O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Alto Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830) Hans Leo Hassler (1601) Arr. by J. S. Bach (1729) 0 sa - cred head now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down, 1. **2.** What Thou, my Lord has suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain; bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est **3.** What lan-guage shall I friend, ま scorn - ful - ly Now sur round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown: mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly Mine, pain. this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy For pit with-out end? v 밟 0 What Thine! sa - cred head, what glo bliss till now was _ ry, Lo, here Ι fall, Sav ior! 'Tis Ι de-serve Thy place; my _ make me 0 Thine for And should I faint - ing ev er: be, _ ず Yet. though de-spised and call Thee gor Ι iov to mine. _ y, Look on me with Thy fa vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace. _ Out - live my love Lord, let nev - er, Thee. me nev _ \mathbf{er} to