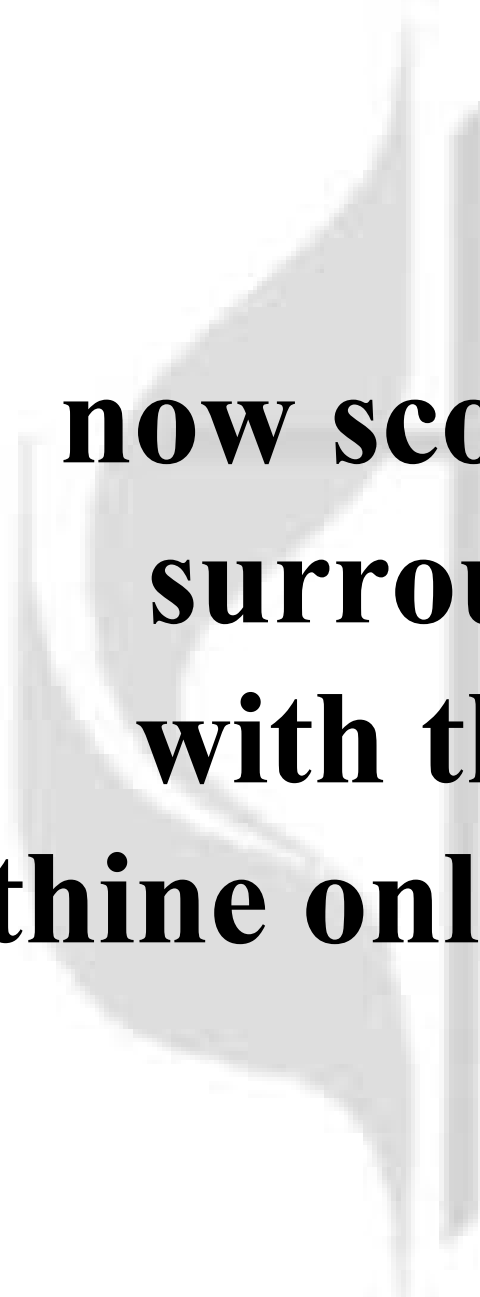


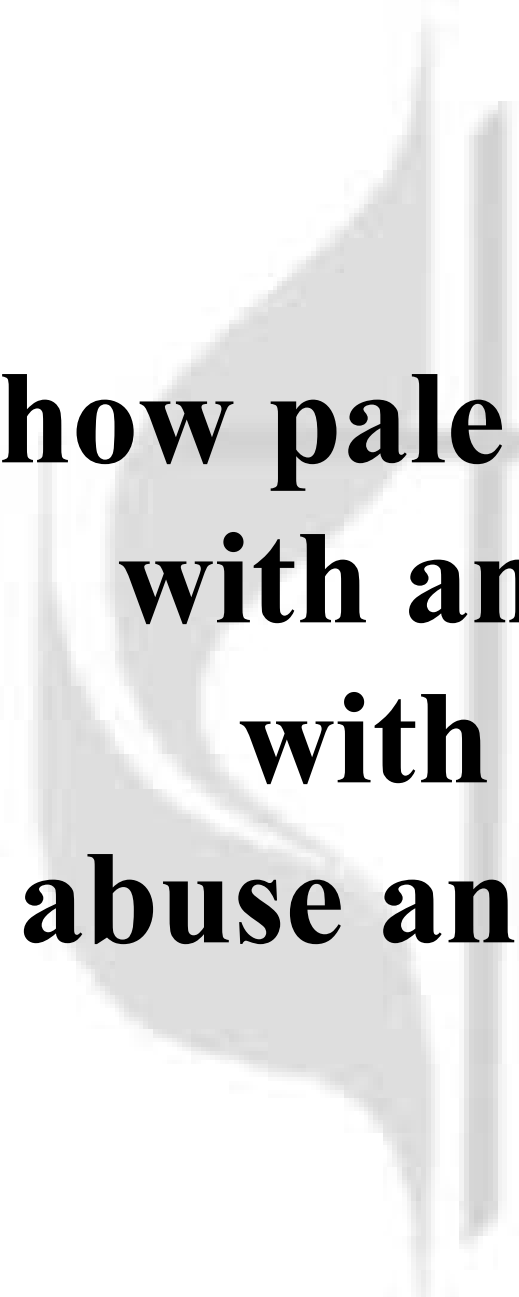
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

WORDS: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656,
and James W. Alexander, 1830 (Mt. 27:27-31; Mk. 15:16-20; Jn. 19:1-5)

