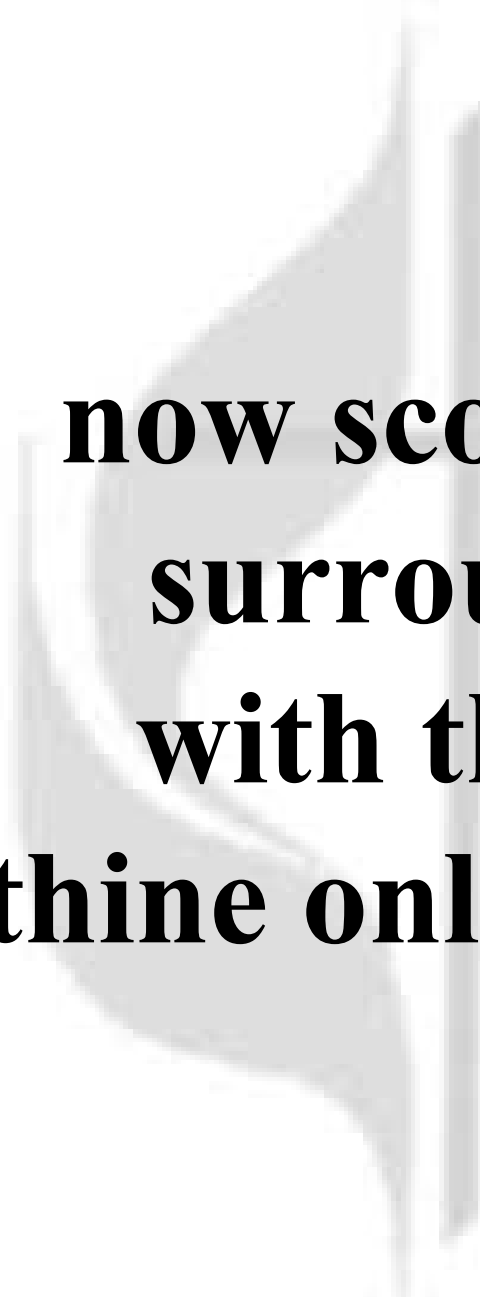


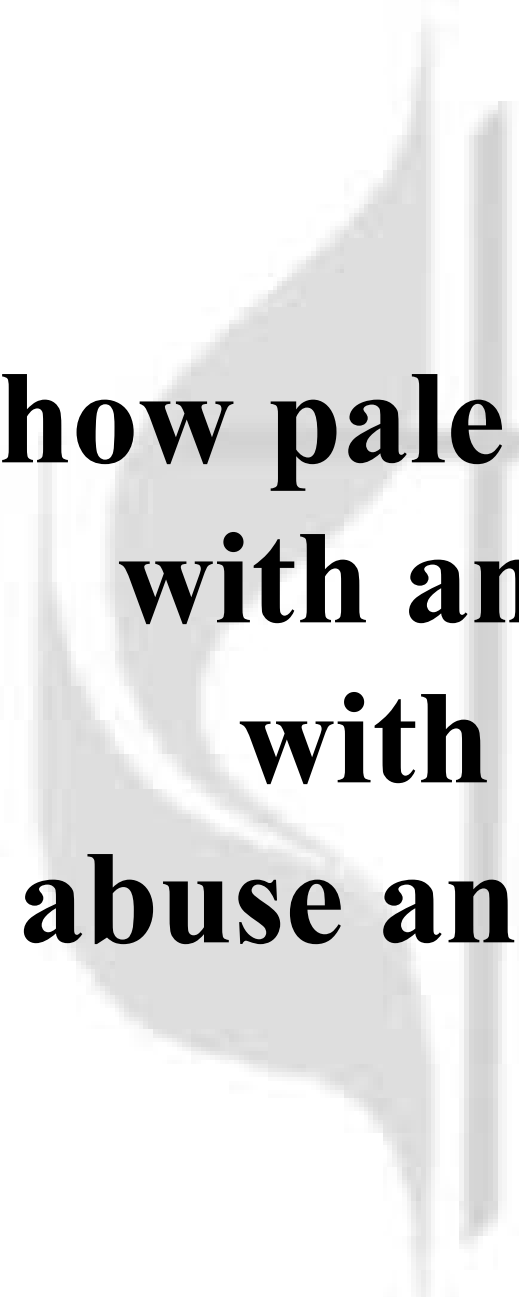
# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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)

