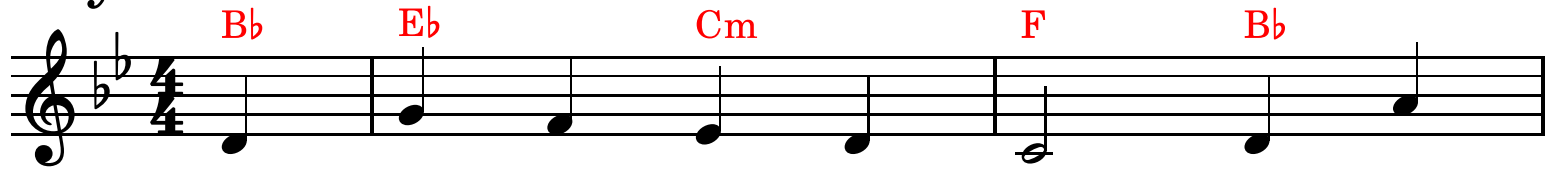
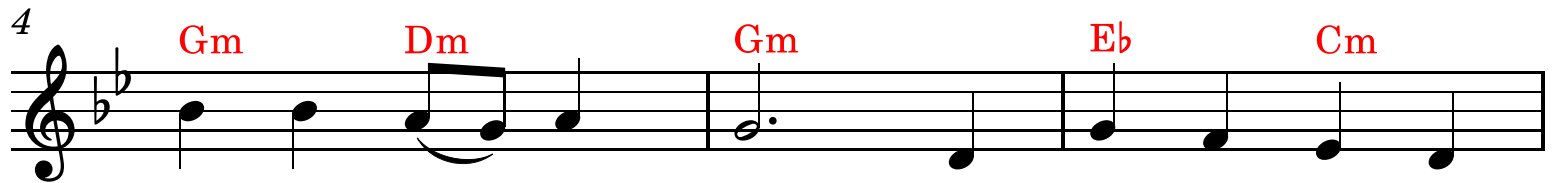


O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

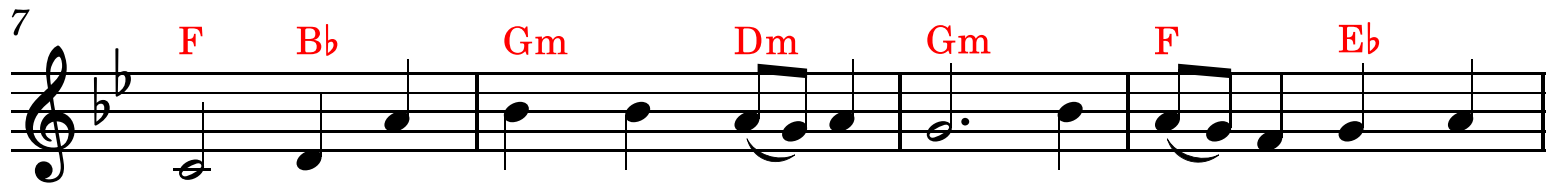
Key: B \flat (Guitar option: G capo 3)



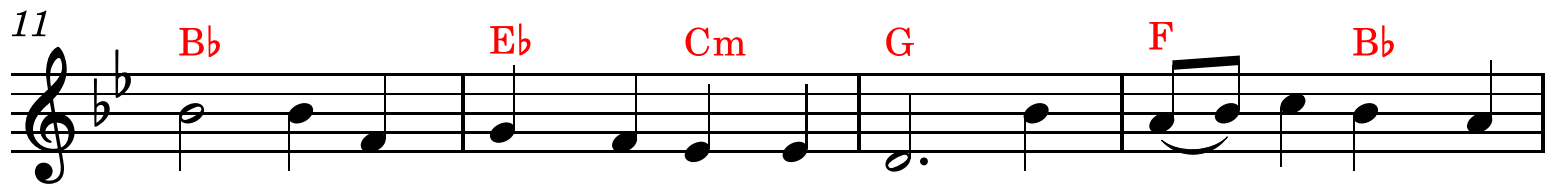
O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With
What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was
What lan - guage shall I bor - row To



grief and shame weighed down; Now scorn - ful - ly sur -
all for sin - ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans -
thank Thee, dear - est Friend, For this, Thy dy - ing



round-ed With thorns Thine on - ly crown; O sa - cred Head, what
gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo, here I fall, my
sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O make me Thine for -



glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine! Yet, though de - spised and
Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look on me with Thy
ev - er; And should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er,



gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
fa - vor, As - sist me with Thy grace.
nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.