

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, The pain and
4. Were ev - 'ry realm of na - ture mine, My gift would

1. Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
2. death of Christ, my Lord; The vain things that now
3. love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
4. still be far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,

1. count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
2. tempt me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
3. sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
4. so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: LM; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.
Music: HAMBURG; Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.