O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830)

Alto

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

₽. sa - cred head now wound-ed, With grief 0 and shame weighed down, 1. suf - fered Was all **2.** What Thou, my Lord has for sin - ners' gain; To thank Thee, dear - est **3.** What lan-guage shall I bor - row friend. ま Now scorn - ful - ly sur round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown: Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy with-out end? pit y 7 х₫· 0 sa - cred head, what What bliss till now Thine! glo was _ ry, fall. 'Tis Ι Sav _ ior! Ι de-serve Thy place; Lo, here my 0 make me Thine for - ev And should I faint - ing er; be, _ **J**. Yet, though de-spised and call Thee mine. Ι joy to gor y, Look on me with Thy fa vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace. _ Out - live my love Thee. Lord, let me nev - er, nev - \mathbf{er} to