

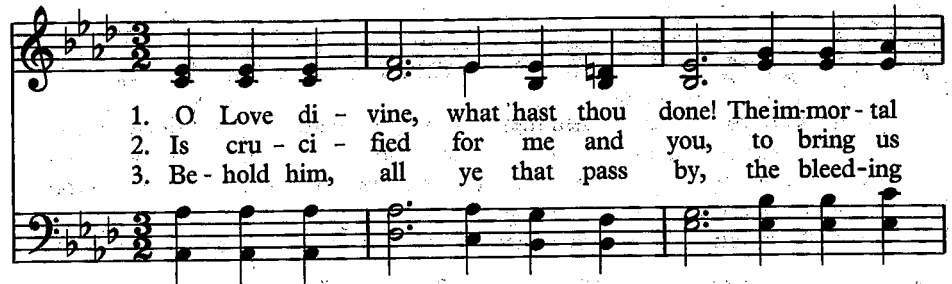
O Sacred Head Now Wounded
An Organ Meditation for Good Friday

April 2, 2021

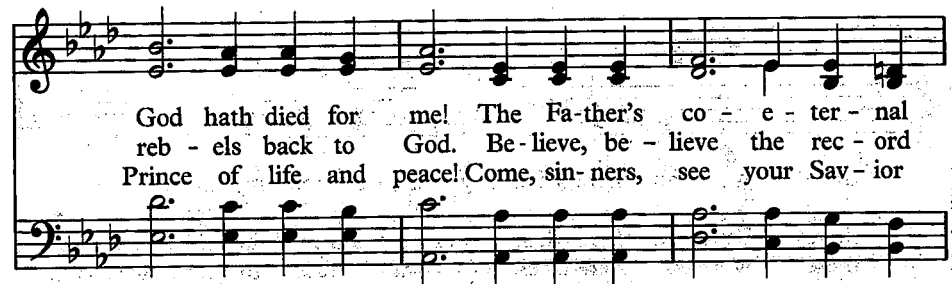
2:00 p.m.

Congregational Hymns

O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done

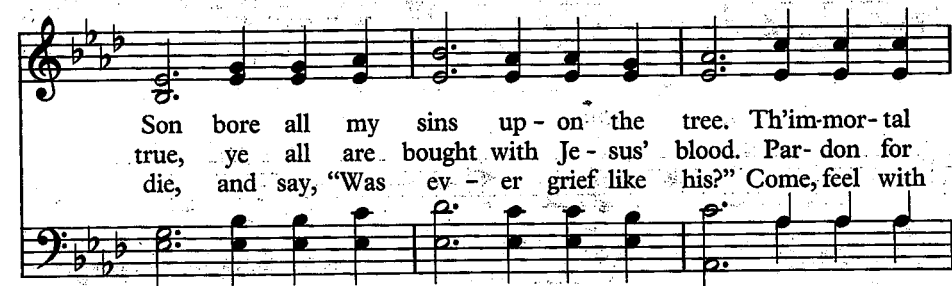


1. O Love di - vine, what hast thou done! Theim - mor - tal
2. Is cru - ci - fied for me and you, to bring us
3. Be - hold him, all ye that pass by, the bleed - ing

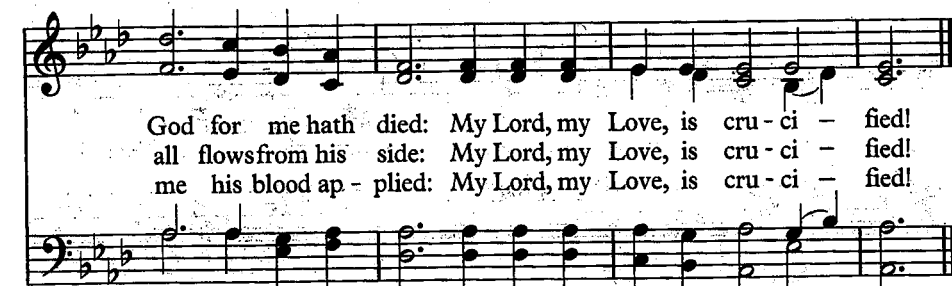


God hath died for me! The Fa - ther's co - e - ter - nal
reb - els back to God. Be - lieve, be - lieve the rec - ord
Prince of life and peace! Come, sin - ners, see your Sav - ior

4. Then let us sit
 beneath his cross,
and gladly catch
 the healing stream.
All things for him
 account but loss,
and give up
 all our hearts to him.
Or nothing think
 or speak beside;
My Lord, my Love is crucified.



Son bore all my sins up - on the tree. Th'im - mor - tal
true, ye all are bought with Je - sus' blood. Par - don for
die, and say, "Was ev - er grief like his?" Come, feel with



God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!
all flows from his side: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!
me his blood ap - plied: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (vs. 1-3)

C F G C E Am E

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 My Lord, what you did suf - fer was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank you, dear - est Friend,

C F G C E7/B Am E Am

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, your on - ly crown.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but yours the dead - ly pain.
 for this, your dy - ing sor - row, your mer - cy with - out end?