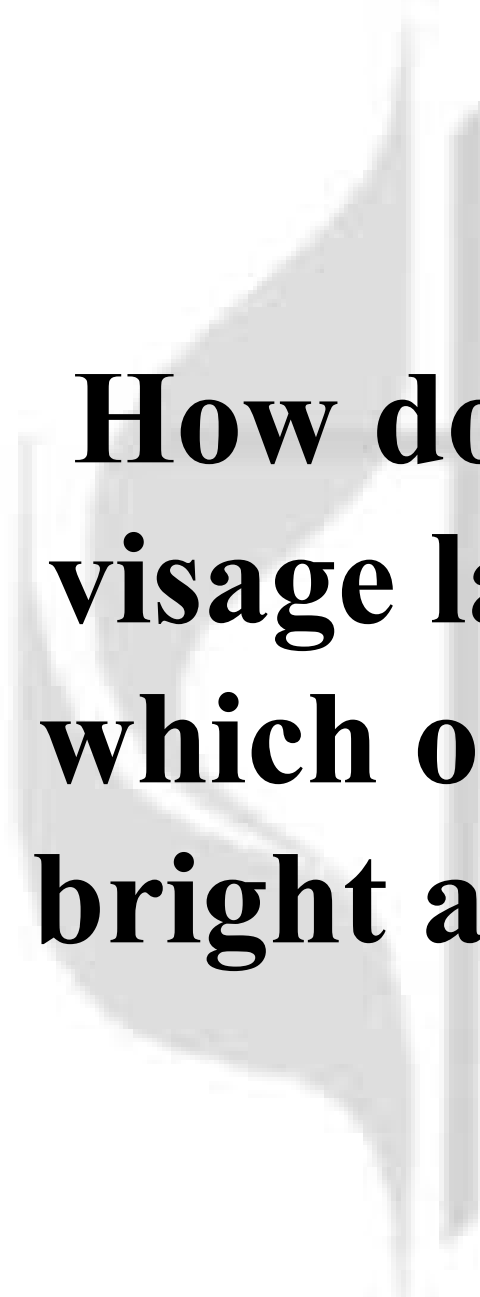
**1. O sacred Head,  
now wounded,  
with grief and  
shame weighed down,**




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



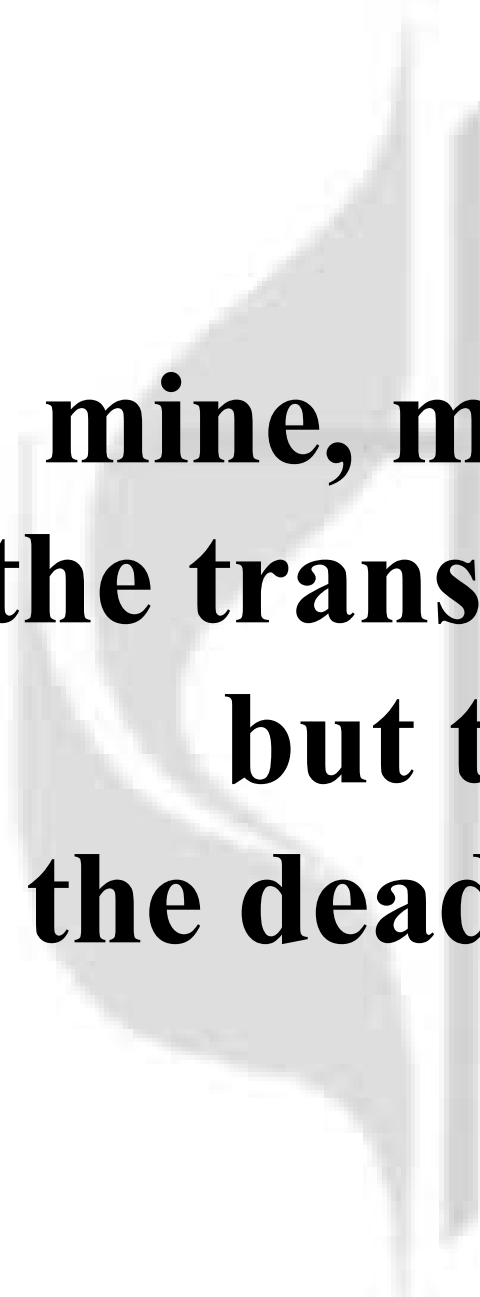
**how pale thou art  
with anguish,  
with sore  
abuse and scorn!**



