

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

A D A/C# Bm A D E A
O sacred Head, now wounded,
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
With grief and shame weighed down,
A D A/C# Bm A D E A
Now scornfully surrounded
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
With thorns, Thine only crown.
F#m7 Bm C#m D E Asus A
How pale thou art with anguish
D A Bm F#
With sore abuse and scorn
B7 E A E F#m B E
How does that visage languish
A D/F# A/E D E A
Which once was bright as morn!

A D A/C# Bm A D E A
What thou, my Lord, has suffered
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
was all for sinners' gain;
A D A/C# Bm A D E A
mine, mine was the transgression,
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
but thine the deadly pain.
F#m7 Bm C#m D E Asus A
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
D A Bm F#
'Tis I deserve thy place;
B7 E A E F#m B E
look on me with thy favor,
A D/F# A/E D E A
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

A D A/C# Bm A D E A
What language shall I borrow
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
to thank thee, dearest friend,
A D A/C# Bm A D E A
for this thy dying sorrow,
C#/G# F#m C# F#m
thy pity without end?
F#m7 Bm C#m D E Asus A
O make me thine forever;
D A Bm F#
and should I fainting be,
B7 E A E F#m B E
Lord, let me never, never
A D/F# A/E D E A
outlive my love for thee.