Passiontide 17

- Te, fons salútis Trínitas, Colláudet omnis spíritus : Quibus Crucis victóriam Largíris, adde præmium. Amen.
- 7. Blest Trinity, salvation's spring May every soul Thy praises sing; To thos Thou grantest conquest by The holy Cross, rewards supply. Amen
- V. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in cælo.

This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.

R. Cum Dóminus ad judicándum vénerit.

When the Lord shall come to judgement.

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609 Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

16. O Sacred Head sore wounded

- SACRED HEAD! sore wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
 - down,
 O Kingly Head! surrounded
 With thorns, Thy only crown;
 Death's pallor now comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet hosts of heaven adore Thee
 And tremble as they gaze.
 - 2. What language shall I borrow
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 O agony and dying!
 O love to sinners free!
 Jesus, all grace supplying,
 Turn Thou Thy face on me.
- 3. In this thy bitter passion
 Sweet Jesus, think of me.
 With thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be:
 Beneath thy cross abiding
 Forever would I rest,
 In thy dear love confiding,
 And with thy presence blest.
- 4. Be thou my consolation, My shield, when I must die; Remind me of thy passion When my last hour draws nigh. Mine eyes shall then behold thee; Upon thy cross shall dwell, My heart by faith enfold thee; Who dieth thus, dies well.

Paul Gerhardt 1607-76 from Salve caput cruentatum attrib. Bernard of Clairvaux tr. Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 and James Waddell Alexander 1804-59