

## Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

LSB 440 st. 1

1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;  
With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.  
Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish  
Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.  
Tune: Melchior Vulpus, c. 1570–1615  
Text and tune: Public domain

## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded


LSB 450 st. 1

1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.


Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded


LSB 450 st. 2




2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!



How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!



Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;




Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.


Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded


LSB 450 st. 3




3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;



Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.



Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;




Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 st. 4




4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard - ian, own me Thine.  
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.  
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;  
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 st. 5



5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 st. 6

6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!  
When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,  
But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 st. 7

7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
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# A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth

LSB 438



1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, The  
 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The  
 3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll  
 4 Lord, when Your glo - ry I shall see And



guilt of sin - ners bear - ing And, lad - en with the  
 Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, Whom God the Fa - ther  
 bear what You com - mand Me. My will con - forms to  
 taste Your king - dom's plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al



sins of earth, None else the bur - den shar - ing; Goes  
 chose to send To gain for us His fa - vor. "Go  
 Your de - cree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O  
 robe shall be, My joy be - yond all mea - sure! When



pa - tient on, grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with -  
 forth, My Son," the Fa - ther said, "And free My chil - dren  
 won - drous Love, what have You done! The Fa - ther of - fers  
 I ap - pear be - fore Your throne, Your righ - teous - ness shall



out com - plaint, That spot - less life to of - fer, He bears the  
 from their dread Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and  
 up His Son, De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how  
 be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in



stripes, the wounds, the lies, The mock - er - y, and  
 stripes are hard to bear, But by Your pas - sion  
 strong You are to save! You lay the One in -  
 gar - ments rich - ly wrought, As Your own bride shall



yet re - plies, "All this I glad - ly suf - fer."  
 they will share The fruit of Your sal - va - tion."  
 to the grave Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.  
 we be brought To stand in joy be - side You.

# Lamb of God, Pure and Holy

LSB 434 st. 1



1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.



All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941  
Text and tune: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546  
Text and tune: Public domain

# Lamb of God, Pure and Holy

LSB 434 st. 2



2 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.



All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941  
Text and tune: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546  
Text and tune: Public domain

# Lamb of God, Pure and Holy

LSB 434 st. 3



3 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.



All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941  
Text and tune: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546  
Text and tune: Public domain

# The Royal Banners Forward Go

LSB 455



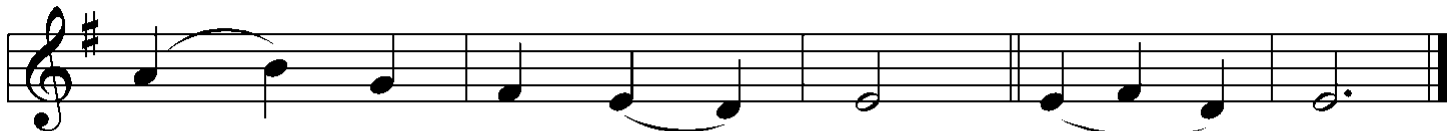
1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go;  
2 Where deep for us the spear was dyed,  
3 Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told  
4 On whose hard arms, so wide - ly flung,



The cross shows forth re - demp - tion's flow, Where He, by  
Life's tor - rent rush - ing from His side, To wash us  
In sure pro - phet - ic song of old, That God the  
The weight of this world's ran - som hung, The price of



whom our flesh was made, Our ran - som  
in the pre - cious flood Where flowed the  
na - tions' king should be And reign in  
hu - man - kind to pay And spoil the



in His flesh has paid:  
wa - ter and the blood.  
tri - umph from the tree,  
spoil - er of his prey.

5 O tree of beauty, tree most fair,  
Ordained those holy limbs to bear:  
Gone is thy shame, each crimsoned  
bough  
Proclaims the King of Glory now.

6 To Thee, eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done;  
As by the cross Thou dost restore,  
So guide and keep us evermore.  
Amen.