

# O Head, Once Filled with Bruises

AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D

Paul Gerhardt 1607-1676

Samuel S. Wesley 1810-1876



1. O Head, once filled with bruise - es, Op - pressed with pain and scorn,  
 2. Thou Lord of all tran - scen - dent, Thou life - cre - at - ing Sun  
 3. We give Thee thanks un - feign - ed, Lord Je - sus, Friend in need!



O'er-whelmed with sore a - bus - es, Mocked with a crown of thorn!  
 To worlds on Thee de - pen - dent, Yet bruised and spit up - on!  
 For what Thy soul sus - tain - ed When Thou for us didst bleed;



O Head, to death once wound - ed In shame up - on the tree,  
 O Lord! what Thee tor - ment - ed Was our sin's heav - y load;  
 Grant us to lean un - shak - en Up - on Thy faith - ful - ness,



In glo - ry now sur - round - ed With bright - est maj - es - ty!  
 We had the debt aug - ment - ed, Which Thou didst pay in blood.  
 Un - til, to glo - ry tak - en, We see Thee face to face.

