285 The head that once was crowned with thorns



- 4. Who suffer with Thee, Lord, below, Shall reign with Thee above: Then let it be our joy to know This way of peace and love.
- To us Thy cross is life and health;
 Twas shame and death to Thee;
 Our present glory, joy and wealth,
 Our everlasting stay.

Alternate tunes: Evan, 88; Remember Me, 359.