O Sacred Head, Now Wounded Latin: 12th Century **PASSION CHORALE** German: Paul Gerhardt When they had platted a crown of thorns they put it upon His head. Hans Leo Hassler - Matthew 27:29 Tr. by James W. Alexander, alt. Harmonized by J. S. Bach 聖 低 至 滿 垂, 創 哦 苦 主 祢 楚, 得 罪 我 用 何 謝, 親 朋 爱 3 我. 如 此 wound sa - cred Head, now ed. With grief and shame weighed down, 1 What Thou, my Lord, hast Was all for sin-ners' suf - fered 3 What lan-guage shall I bor row To thank Thee, dear-est friend. 遭 辱 作 ᆂ 祢 受 至 死 是 的 創 痛 因 我 罪 3 祢 桧 極 傷 痛, ġ, 到 永 Now scorn - ful - lv sur - round ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown. Mine, mine was the trans - gres But Thine the dead - ly sion, pain. For this Thy dy - ing sor row, Thy pit - y with-out end? 之首 有 切 當 伏 主 脚 遪 刑我 称, 至 朽 衰 永遠 a - buse and scorn! guish, With art Thou pale with sore How an Tis? de-serve Thy place; Sav ior! fall, my Lo, Ι And, should I faint - ing be, make me Thine for - ev er; 3 0 血 染, 附 祢 雞 被 嫝 l 恩 聖 顏。 绪 典, 願 懇 求 ! 阿門。 信 永 誠 主,

- Which once was bright as morn! How does that vis - age lan - guish
- Look on me with Thy fa vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace.
- Out live my love for Thee! A-men. nev er 3 Lord, let me nev - er,