

1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By
 2. I see your strength and vig - or All
Introit. Grant jus - tice, God, de - fend me a -

crown of pierc - ing thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so
 fad - ing in the strife, And death with cru - el
 gainst un - god - ly men; From wick - ed - ness and

wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn! The
 rig - or, Be - reav - ing you of life; O
 treach - 'ry, de - liv - er me from them. For

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

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

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

Text: Salve Caput Curenatum; 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