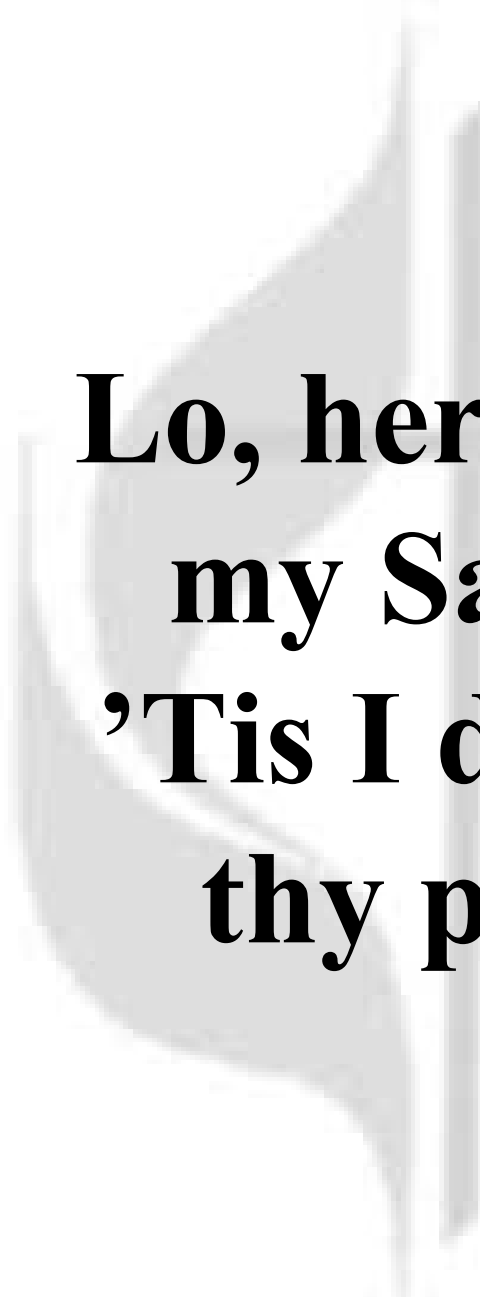
**How does that  
visage languish  
which once was  
bright as morn!**



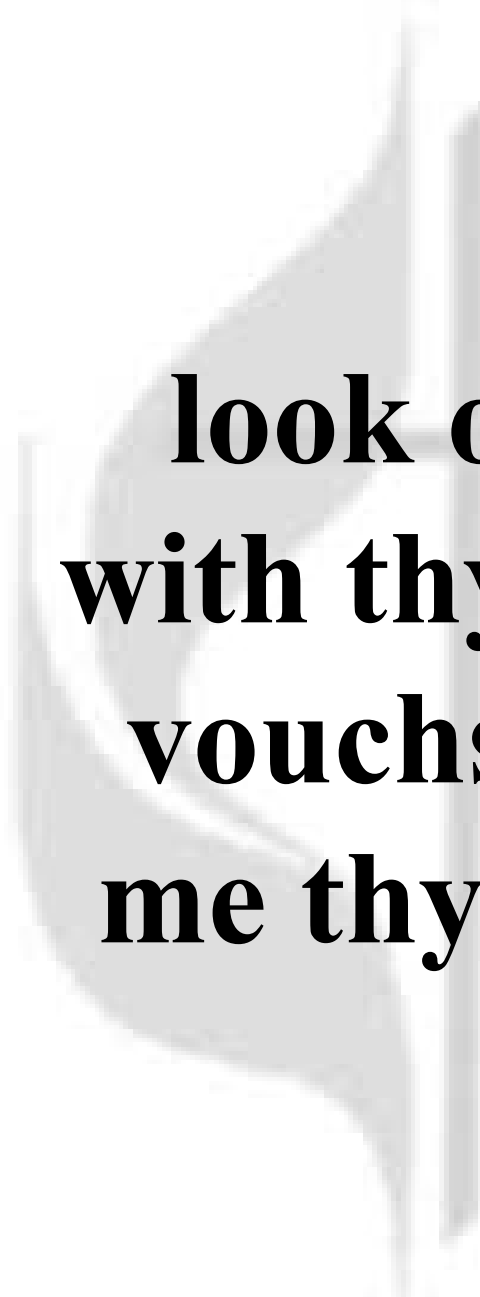
**2. What thou, my Lord,  
hast suffered  
was all  
for sinners' gain;**