Em F Csus C F Dm A

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry and bless - ing you have known!
 So here I kneel, my Sav - ior, for I de - serve your place;
 Lord, make me yours for - ev - er, a loy - al ser - vant true,

D G Am G C F Gsus G C

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I claim you as my own.
 look on me with your fa - vor and save me by your grace.
 and let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love for you.

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

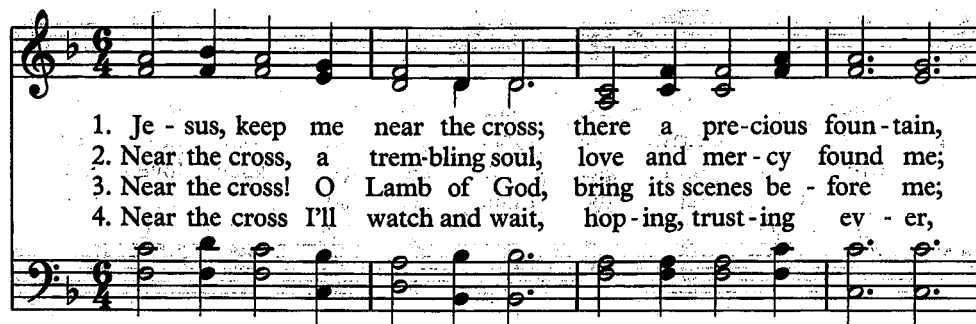
that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee! 'Twas
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered. For
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think

foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied - thee.
 our a - tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 death of an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 on thy pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

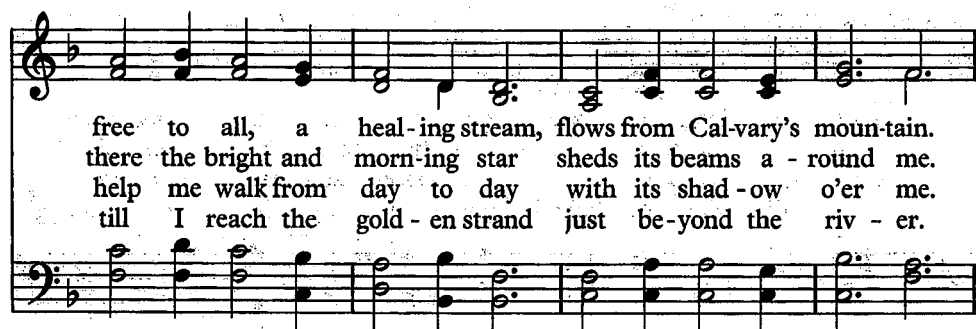
WORDS: Johann Heermann, 1630; trans. by Robert S. Bridges, 1899
 MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
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Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

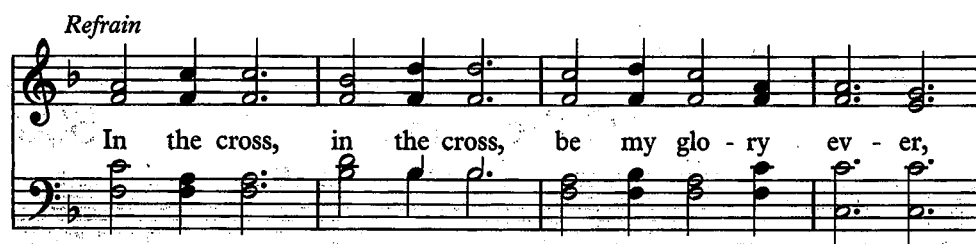


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; there a pre-cious foun-tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, love and mer-cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes be-fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er,

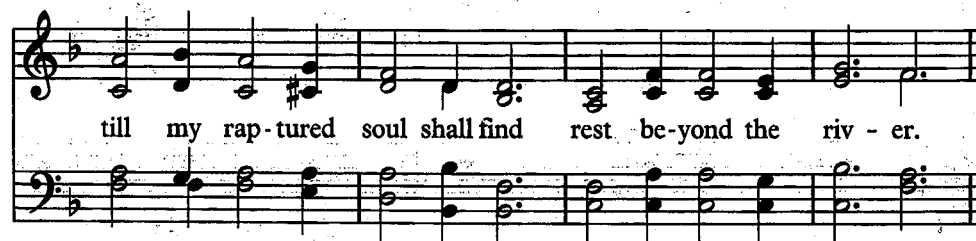


free to all, a heal-ing stream, flows from Cal-vary's moun-tain.
there the bright and morn-ing star sheds its beams a-round me.
help me walk from day to day with its shad-ow o'er me.
till I reach the gold-en strand just be-yond the riv-er.

Refrain



In the cross, in the cross, be my glo-ry ev-er,



till my rap-tured soul shall find rest be-yond the riv-er.

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby, 1869
MUSIC: William H. Doane, 1869

NEAR THE CROSS
76.76 with Refrain