

诗歌选集第 078 首

078 【哦，满了伤痕的头】

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(一) 哦，满了伤痕的头，满了痛苦、诤语，受尽万般的试炼，又戴荆棘冠冕；这头今日已得荣，已得圣徒诵咏，可怜当日受死伤，在加略木头上。

(二) 祢的面容原超凡，如同光明太阳，父神一见就悦纳，竟受罪人唾打。主，祢所受的一切，都为我们罪孽；我们债务得清付，祢却被人剪除。

(三) 我们救主 - 危难友，我们报恩无由！当祢为我流血时，祢的痛苦谁知？求祢使从今后，天天记念髑髅，直到被提进荣耀，永远与祢相交。

(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.