

# My song is love unknown - descant

NAE 2021

Some times they strew his way. And his sweet prais-es sing,  
Here might I stay and sing No sto - ry so di - vine,

Re - sound - ing Ho - san-nas to their King. Then 'Cru - ci -  
Ne-ver was love, ne - ver was grief like thine. This is my

fy! is all their breath, And for his death they thirst and cry.  
Friend In whose sweet praise I all my days could glad - ly spend.