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



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

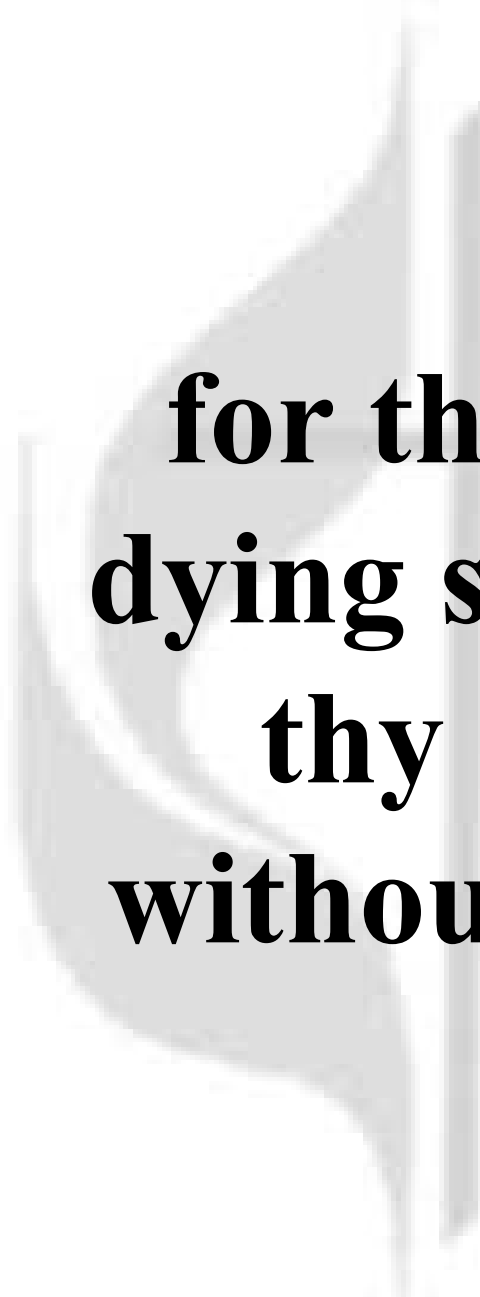


**look on me  
with thy favor,  
vouchsafe to  
me thy grace.**





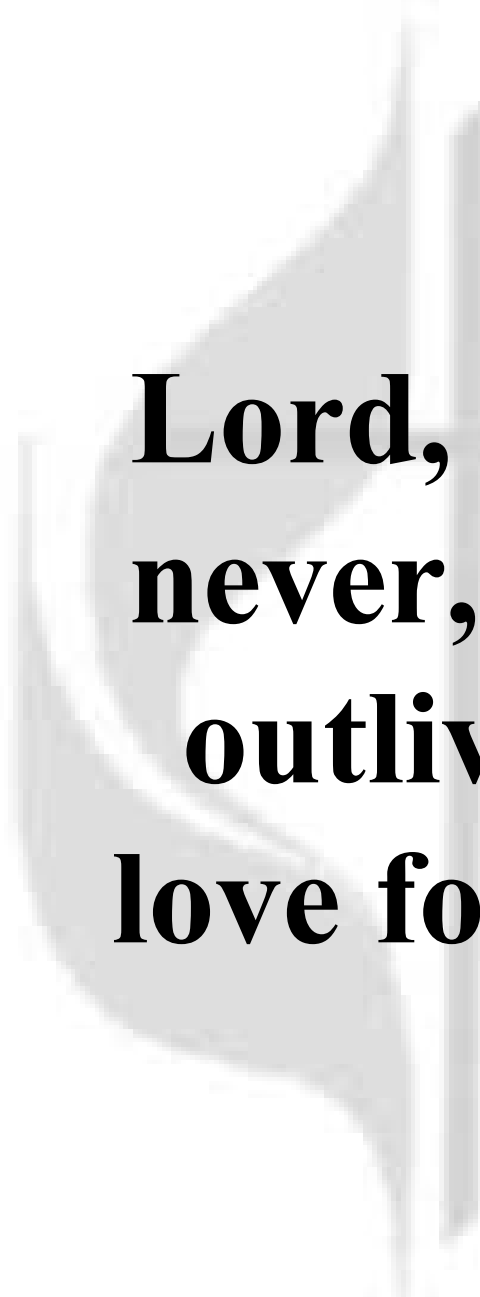
**3. What language shall  
I borrow  
to thank thee,  
dearest friend,**



**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.**