

O Sacred Head

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*And when they had woven a crown of thorns, they put it upon His head
and smote Him on the head. Matthew 27:29-30*

C - 4 - MI↑

1. *mp* { O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns Thine

2. *mf* { What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee,
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y

{ shame weighed down; How art Thou pale with an - guish,
on - ly crown; dear - est Friend, O make me Thine for - ev - er;
with - out end? end?

With sore a - buse and scorn; How does that
And, should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me

vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

Latin Hymn, c. 1350
Tr., James W. Alexander, 1830

Hans L. Hassler, 1601
Har. Johann S. Bach, 1729