

O Sacred Head Sore Wounded

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
tr. P.Gerhardt (1607-76)
tr. J.W.Alexander (1804-59) altd.

Music: *Passion Chorale* H.L. Hassler (1564-1612)
Last verse descant BT © GNU Productions
1985 arranged for BBC TV Morning Service
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$\text{♩} = 80$

Descant

Thy sin - less soul's op - pres - sion was all for
In this thy bit - ter pas - sion, good Shep - herd

Thy sin - less soul's op - pres - sion was all for sin - ners'
In this thy bit - ter pas - sion Lord Je - sus think of

sin - ners gain. Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion,
think of me; and to my suc - cour fly - ing

gain. Mine, mine was the tran - sgres - sion but
me; and to my suc - cour fly - ing, come

Ossia

but thine the dead - ly pain. Lo! here I fall my Sa - viour, - 'tis
come Lord and set me free. These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing - from

thine the dead - ly pain. Lo! Here I fall my Sa - viour, 'tis
Lord and set me free. These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing from

I de-serve thy place; 'tis I de-serve thy place. Look on me with thy
 Je - sus shall not move, from Je - sus shall not move, For he who dies be -

I de - serve thy place. Look on me with thy
 Je - sus shall not move. For he who dies be -

fa - vour, with thy fa - vour. Vouch - safe - me to thy grace.
 liev - ing, dies be - liev - ing dies safe - ly through thy love.

fa - vour, vouch - safe me to thy grace.
 liev - ing, dies safe - ly through his love.