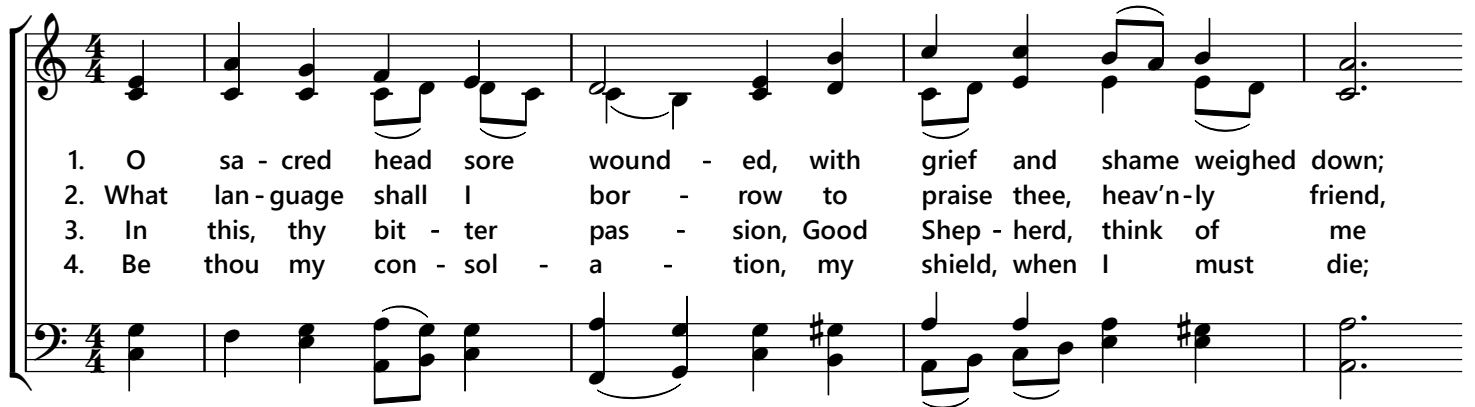
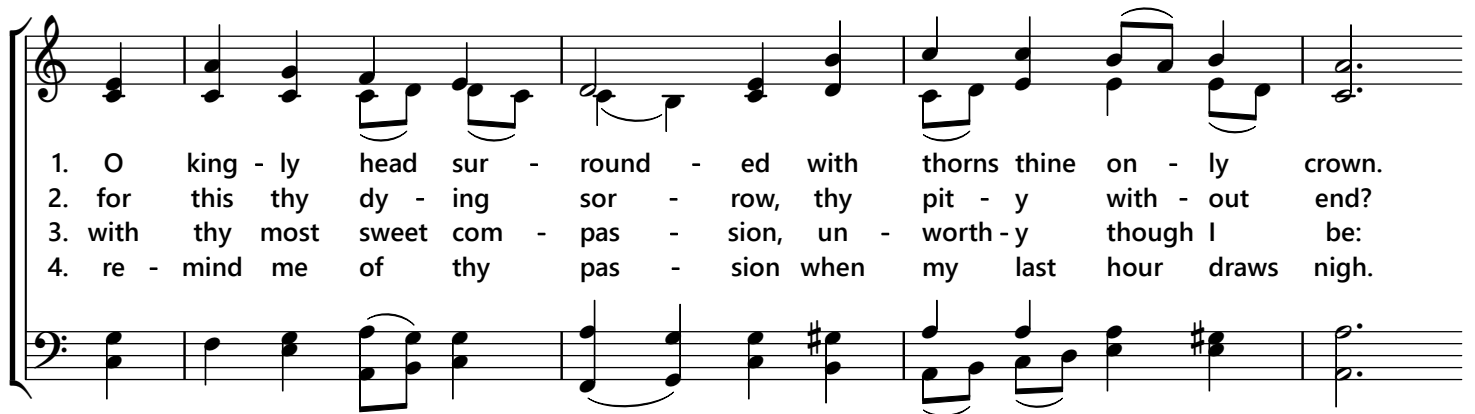


