

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Paul Gerhardt, tr. James W. Alexander

Hans Leo Hassler; arr. J.S. Bach

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain.
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

6

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 pit - y with - out end?

11

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place.
O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,

16

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, As - sist me with Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.