

# O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux

Trans. by Jaems Alexander

Music by Hans Leo Hassler

Adapt. by Hans Hassler

D A/C# Bm E A E/G# F#m C#m F#m A/C#

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down, Now  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin - ners' gain; Mine,  
 3. The joy can ne'er be spok - en, A - bove all joys be - side, When  
 4. What lang - uage shall I bor - row To praise Thee, heaven - ly friend, For

6 D A/C# Bm E A E/G# F#m C#m F#m

scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown; O  
 mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo,  
 in Thy bo - dy bro - ken I thus with safe - ty hide. My  
 this my dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end? Lord

10 D E A D A/C# Bm F#

sa - cred Head, what glo - ry What bliss 'til now was Thine Yet  
 here I fall, my Sa - vior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place; Look  
 Lord of Life, de - sir - ing Thy glo - ry now to see, Be -  
 make me Thine for - ev - er, Nor let me faith - less prove Oh

14 Bm A/C# B/D# E A/C# D E A

though de - spised and gor - y I joy to call Thee mine  
 on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe me to Thy grace.  
 side Thy cross ex - pir - ing, I'd breathe my soul to Thee.  
 let me ne - ver, ne - ver A - buse such dy - ing love

5. Forbid that I should leave Thee  
 O Jesus leave not me!  
 By faith I would receive Thee  
 Thy blood can make me free  
 When strength and comfort languish  
 And I must hence depart  
 Release me then from anguish  
 By Thine own wounded heart

6. Be near when I am dying  
 Oh show Thy cross to me  
 And for my succor flying  
 Come Lord and set me free  
 These eyes new faith receiving  
 From Jesus shall not move  
 For he who dies believing  
 Dies safely, through Thy love