

# 271 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Am<sup>7</sup> F C/E Dm C F<sup>6</sup> G C E/G# Am Esus E Am

• 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. My bur - den in Thy Pas - sion, Lord, Thou hast borne for me,  
 4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

Am F C/E Dm C F<sup>6</sup> G C E/G# Am Esus E Am

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 it was my trans - gres - sion Which brought this woe on Thee.  
 For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

Am Dm C/E F G<sup>7</sup>/D E/C C Dm/A F C# Dm A

How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
 I cast me down be - fore Thee, Wrath were my right - ful lot;  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,

D<sup>7</sup>/F# G D/F# C/E G/D C<sup>6</sup> D G C F/A C/E F<sup>6</sup> G C

How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, As - sist me with Thy grace.  
 Have mer - cy, I im - plore Thee; Re - deem - er, spurn me not!  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

Words: Paul Gerhardt, based on Medieval Latin Poem; tr. James W. Alexander  
 Music: Hans Leo Hassler; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach; Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin  
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