

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

O HAUPT VOLL BLUT UND WUNDEN (7 6. 7 6. D.)

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601;

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153 (Salve caput cruentatum);

tr. from Latin to German by Paul Gerhardt, 1656

tr. from Latin to English James Waddell Alexander, 1830

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,

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?

How art Thou pale with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to Thee.