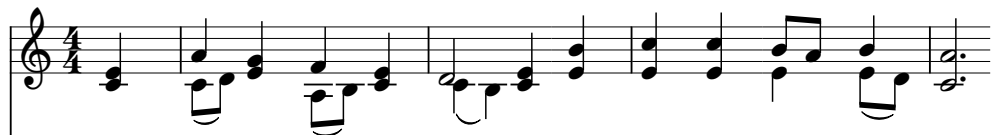


O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Paul Gerhardt
tr. James W. Alexander

Hans Leo Hassler
harm. Johann S. Bach



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin - ners' gain;
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row, To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the transgres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



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



Yet, though despised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

