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.