

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

♩ = 88 F# B F# B C#7 F# G#m7 C# F# C*dim

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to

3 D#m A#sus A#7 D#m F# B F# B C#7 F#

grief and shame bowed down, now scorn - ful - ly sur -
thank thee, dear - est friend, for this thy dy - ing

6 G#m7 C# F# C*dim D#m A#sus A#7 D#m

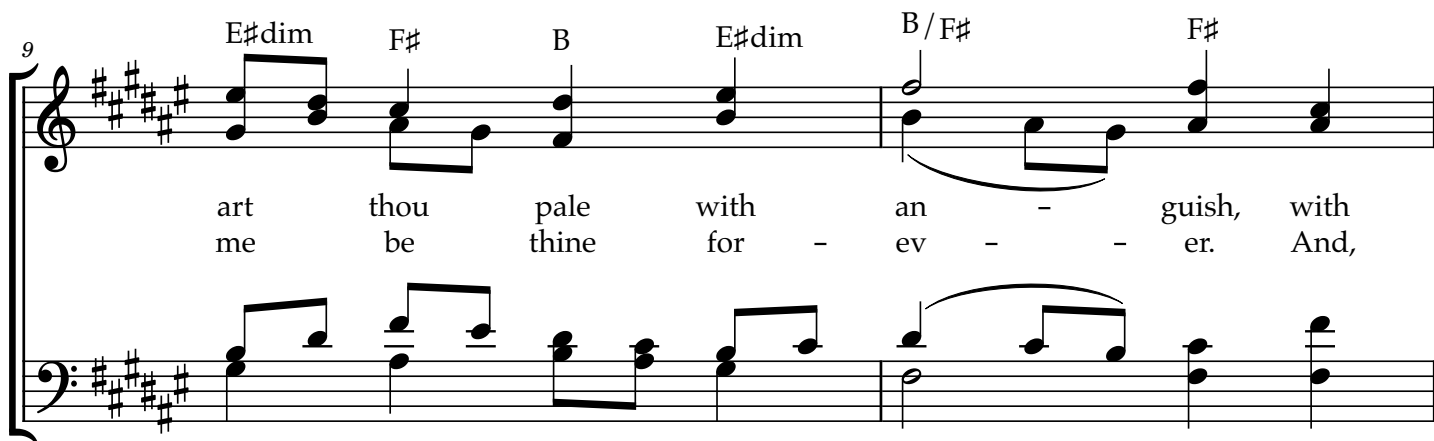
-round - ed with thorns, thy on - ly crown: how
sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end? Let

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9

E#dim F# B E#dim B/F# F#

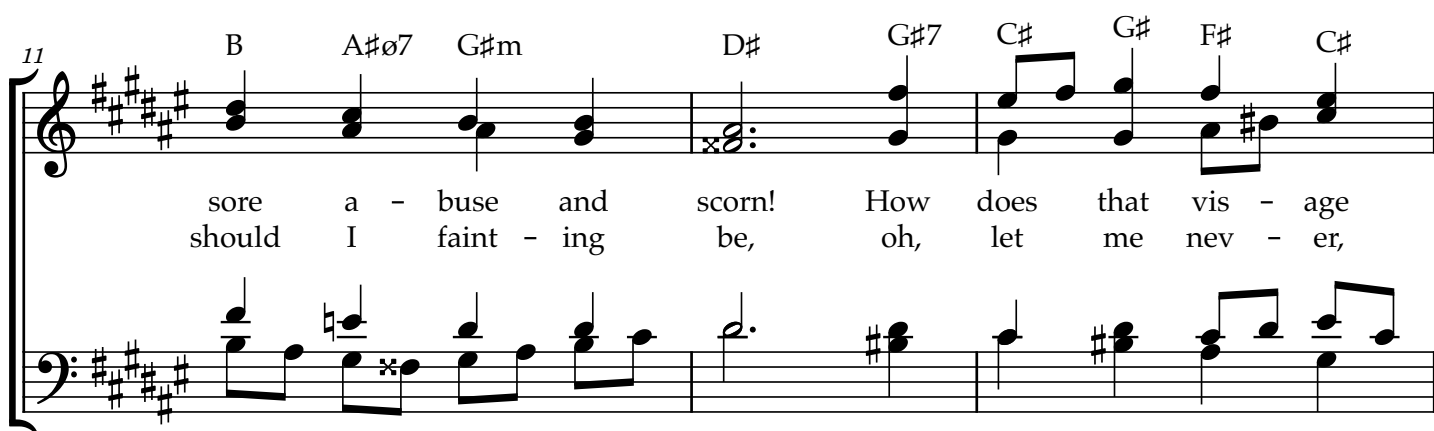
art thou pale with an - guish, with
me be thine for - ev - er. And,



11

B A#ø7 G#m D# G#7 C# G# F# C#

sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age
should I faint - ing be, oh, let me nev - er,



14

D#7 G# C# F# G#m F# C#sus C# F#

lan - guish which once was bright as morn!
nev - er, out - live my love to thee.

