

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
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin -
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row, To thank Thee, dear -

weighed down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns,
ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine
est Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit -

Thine on - ly crown; O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry!
the dead - ly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior!
y with - out end? O make me Thine for - ev - er,

What bliss, till now was Thine! Yet, though de - spised and
Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look on me with Thy
And should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er,

gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.