

SATB

# O Sacred Head Surrounded

The Young Matthew Passion

J.S. Bach (PD)

O Sa - cred Head sur - roun - ded by crown of pier - cing thorns, O  
In this Thy bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd think of me, with

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blee - ding head so woun - ded, re - viled and put to scorn, Death's  
Thy most sweet com - pas - sion, un - wor - thy though I be. Be -

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pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, the glow of life de - cays, yet  
neath Thy cross a - bi - ding for - e - ver would I rest, in

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neath Thy cross a - bi - ding for - e - ver would I rest, in

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an - gel hosts a - dore Thee, and trem - ble as they gaze.  
Thy dear love con - fi - ding and with thy pre - sence blessed.

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