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. 2. What Thou, my Lord has suf - fered Was all for gain; sin - ners' 3. What lan-guage shall bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend, Now scorn - ful - ly round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly sur crown: Mine. mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. For Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy with-out end? pit y 10. till now 0 sa - cred head, what bliss Thine! glo ry, What was fall, Sav 'Tis Ι de - serve Thy Lo, here Ι ior! place: my make me Thine for ev er; And should I faint - ing be, Thee though de-spised and Ι joy call mine. Yet, gor to y, Thy Look with Thy Vouch - safe on me fa vor, to me grace. Lord, let Out - live my love Thee. me nev - er, to nev er