

O SACRED HEAD, SORE WOUNDED

PASSION CHORAL, 7.6.7.6.D; HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601; HARM. J. S. BACH (1685-1750)

TEXT: *O HAUPT VOLL BLUT UND WUNDEN*, PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656. ENGLISH TR. ROBERT BRIDGES, 1899

GERMAN FROM *SÄLVE CAPUT CRUENTARATUM*; ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1090-1153).

1. O Sac - red Head, sore wound - ed,
2. Thy beau - ty, long - de - si - - red,
3. In thy most bit - ter pas - sion
4. My days are few, O fail not,

De - filed and put to scorn;
Hath van - ished from our sight;
My heart to share doth cry,
With thine im - mor - tal power,

O king - ly head, sur - round - ed
Thy power is all ex - pi - - red,
With thee for thy sal - va - - tion
To hold me that I quail not

With mock - ing crown of thorn:
And quenched the light of light.
Up - on the cross to die.
In death's most fear - ful hour:

What sor - row mars thy grand - eur?
 Ah me! for whom thou di - - - est,
 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - - - ed,
 That I may fight be - friend - ed,

Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 Hide not so far thy grace;
 To stand thy cross be - neath,
 And see in my last strife

O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor
 Show me, O Love most high - est,
 To mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed,
 To me thine arms ex - ter - ed

The hosts of heav'n a - dore!
 The bright - ness of thy face.
 Yet thank thee for thy death.
 Up - on the Cross of Life.