## O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED KEY OF Am

## Intro - Am

G C G C O sacred head, now wounded, The joy can never be spoken, Am E Am Am E Am With grief and shame weighed down, Above all joys beside, When in Thy body broken Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown. I thus with safety hide. G F C O sacred head, what glory, O Lord of Life, desiring What bliss till now was Thine! Thy glory now to see, Yet, though despised and gory, Beside Thy cross expiring, F G Am F G I joy to call Thee mine. I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,

Am E Am

Was all for sinners' gain;

F G C

My sin was the transgression,

Am E Am

But Thine the deadly pain:

G F C

Lo, here I fall, my Savior!

F Am

'Tis I deserve Thy place;

G C D G

Look on me with Thy favor,

F G Am

Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.