

# HIS SUFFERING

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*He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities . . . Isa. 53: 5*

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

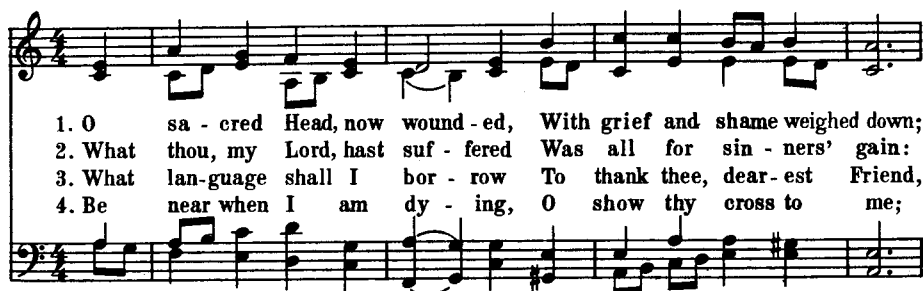
Tr. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Tr. by James Waddell Alexander, 1830

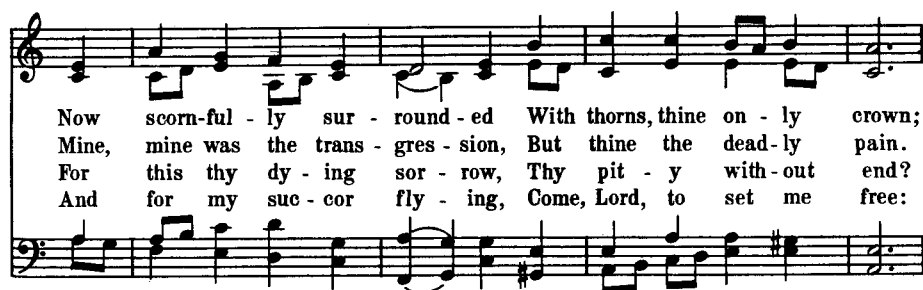
PASSION CHORALE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

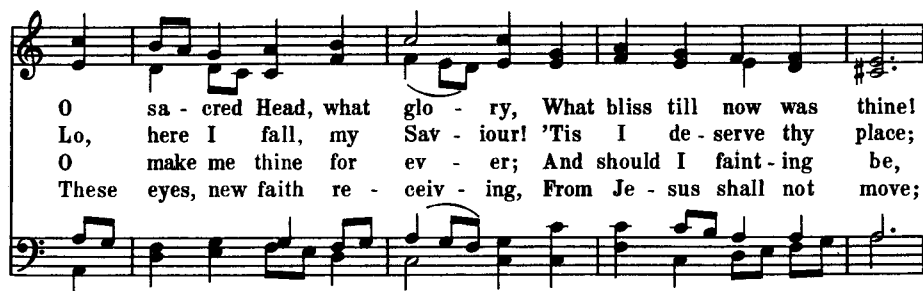
har. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729



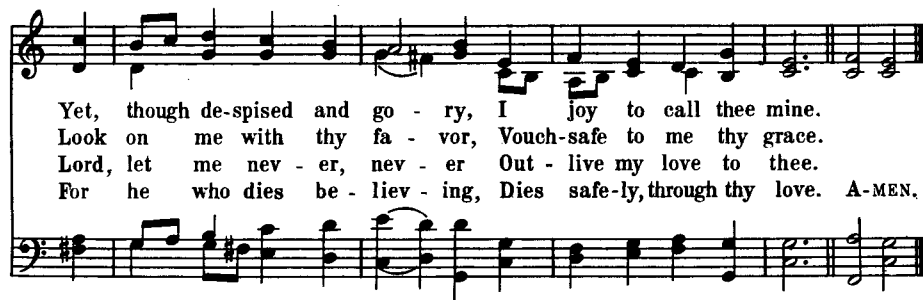
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;  
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,  
 4. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show thy cross to me;



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 pit - y with - out end?  
 And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, to set me free:



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 O make me thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,  
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;



Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.  
 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.  
 For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly, through thy love. A - MEN.