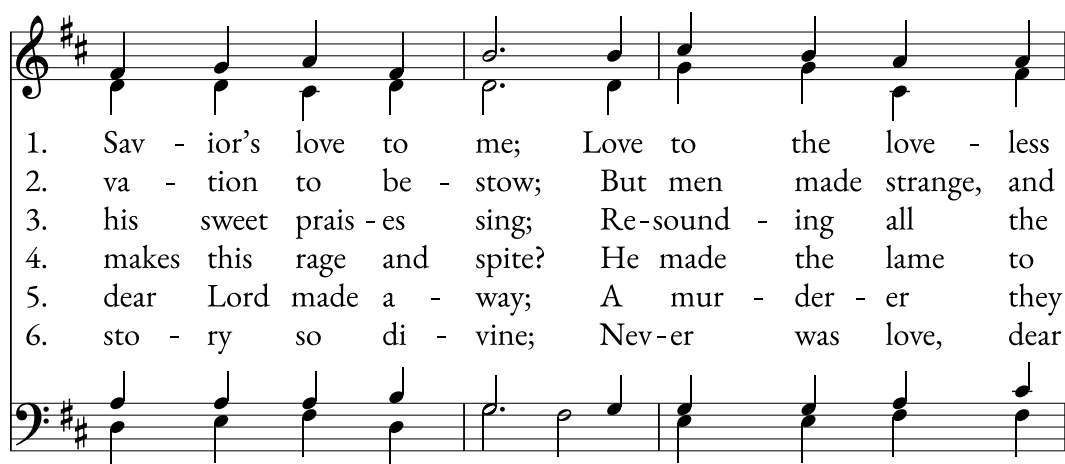
My Song Is Love Unknown

D D/F# Bm/D F#m/A A7 G/B Bm A/C#



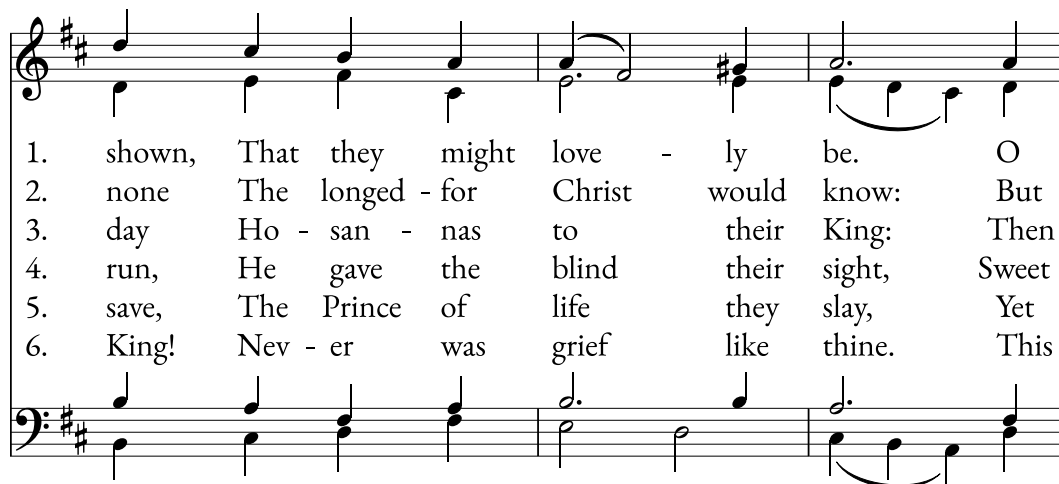
1. My song is love un - known, My
 2. He came from his blest throne Sal -
 3. Some - times they strew his way, And
 4. Why, what has my Lord done? What
 5. They rise and needs will have My
 6. Here might I stay and sing, No

D F#m Bm/D G G/F# C#dim/E Em F#m



1. Sav - ior's love to me; Love to the love - less
 2. va - tion to be - stow; But men made strange, and
 3. his sweet prais - es sing; Re-sound - ing all the
 4. makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to
 5. dear Lord made a - way; A mur - der - er they
 6. sto - ry so di - vine; Nev - er was love, dear

Bm A/C# Bm/D F#m Esus E/D A/C# A D



1. shown, That they might love - ly be. O
 2. none The longed - for Christ would know: But
 3. day Ho - san - nas to their King: Then
 4. run, He gave the blind their sight, Sweet
 5. save, The Prince of life they slay, Yet
 6. King! Nev - er was grief like thine. This

C Bm/D Em C G F#dim/A G/B A/C#

1. who am I, that for my sake My
 2. O! my friend, my friend in - deed, Who
 3. "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, And
 4. in - ju - ries! Yet they at these Them -
 5. cheer - ful he to suf - f'ring goes, That
 6. is my friend, in whose sweet praise I

D G/B D/F# GM7 F#m/A A7 D

1. Lord should take frail flesh and die?
 2. at my need his life did spend.
 3. for his death they thirst and cry.
 4. selves dis - please, and 'gainst him rise.
 5. he his foes from thence might free.
 6. all my days could glad - ly spend.

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