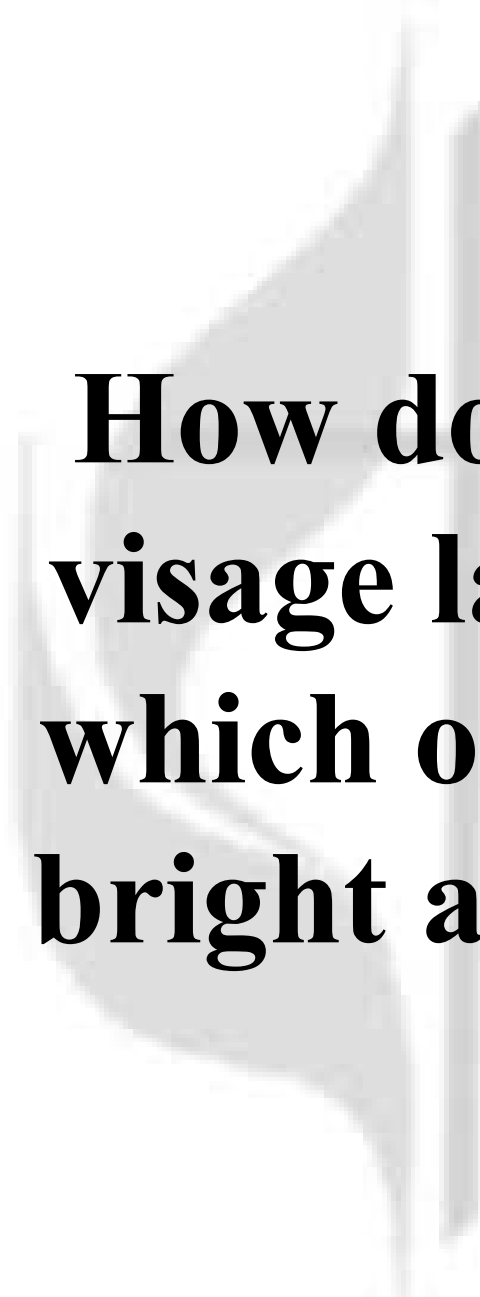
**1. O sacred Head,
now wounded,
with grief and
shame weighed down,**




**now scornfully
surrounded
with thorns,
thine only crown:**



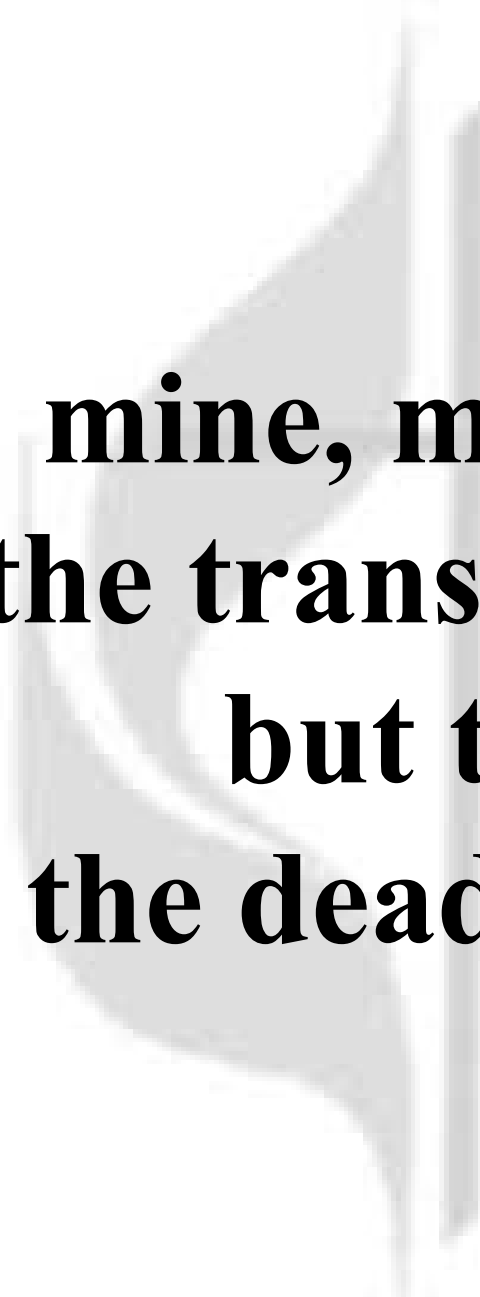
**how pale thou art
with anguish,
with sore
abuse and scorn!**



