O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Tr. by James W. Alexander (1830) Soprano Hans Leo Hassler (1601) Arr. by J. S. Bach (1729) 0 With grief sa - cred head now wound - ed. and shame weighed down, 1. **2.** What Thou, my Lord has suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain; To thank Thee, dear lan-guage shall Ι bor - row -3. What est friend, 0. scorn - ful - ly Thine on - ly Now sur round - ed With thorns, crown: Mine. was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly mine pain. For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit with - out end? y _ What Thine! 0 head. what glo ry, bliss till was sa - cred _ now Sav - ior! 'Tis Thy Lo. here Ι fall. Ι de - serve place; my make me Thine for - ev - er; And should Ι faint - ing 0 be, 6 0 Yet, though de - spised and Ι call Thee mine. gor y, joy to Look Thy Vouch - safe Thy on me with fa - vor, to me grace. Lord, Out - live Thee. let me nev - er, nev - er my love to