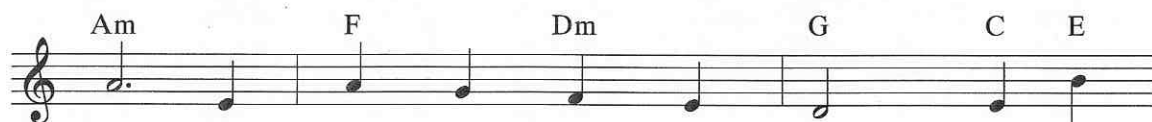


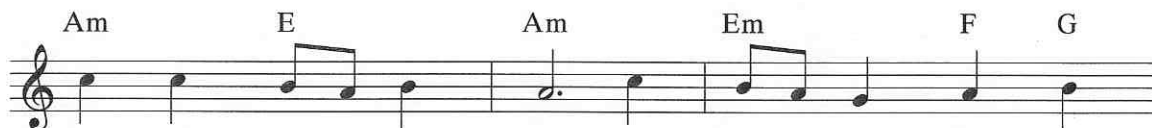
O Sacred Head Surrounded 415



1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing
 2. I see your strength and vig - or All fad - ing in the
 3. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of



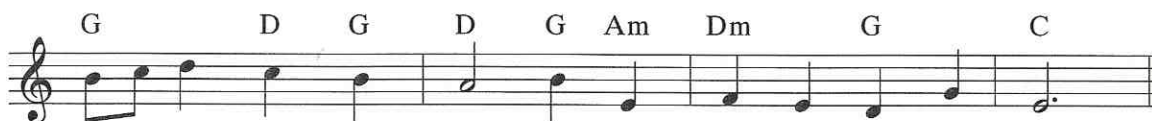
thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re -
 strife, And death with cru - el rig - or, Be -
 me With your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un -



viled and put to scorn! The pow'r of death comes
 reav - ing you of life; O ag - o - ny and
 worth - y though I be: Be - neath your cross a -



o'er you, The glow of life de - cays, Yet
 dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free! Je -
 bid - ing For ev - er would I rest, In



an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
 sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn your face on me.
 your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.