O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

- O Holy Head, now hurt
 With grief and shame responsible,
 They stand around and mock YOU,
 The thorns YOUR only crown.
 O sacred head, great glory,
 Great joy YOU had before!
 Still no-matter people hate YOU,
 I name YOU my Dear Lord.
- 2. My responsible in YOUR suffering, Lord, YOU responsible for me, Because truly my law breaking Brought all this trouble on YOU. I kneel before YOU, My sins do earn YOUR anger; Have mercy, I pray YOU; Savior, reject me don't!
- Oh do YOU stay me comfort,
 My protect when I must die;
 Show to me YOUR suffering
 When my last hour comes near,
 Mine eyes shall then see YOU,
 Attending to YOUR cross,
 My heart in faith shall hold YOU.
 Anyone dies like that dies well! Amen



