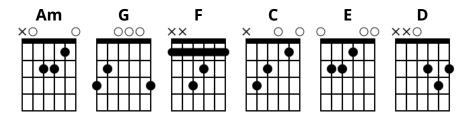
O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Reawaken Hymns



Intro

Am F

Am C G

Verse 1

F G C

O sacred head, now wounded,

Am E Am With grief and shame weighed down.

F G C Now scornfully surrounded

Am E Am

With thorns, Thine only crown.

G F C O sacred head, what glory,

F Am

What bliss till now was Thine.

Yet, though despised and gory,

F G Am I joy to call Thee mine.

Interludes

Am C G

Verse 2

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,

Am E Am

Was all for sinners' gain.

F G C

Mine, mine was the transgression, **Am E Am**

But Thine the deadly pain.

G F C Lo, here I fall, my Savior

F Am

'Tis I deserve Thy place;

G C D G Look on me with Thy favor,

F G Am and grant to me thy grace.

Verse 3

F G C What language shall I borrow

Am E Am to thank thee, dearest Friend,

for this, thy dying sorrow,

Am E Am thy pity without end.

G F C Oh, make me thine forever,

and should I fainting be,

G C D Lord, let me never, never

F G Am outlive my love to thee.

Verse 4

F

The joy can never be spoken,

Am E Am Above all joys beside,

F G C When in Thy body broken

Am E Am I thus with safety hide.

O Lord of Life, desiring

Thy glory now to see,

G C D G Beside Thy cross expiring,

G Am I'd breathe my soul to Thee.