

O sacred Head, now wounded

mf Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7

1. O sa - cred head, now woun - ded, 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,
 4. Be near when I am dy - ing, oh, show thy cross to me,

<<< 1.Verse:"Oh", 2.Verse:"Uh", 3.Verse"Ah", 4.Verse: Text >>>

Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7

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 pi - ty with - out end?
 and for my res - cue, fly - ing, come, Lord, and set me free!

<<< ... >>>

f Fmaj7 Cmaj7/E Fmaj7/D Cmaj7

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sa - vior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place.
 Oh, make me thine for - e - ver, and should I fain - ting be,
 These eyes, new faith re - cei - ving, from Je - sus shall not move,

<<< ... >>>

Fmaj7 Cmaj7/E *mf* Fmaj7/D Am7(add4)/G Cmaj7

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 Look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me ne - ver, ne - ver out - live my love to thee.
 for one who dies be - lie - ving dies safe - ly, through thy love.

<<< ... >>>