O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Alto Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830) 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' bor - row To thank Thee. dear - est **3.** What lan-guage shall Ι scorn - ful - ly Now sur round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown: mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Mine, Thine the dead - ly For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy with-out pit _ y 0 sa - cred head, what glo What bliss till now was Thine! ry, -Ι fall. 'Tis de-serve Thy Lo. here my Sav _ ior! Ι place; 0 make me Thine for -And should I faint - ing ev er;

Yet, though de-spised and Ι joy to call Thee mine. gor y, _ Thy Thy me with Vouch - safe Look on fa _ vor. to me grace. Lord, let me nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee. nev - \mathbf{er}

Hans Leo Hassler (1601) Arr. by J. S. Bach (1729)

gain;

friend,

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pain.

end?

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