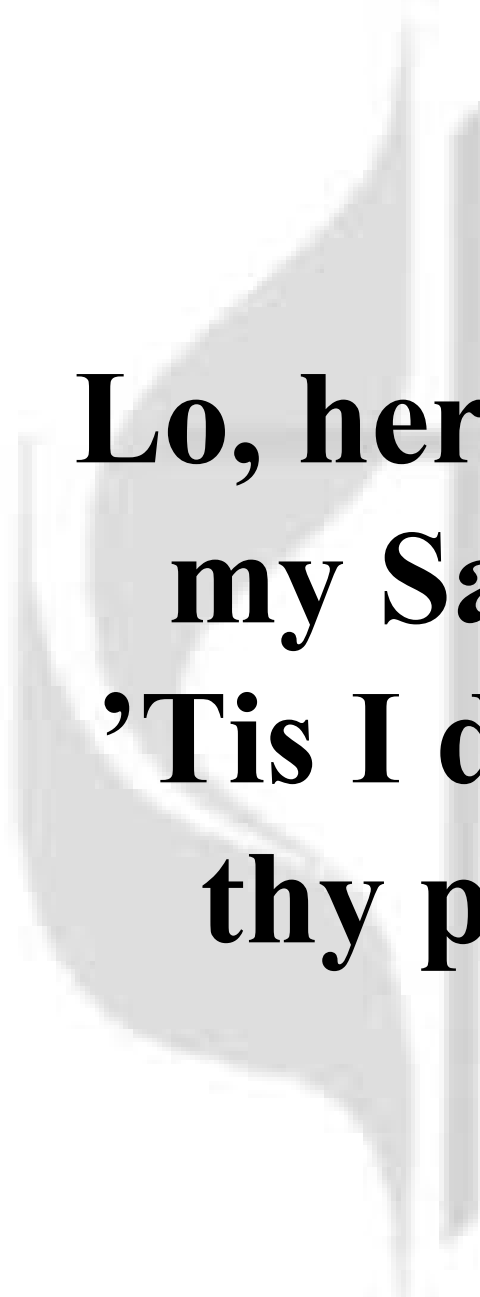
**How does that
visage languish
which once was
bright as morn!**



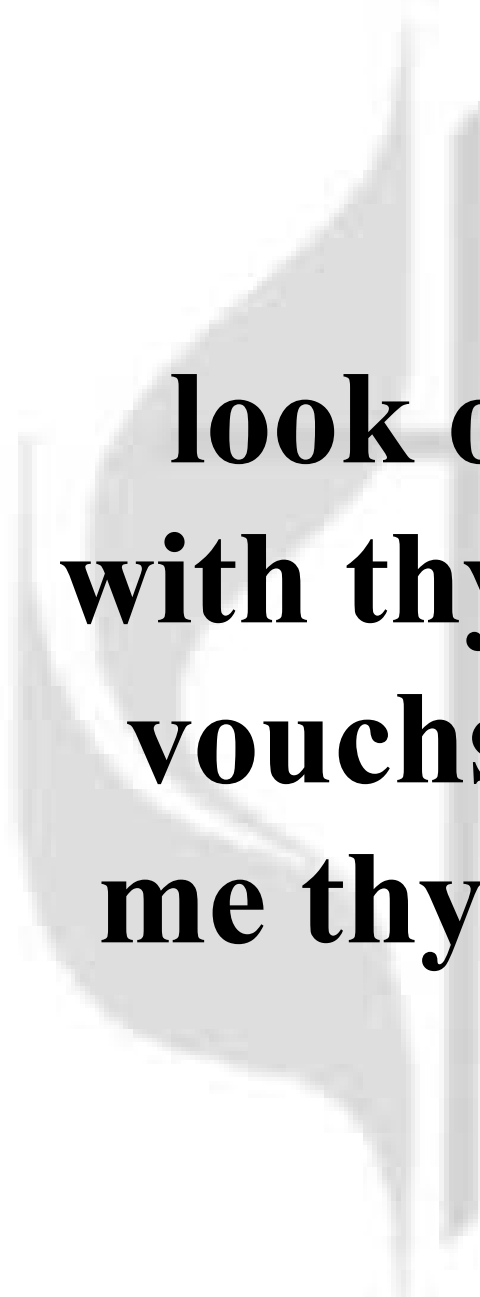
**2. What thou, my Lord,
hast suffered
was all
for sinners' gain;**



