

O Savior, Thou Who Wearest a Crown

Karen Lynn Davidson

Hans Leo Hassler, adapted by J. S. Bach
Arranged by Ross Farnworth

Thoughtfully ♩ = 76

Women: *mp*

SOPRANO
ALTO

Piano *mp*

O Sav - ior, thou who

6
wear - est A crown of pierc - ing thorn, The pain thou meek - ly bear - est, Weigh'd

11
down by grief and scorn. The sol - diers mock and flail thee; For

15
drink they give thee gall; Up - on the cross they nail thee To die, O King of

all. No crea-ture is so low - ly, No sin-ner so de-praved, But feels thy pres-ence ho - ly And

thru thy love is saved. Tho cra - ven friends be - tray thee; They feel thy love's em -

brace; The ver - y foes who slay thee Have ac - cess to thy grace.

Thy sac - ri - fice tran - scend - ed The

mor - tal law's de - mand; Thy mer - cy is ex - tend - ed To ev - 'ry time and

land. No more can Sa - tan harm us, Tho long the fight may be, Nor

fear of death a - larm us; We live, O Lord, thru thee.

What prais - es can we of - fer To thank thee, Lord most

high? In our place thou didst suf - fer; In our place thou didst die, By

68
heav-ven's plan ap-point - ed, To ran - som us, our King. O Je - sus, the a - noint - ed, To

74
thee our love we bring! To thee our love we bring!

rit.

rit.