

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1707

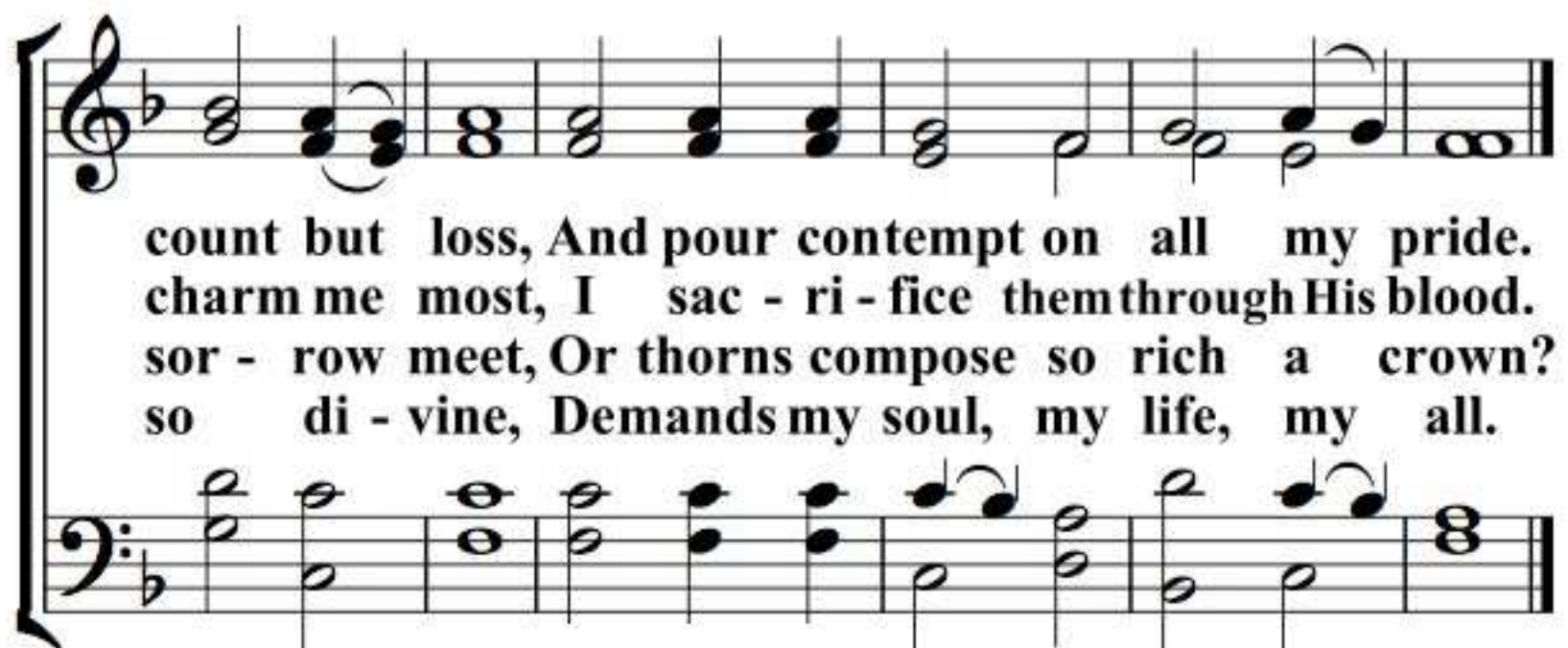
Arranged from a Gregorian Chant
by Lowell Mason, 1824



When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich-est gain I
death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them through His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.