**mine, mine was
the transgression,
but thine
the deadly pain.**



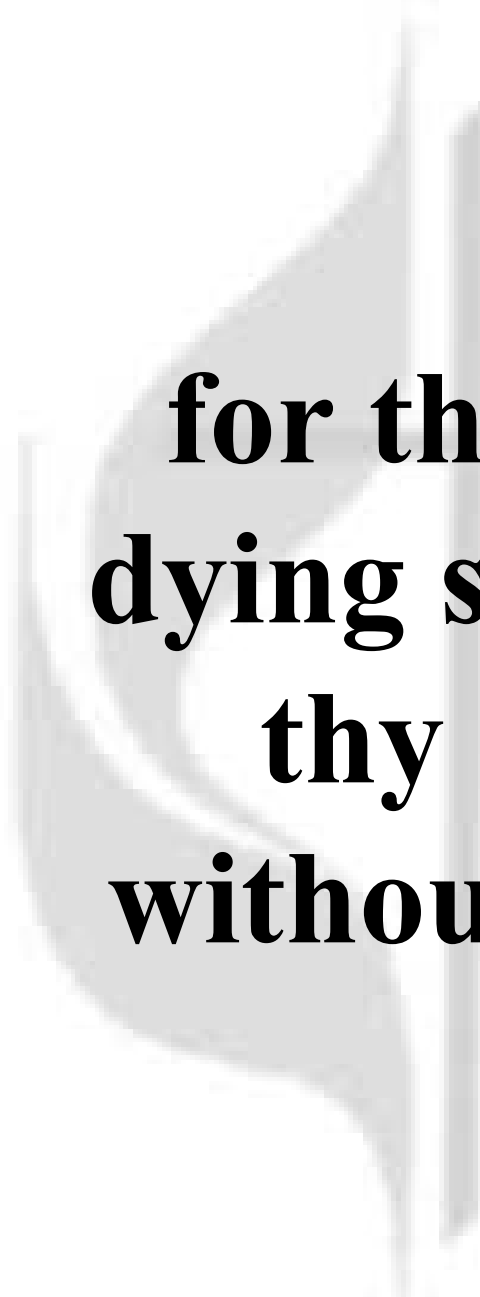
**Lo, here I fall,
my Savior!
'Tis I deserve
thy place;**



**look on me
with thy favor,
vouchsafe to
me thy grace.**



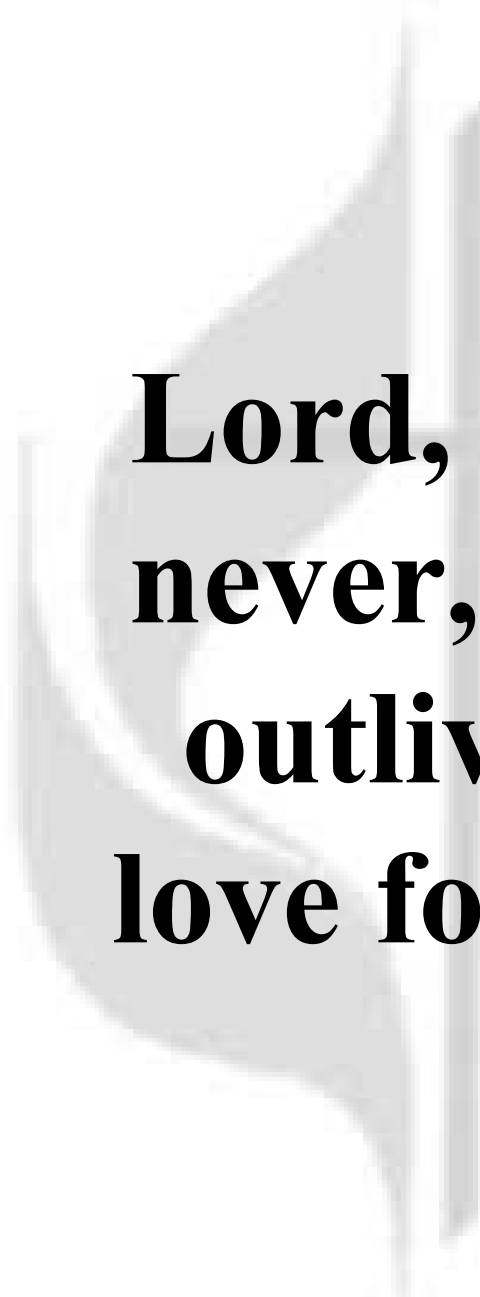
**3. What language shall
I borrow
to thank thee,
dearest friend,**



**for this thy
dying sorrow,
thy pity
without end?**



**O make me
thine forever;
and should I
fainting be,**



**Lord, let me
never, never
outlive my
love for thee.**