

for W.J.J.

My song is love unknown

anthem for mixed voices and organ

Words, Samuel Crossman (1624–83)

Music, Jeremy Jackman

With movement, lyrical $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 66$ *mf*

SOPRANO

ORGAN

mf

Ped.

7

— my Sa-viour's love to me, Love to the love-less shown, — that they might

13

love - ly be. O, who am I, — that for my sake my Lord should

19

take frail flesh, — and die?

26 *mp*

S. He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow:

A. *mp*
He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow: but

T. *mp*
He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow: but

B. *mp*
He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be - stow: but

Org.

31

but men made strange, and none the long'd-for Christ would know. But

men made strange, none the long'd - - for Christ would know. But

men made strange and none the long'd - for Christ would know. But

men made strange, none the long'd - for Christ would know. But

Org.

36

O, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need his

O, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need

O, my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who

O, my Friend, who at my need his

41

life did spend!

his life did spend!

at my need his life did spend!

life did spend!

mp

TENOR

47

mf

In life no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have;

BASS

mf

In life no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have;

SOPRANO

52

mf

In death no friendly tomb, but what a stranger grave.

S. *mf*

What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb where-in

A. *mf*

What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb where-in

T. *mf*

What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb where-in

B. *mf*

What may I say? Heav'n was his home; but mine the tomb where -

Org.

64

he lay.

he lay.

he lay.

-in he lay.

mp

69

f

Here _____ might I stay and sing, no sto - - ry so di - vine; ne-ver was

f

Here might I stay and sing, _____ no sto - ry so di - vine;

f

Here might I stay and sing, _____ no sto - ry so di - vine;

f

Here might I stay and sing, _____ no sto - ry so di - vine;

f

74

love, ne-ver was love, dear King, ne-ver was grief_ like thine! This
 ne - ver was love, dear King, ne - ver was grief_ like thine! This
 ne - ver was love, dear King, ne - ver was grief_ like thine! This
 ne - ver was love, dear King, ne - ver was grief_ like thine! This

79

is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could
 is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could
 is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could
 is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could