

O Savior, Thou Who Wearest a Crown

Karen Lynn Davidson, 1943

Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

Thoughtfully ♩ = 60-76

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1. O Sav-ior, thou who wear - est A crown of pierc - ing thorn; The
 2. No crea-ture is so low - ly, No sin - ner so de - praved, But
 3. Thy sac - ri - fice tran - scend - ed The mor - tal law's de - mand; Thy
 4. What prais es can we of - fer To thank thee, Lord most high? In

3 pain thou meek - ly bear - est, Weigh'd down by grief and scorn. The
 feels thy pres - ence ho - ly, And thru thy love is saved. The
 mer - cy is ex - tend - ed To ev - 'ry time and land. No
 our place thou didst suf - fer; In our place thou didst die. By

7 sol - diers mock and flail thee; For drink they give thee gall; Up -
 cra - ven friends be - tray thee, They feel thy love's em - brace; The
 more can Sa - tan harm us, Tho long the fight may be, Nor
 heav - en's plan ap - point - ed, To ran - som us, our King. O

11 on the cross they nail thee To die, O King of all.
 ver - y foes who slay thee Have ac - cess to thy grace.
 fear of death a - larm us, We live, O Lord, thru thee.
 Je - sus, the a - noint - ed To thee our love we bring!