

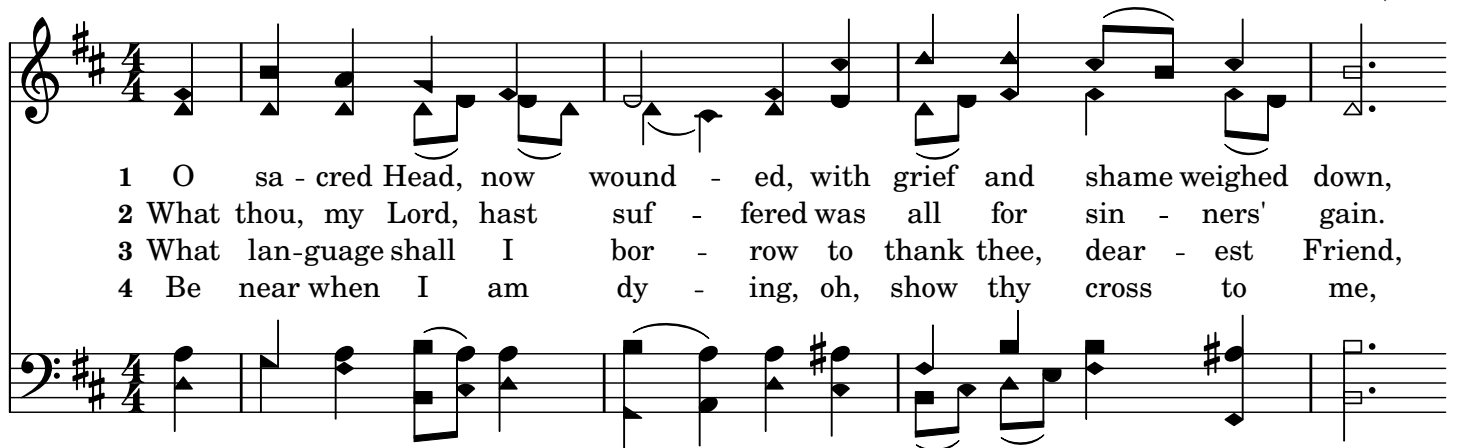
O sacred Head, now wounded

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. James W. Alexander, 1861

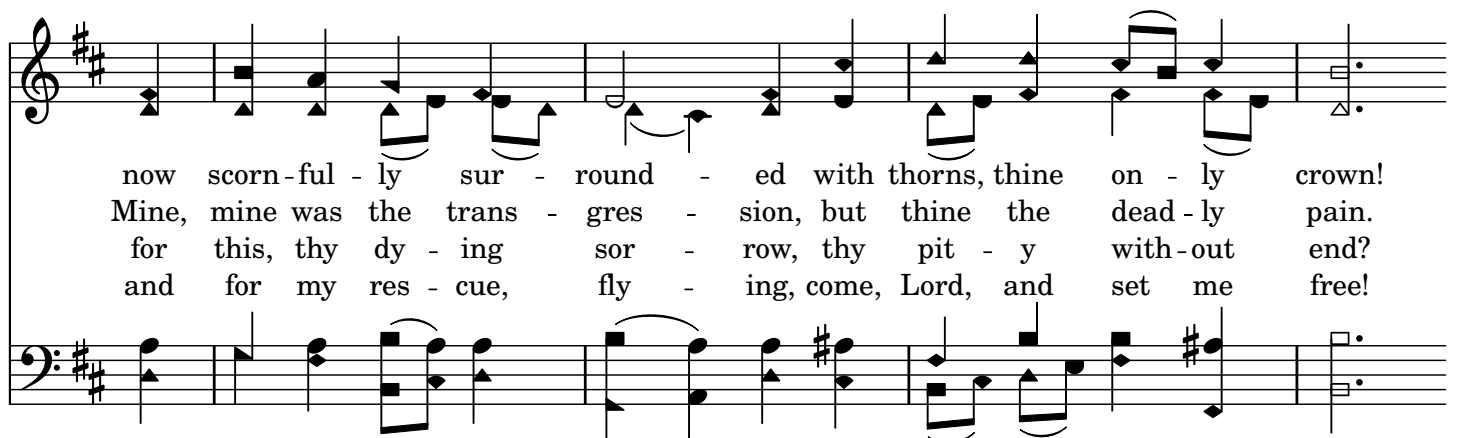
Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1601

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN 76.76 D

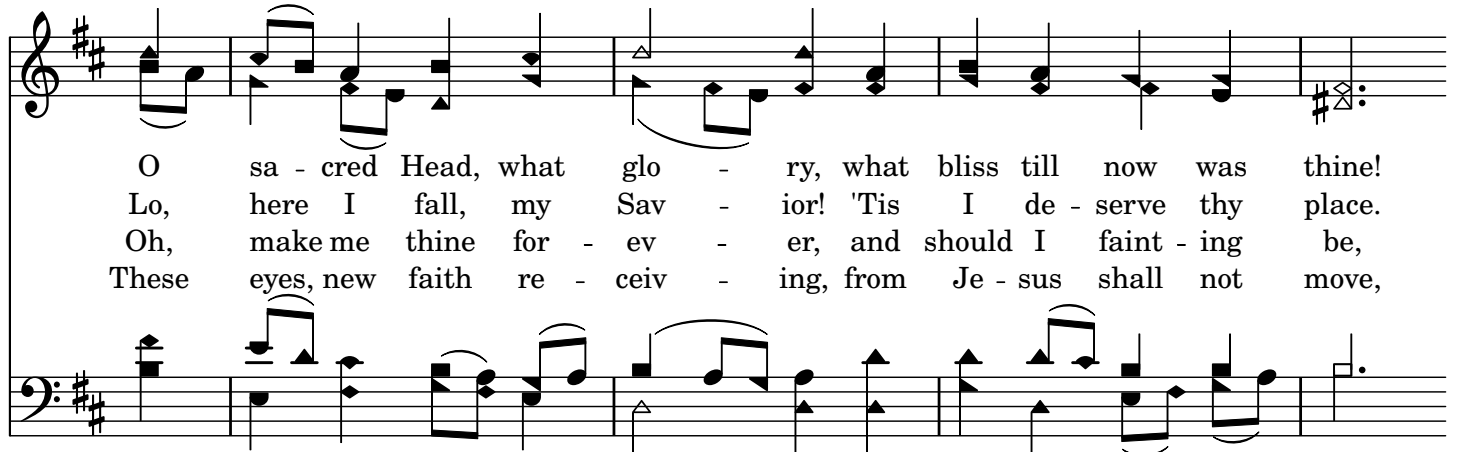
arr. J. S. Bach, 1729



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, oh, 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 res - cue, fly - ing, come, Lord, and set me free!



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place.
Oh, 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 gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
Look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for one who dies be - liev - ing dies safe - ly, through thy love.