

## 詩歌選集第 078 首

078 【哦，滿了傷痕的頭】

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(一) 哦，滿了傷痕的頭，滿了痛苦、諍話，受盡萬般的試煉，又戴荊棘冠冕；這頭今日已得榮，已得聖徒誦咏，可憐當日受死傷，在加略木頭上。

(二) 禰的面容原超凡，如同光明太陽，父神一見就悅納，競受罪人唾打。主，禰所受的一切，都為我們罪孽；我們債務得清付，禰却被人剪除。

(三) 我們救主一危難友，我們報恩無由！當禰為我流血時，禰的痛苦誰知？求禰使我從今後，天天記念髑髏，直到被提進榮耀，永遠與禰相交。

**(1) O Head once full of bruises, so full of pain and scorn! Mid other sore abuses, mocked with a crown of thorn: O Head e'en now surrounded with brightest majesty, in death once bowed and wounded on the accursed tree:**

**(2) Thou Countenance transcendent! Thou life-creating Sun! to worlds on Thee dependent yet bruised and spit upon: O Lord, what Thee tormented was our sins' heavy load, we had the debt augmented which Thou didst pay in blood.**

**(3) We give Thee thanks unfeigned, O Savior, friend in need, for what Thy soul sustained when Thou for us didst bleed. Grant us to lean unshaken upon Thy faithfulness, until, to glory taken, we see Thee face to face.**