

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Watts / Mason

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, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and sor - row
of - fering far too small; Love so a - maz - ing, so di -

| 1.2.3.

loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
- vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.