O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Alto Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830) Hans Leo Hassler (1601) Arr. by J. S. Bach (1729) sa - cred head now wound-ed, With grief 0 and shame weighed down. suf - fered Was 2. What Thou, my Lord has all for sin - ners' gain; **3.** What lan-guage shall bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend, scorn - ful - ly round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly Now sur crown: mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Mine, Thine the dead-ly pain. Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit with-out end? y \$0. sa - cred head, what What bliss till now Thine! 0 glo was ry, 'Tis Lo, here Ι fall, my Sav ior! Ι de-serve Thy place; make me Thine for -And should I faint - ing be, ev er; Yet, though de-spised and Thee mine. Ι joy call gor to у, Look me with Thy fa Vouch - safe me Thy grace. on vor, to Out - live Lord, let me nev - er, er my love to Thee. nev