

231 - O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PAUL GERHARDT
based on a Medieval Latin poem
translated JAMES W. ALEXANDER

Key: C major
Meter: 4/4

HANS LEO HASSLER
harm. JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
Last stanza setting by Russell Mauldin

INTRO **G C | Am7 G | F Dm7 G | C**

VERSE 1

F Dm Dm7 C E Am Esus E Am
O | sacred Head, now | wound- ed, With | grief and shame weighed | down,
F Dm Dm7 C E Am Esus E Am
Now | scornfully sur- | round- ed With | thorns, Thine on- ly | crown;
Bdim F F/C C Dm A
How | pale Thou art with | an- guish, With | sore abuse and | scorn!
D7 G C Am7 G C F Dm7 G C
How | does that visage | lan- guish Which | once was bright as | morn!

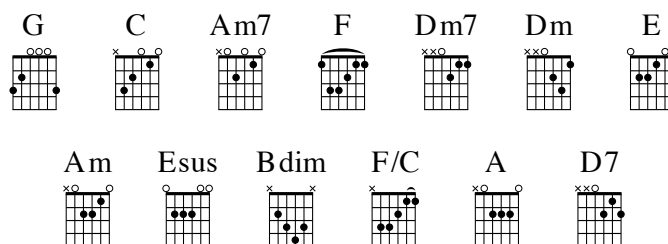
TURN-AROUND **D7 | G C | Am7 G | F Dm7 G | C**

VERSE 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.

VERSE 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 to Thee.



OPT.
TRANS.

Fm | Gsus G

VERSE 3

C Dm F F6 C Am Em7 Asus A

What | language shall I | bor- row To | thank Thee, dearest | Friend,

Dm Dm7 G C Am Em7 Asus A

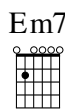
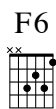
For | this, Thy dying | sor- row, Thy | pity without | end?

D7 G Dm7 F C A Dm E Am

O | make me Thine for- | ev- er, And | should I fainting | be,

D7 G D7sus D G Dm F G C

Lord, | let me never, | nev- er Out- | live my love to | Thee.



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TURN- AROUND | | | |

VERSE 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain:
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OPT.
TRANS.

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