


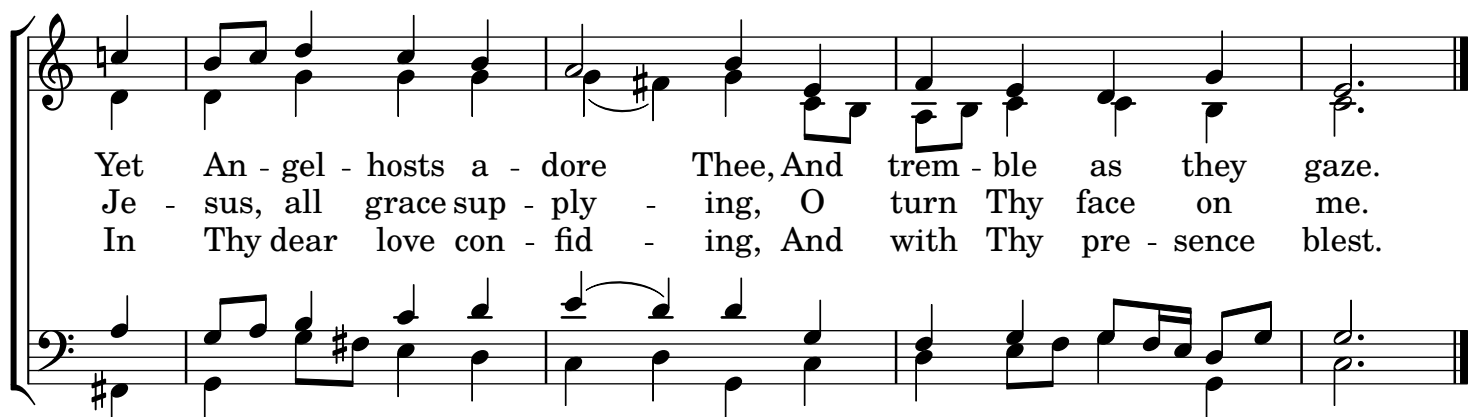
1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of piercing thorn!  
 2. I see Thy strength and vi - gour All fad - ing in the strife,  
 3. In this Thy bit - ter Pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me



O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled, and put to scorn!  
 And death with cru - el ri - gour Be - reav - ing Thee of life;  
 With Thy most sweet com - pas - sion, Un - wor - thy though I be:



Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The glow of life de - cays,  
 O a - gon - y and dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free!  
 Be - neath Thy Cross a - bid - ing For ev - er would I rest,



Yet An - gel - hosts a - dore Thee, And trem - ble as they gaze.  
 Je - sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn Thy face on me.  
 In Thy dear love con - fid - ing, And with Thy pre - sence blest.