O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830)	Alto	Hans Leo Hassler (1601) Arr. by J. S. Bach (1729)
1. O sa - cred head now 2. What Thou, my Lord has 3. What lan-guage shall I	wound-ed, With grief suf - fered Was all bor - row To thank '	and shame weighed down, for sin - ners' gain; Thee, dear - est friend,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur Mine, mine was the trans - For this Thy dy - ing	round - ed With thorns gres - sion, But Thine sor - row, Thy pit	· · · · ·
O sa - cred head, what Lo, here I fall, my O make me Thine for -	glo - ry, What blis Sav - ior! 'Tis I ev - er; And show	de-serve Thy place;
Yet, though de-spised and Look on me with Thy Lord, let me nev - er,	gor - y, I joy fa - vor, Vouch - saf nev - er Out - live	e to me Thy grace.