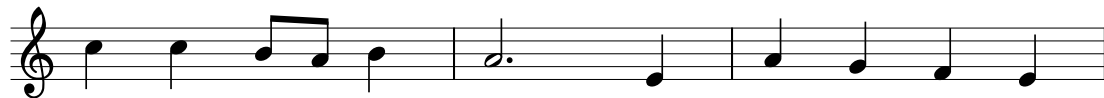




Introit. Grant jus - tice, God, de - fend me a -
1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By
2. I see your strength and vig - or All
3. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good



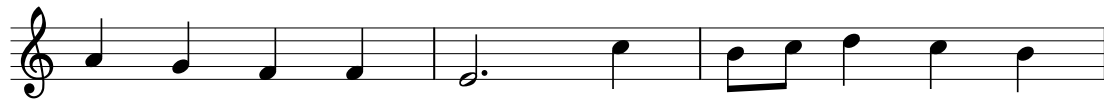
gainst un - god - ly men; From wick - ed - ness and
crown of pierc - ing thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so
fad - ing in the strife, And death with cru - el
Shep - herd, think of me With your most sweet com -



treach - 'ry, de - liv - er me from them. For
wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn! The
rig - or, Be - reav - ing you of life; O
pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be: Be -



you are God, my strong - hold, Send
pow'r of death comes o'er you, The
ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O
neath your cross a - bid - ing For -



forth your truth and light; Led to your ho - ly
glow of life de - cays, Yet an - gel hosts a -
love to sin - ners free! Je - sus, all grace sup -
ev - er would I rest, In your dear love con -



mount - ain, your dwell - ing, my de - light.
dore you, And trem - ble when they gaze.
ply - ing, O turn your face on me.
fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.

Text: Salve Caput Carentatum; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153, tr. Henry Baker, 1821-1877

Text: Psalm 43: 1, 2, 3; Iudica me Deus; Introit, Lent 5; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2020.

Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 7676D, Hans Leo Hassler, 1601