

# O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

Page 247 The Trinity Hymnal, p336 guitar fake book, same key  
P xx violin, same key

F C G7 C F-G C E7 Am Esus E7 Am  
O sa- cred Head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weighed down;  
What Thou, my Lord has suf- fered was all for sin- ners' gain:  
What lan- guage shall I bor- row to thank Thee, dear- est Friend,

C F C G7 C F-G C E7 Am Esus E7 Am  
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 pity with- out end?

Dm Em F G7 F C F C Dm A  
O sa- cred head, what glo- ry, what bliss till now was Thine!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav- ior! 'Tis I de-serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for- ev- er; and should I fainting be,

D7 G C G C-D G C F C F G C  
Yet, though de-spised and gor- y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Look on me with Thy fav- or, vouch-safe to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev- er, nev- er out- live my love to Thee.