1.0 Sa cred Head round ed By sur _ 2. I All your strength and vig see or 3. In this, your bit _ ter sion, Good pas Introit. Grant jus - tice, God, de fend me а of 0 pierc-ing thorn! bleed-ing Head, so crown fad - ing strife, death with cru - el in the And Shep-herd, think of With your most sweet com me gainst un - god - ly From wick - ed - ness and men; The ed. Re viled and put to scorn! wound --Be _ reav - ing of 0 rig or, you life; Un pas sion, worth - y though Ι be: Be treach -'ry, de liv - er from them. For me The of death comes o'er pow'r you, dy ing! 0 ny and ag 0 bid For neath cross ing your а God, strong hold, you are my Send gel of life de Yet glow _ cays, an _ hosts а Je love to sin - ners free! _ sus, all grace sup ev er would Ι rest, In your dear love con forth your truth and ho - ly light; Led to your dore you, And trem - ble when they gaze. 0 ply ing, turn your face on me. fid And with your blest. ing, pres - ence mount dwell - ing, de light. ain, your my -

> Text: Salve Caput Curentatum; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153, tr. Heny Baker, 1821-1877 Text: Psalm 43: 1, 2, 3; Iudica me Deus; Introit, Lent 5; adpated, Greg Heislman, © 2020. Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 7676D, Hans Leo Hassler, 1601