

The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)

Jeremiah Clarke (1669-1707)

A/C# Bm/D E E/D A/C# E A E

The head that once was crowned with thorns Is
 The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is
 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The
 To them the cross, with all its shame, With
 They suf - fer with their Lord be - low; They
 The cross He bore is life and health, Through

3 A E/G# B7/F# E

crowned with glo - ry now; A
 His by sov - 'reing right, The
 joy of all be - low To
 all its grace, is giv'n; Their
 reing with Him a - bove; Their
 shame and death to Him; His

5 A E F#m C#m D Bm E

roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The
 King of kings, and Lord of lords, And
 whom He man - i - fests His love, And
 name, an ev - er - last - ing name, Their
 pro - fit and their joy to know The
 peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their

7 A/C# D A/E E7 A

might - y vic - tor's brow.
 heav'ns e - ter - nal light.
 grants His name to know.
 joy, the joy of heav'n.
 mys - t'ry of His love.
 ev - er - last - ing theme!