

A Crown of Thorns The World Has Plaited

(A Hymn on the Sacred Heart of the Lord Jesus)

Text (c) 2026 Anna Bendiksen (b. 1969)

Sources: Gospels of Matthew 27:29, Mark 15:17,

John 19:2, 5

CORONA SPINEA, 9.7.9.7.3.3.7.

Tune and harm. (c) 2026 Anna Bendiksen (b.1969)

♩ = 80

S
A

1. A crown of thorns the world has plaited, Je - sus Christ, a - round Your Heart; The
2. That hu - man Heart in joy was fashioned Dai - ly 'neath Our La - dy's own And
3. Yoursplen - did Heart, O Lord a - ri - sen, Bleed-ing, break-ing, loves us still And
4. O Sa - cred Heart of Christ my trea - sure, Grant that I, a sin - ner born, May

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B

5

true Mes - si - ah long - a - wai - ted Stead - fast suf - fers wi - cked art:
sang sal - va - tion through Your Pas - sion On the Ho - ly Cross a - lone;
beats with Truth, that we might lis - ten To Your Word and do Your Will;
sing Your mer - cies pas - sing mea - sure, Fear - ing not the crown of thorn;

9

Pride and scorn Here are borne Sin by sin and thorn by thorn.
Sweet - est Friend, Born to spend Of Your mu - sic till the end!
Yet what ear Bends to hear In this world of flames and fear?
Suf - fer - ing, Yet I'll bring This poor heart to my true King!