

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux

tr. Paul Gerhardt

tr. 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 deadly pain.
Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty without end?



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



Yet, though des - pised and go - ry, 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.

