

Commissioned by William O. Baker, in honor of Lynn Swanson  
and her 30 years of musical leadership in Atlanta, GA

# My Song is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman  
(1623-1683)

SATB Chorus with piano

LOVE UNKNOWN (Ireland)  
arr. R. Douglas Helvering

Reverently (♩=68)

S/A unis  
*mp*

Choir

Piano

My song is love un -

6

known, my Sav-ior's love to me, love to the love-less shown that my might love - ly be. Oh,

*mf*

10

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

*poco rit.*

*mp*

15

*mp*

He came from his blest throne, sal-va-tion to be-

19

stow; the world that was his own world not its Sav-ior know... But, oh, my friend, my

23

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

friend in-deed, who at my need his life did spend!

27

*p*

Some - times we strew his way\_ and his sweet prais - es

*p*

Some - times we strew his way and his sweet prais - es

32

*mp poco accel.*

sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to our king. Then "Cru - ci - fy!"

*sub. mp*  
is

*mp*

*f*

sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to our king...

38

*slow, reflective*

all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.

*mp*

*poco rit.*

*moving ahead*

*p*

*mp*

*p*

all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.

43

*mp*

*p*

*poco a poco accel.*

42

*mf*

*rall.*

**With Renewed Vigor** (♩=84)

*(sim)*

47

*f*

Here might stay and sing, no stor - y so di -

*f*

*(sim)*

Here might I stay and sing, no stor - y so di -

*f*

52

*f*

vine! Nev-er was love, dear King, nev-er was grief, like thine.

*ff*

vine! Nev-er was love, dear King, nev-er was grief, like thine.

*ff*

57 *f*

This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I,

*f*

This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I,

62 *poco rit.* *rall.* **Tempo I (♩=68)** *mp*

all my days, could gladly spend! My

*mp*

all my days, could gladly spend! My

*poco rit.* *rall.* *mp*

67 *p*

song is love un-known, my sav-ior's love to me.

*p*

song is love un-known, my sav-ior's love to me.

*mp* *p* *8va*