

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux,
tr. Paul Gerhardt, James W. Alexander

Hans L. Hassler
arr. Johann S. Bach

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin - ners'
3. What lang - uage shall I bor - row, To thank Thee, dear - est

down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
gain; Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry! What bliss, till now was Thine! Yet,
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look
Oh! make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be, Lord,

though des - pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.