Salve caput cruentatum
O Sacred Head Sore Wounded

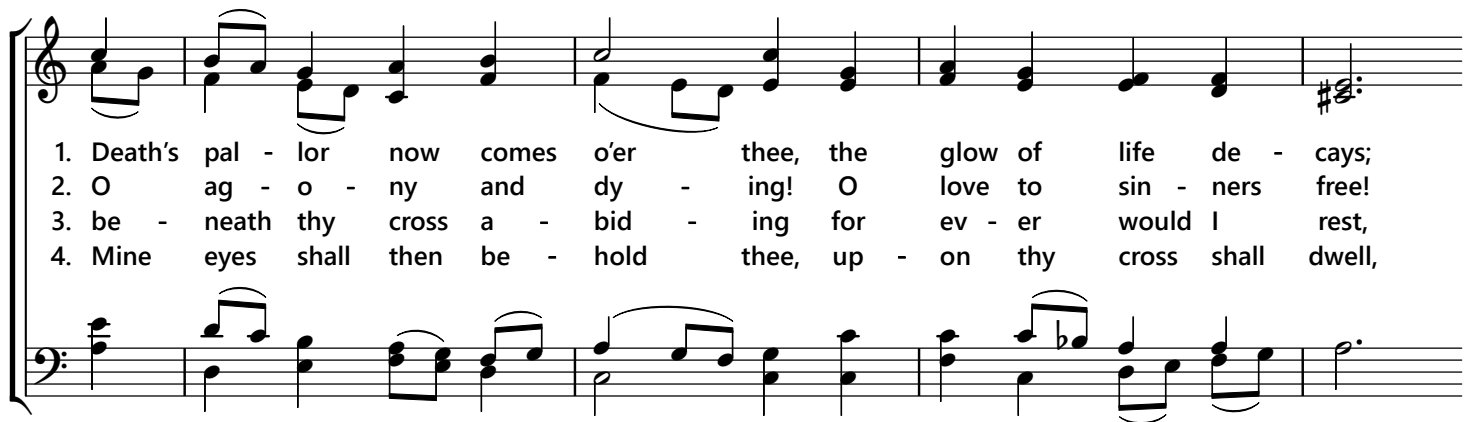
James W. Alexander • Henry W. Baker • August Crull / PASSION CHORALE



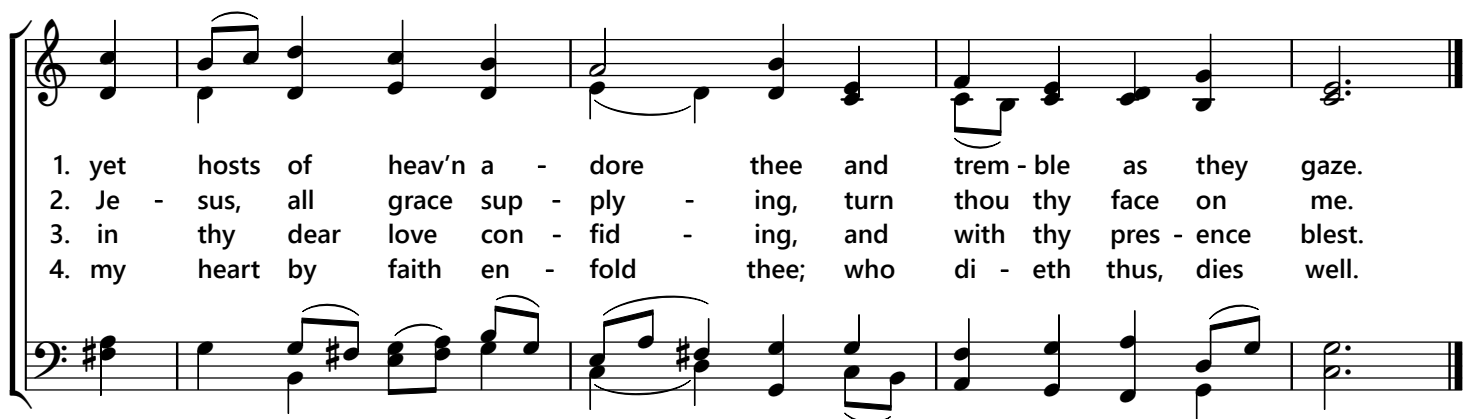
1. O sa - cred head sore wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
2. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to praise thee, heav'n - ly friend,
3. In this, thy bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me
4. Be thou my con - sol - a - tion, my shield, when I must die;



1. O king - ly head sur - round - ed with thorns thine on - ly crown.
2. for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
3. with thy most sweet com - pas - sion, un - worth - y though I be:
4. re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



1. Death's pal - lor now comes o'er thee, the glow of life de - cays;
2. O ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free!
3. be - neath thy cross a - bid - ing for ev - er would I rest,
4. Mine eyes shall then be - hold thee, up - on thy cross shall dwell,



1. yet hosts of heav'n a - dore thee and trem - ble as they gaze.
2. Je - sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, turn thou thy face on me.
3. in thy dear love con - fid - ing, and with thy pres - ence blest.
4. my heart by faith en - fold thee; who di - eth thus, dies well.