



O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

REAL KEY

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

♩ = 84

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

INTRO

Bbm Bbm Bbm/Ab Gb Db/F

Ebm Fsus / F F7 Gb Fm Ebm Bb/D Ebm Fsus / F

VERSE

Gb Db/F Ebm7 Db Ab/C Db F Bbm F GbM7 Ab Bbm

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,

Gb Db/F Ebm7 Db Ab/C Db F Bbm F Gb Ab Bbm

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?

Gb Ab Dbsus Db Gb Db/F Ebm7 Bb/D

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,

Gb Ab Bbm Ab Eb Ab Db Gb Ab Db

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.

F/A Bbm 1.2. 3. OUTRO Bbm Bbm/Ab Gb Db/F

Ebm Fsus / F F7 Gb Fm Ebm Bb/D Ebm Fsus F Bb

