



O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

CAPO I

"And after twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on his head." | Matthew 27:29

Lyrics by Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. James W. Alexander
Tune by Hans Leo Hassler, arr. Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 84

INTRO

Am Am Am/G F C/E

Dm Esus / E E7 F Em Dm A/C# Dm Esus / E

VERSE

F C/E Dm7 C G/B C E Am E FM7 G Am

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

F C/E Dm7 C G/B C E Am E F G 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 this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?

F G Csus C F C/E Dm7 A/C#

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;
 O make_ me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

F G Am G D G C F G C

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.

E/G# Am 1.2. 3. OUTRO Am Am/G F C/E

Dm Esus / E E7 F Em Dm A/C# Dm Esus E A

