

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

Trans. (into German) by Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Trans. (from German) by James W. Alexander, 1804-1859

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564-1612

Har. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

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 Thy 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!

## Group Song English – O Sacred Head Now Wounded (Lyrics)

1. O Sacred head now wounded  
With grief and shame waighed down  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns thine only crown  
How pale Thou art with anguish  
With sore abuse and scorn  
How does that visage languish  
Which once was bright as morn

2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain  
Oh mine was the transgression  
But thine the deadly pain  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior  
'Tis I deserve thy place  
Look on me with thy favor  
Vouchsafe to me thy grace

3. What language shall I borrow  
To thank thee, dearest Friend  
For this, thy dying sorrow  
Thy pity without end?  
Oh, make me thine forever  
And should I fainting be  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to thee