Adagio dolente $= ca. 72$

\[\text{O Sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed}\]

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now scornfully surrounded with down, now scornfully surrounded with
down, surrounded,

thorns, Thine only crown; How pale Thou art with thorns, Thine only crown; How pale Thou art with

Thine only crown; How pale Thou art with
an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as

an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as

an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as

an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as

an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as

an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for
*Emphasize the melodic top note through measure 40.
sinner's gain: Mine, mine was the transgression,

but Thine the deadly pain; Lo, here I