

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 136

When they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon His head . . . Matt. 27:29

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th century
Trans. (German) by Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Trans. (English) by James W. Alexander, 1830

PASSION CHORALE 7676 D.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
Arr. by J. S. Bach, 1729

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?

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,

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
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. A - men.