

## O Sacred Head

C/E

*They twisted a crown of thorns and set it on His head. – Matthew 27:28-31*

1. { O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down; }  
 { Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown; }

2. { What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend, }  
 { 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;  
 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!  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th Century), tr. (German) Paul Gerhardt (w. 1656),  
 tr. (English) James W. Alexander (w. 1830)  
 MUSIC: Hans L. Hassler (w. 1601), arr. J. S. Bach (w. 1729)

PASSION CHORALE  
 7.6.7.6.D