

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

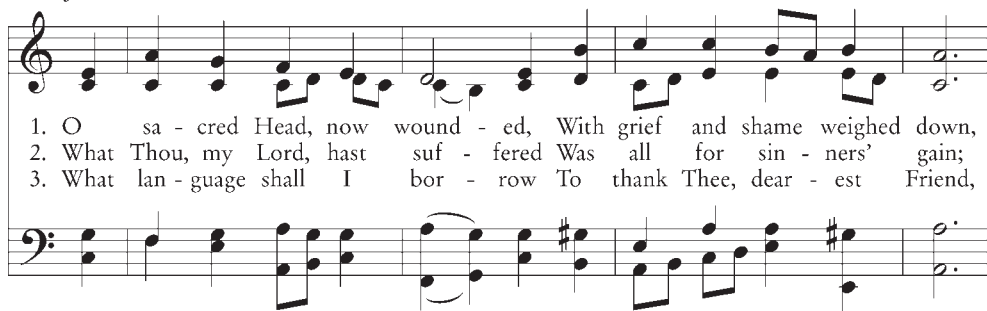
HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

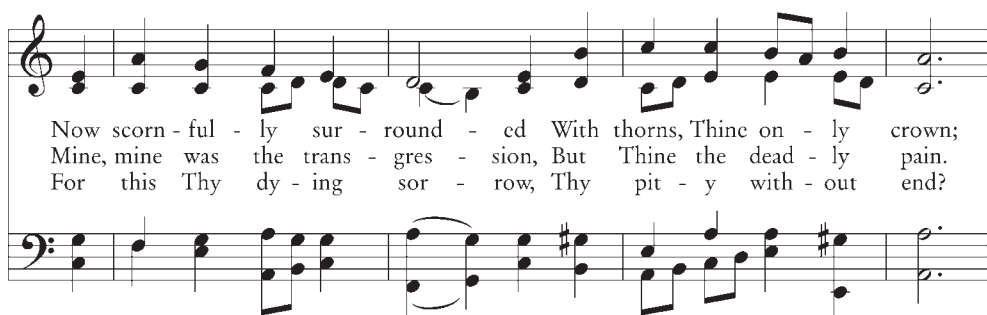
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153

tr. James Waddell Alexander, 1830



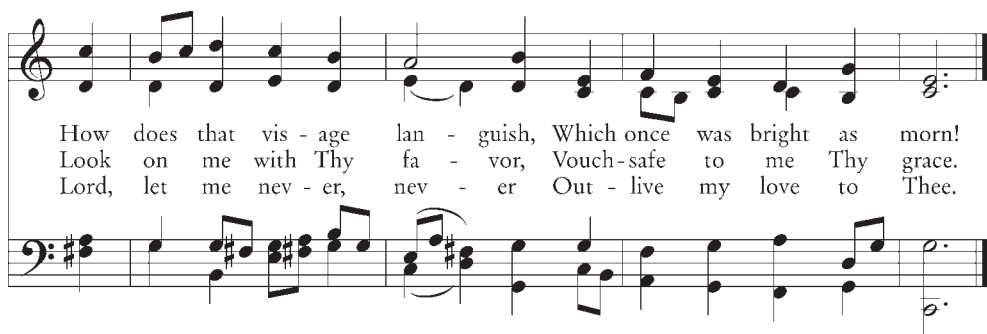
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



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?



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 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,



How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.