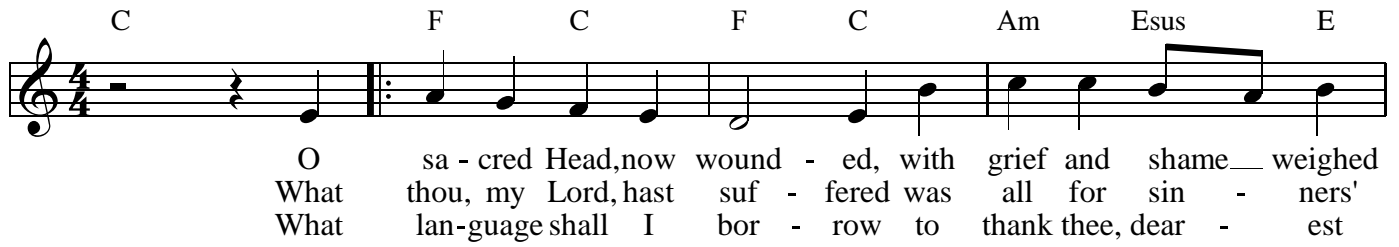


O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1150

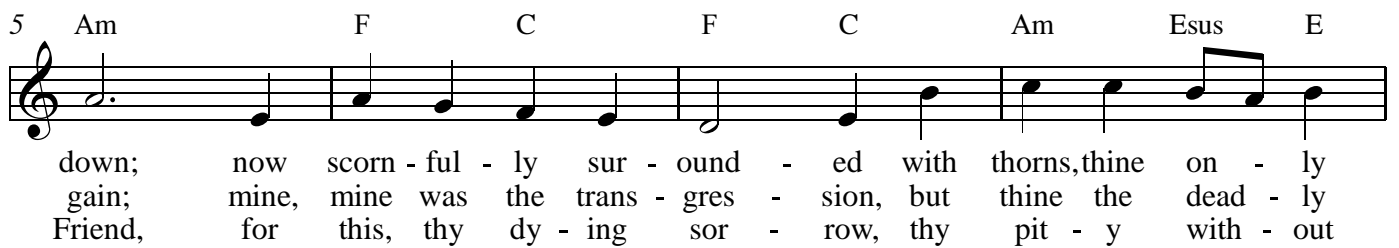
Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

C F C F C Am Esus E



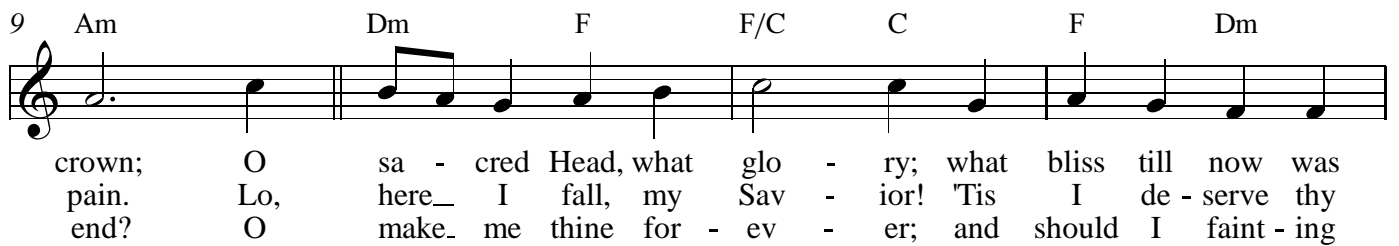
O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame_ weighed
 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners'
 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est

5 Am F C F C Am Esus E



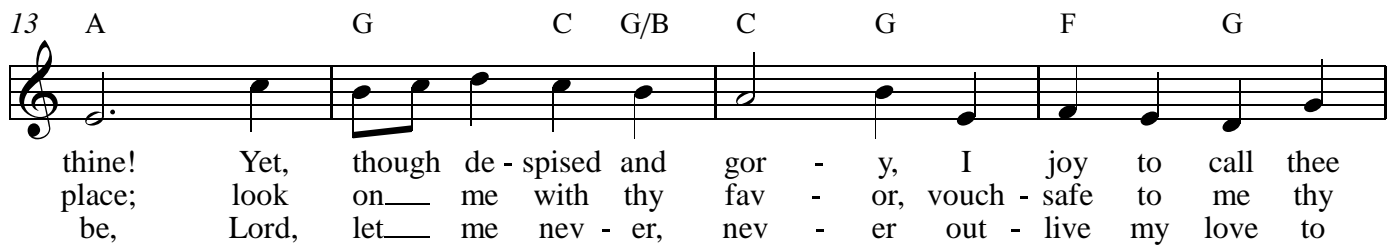
down; now scorn - ful - ly sur - ound - ed with thorns, thine on - ly
 gain; mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly
 Friend, for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out

9 Am Dm F F/C C F Dm



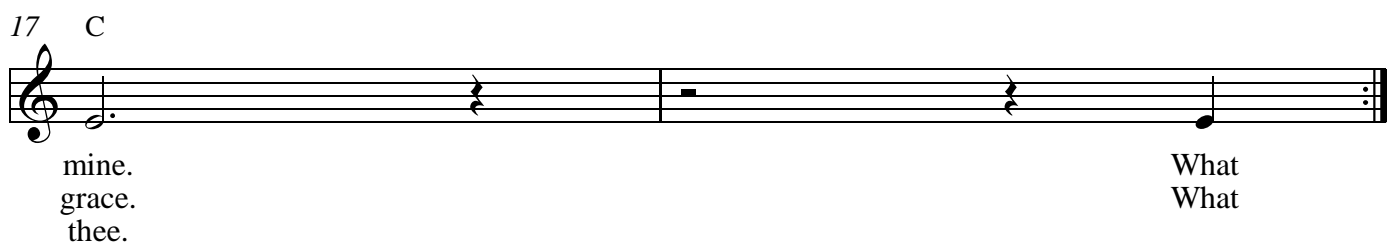
crown; O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry; what bliss till now was
 pain. Lo, here_ I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy
 end? O make_ me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing

13 A G C G/B C G F G



thine! Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee
 place; look on_ me with thy fav - or, vouch - safe to me thy
 be, Lord, let_ me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to

17 C



mine. What
 grace. What
 thee.