

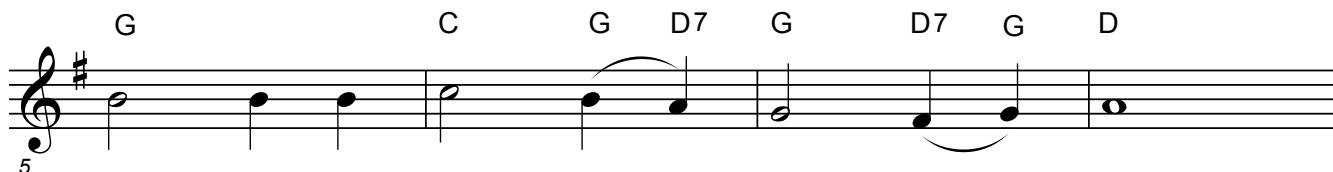
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Gregorian chant, arranged
Lowell Mason



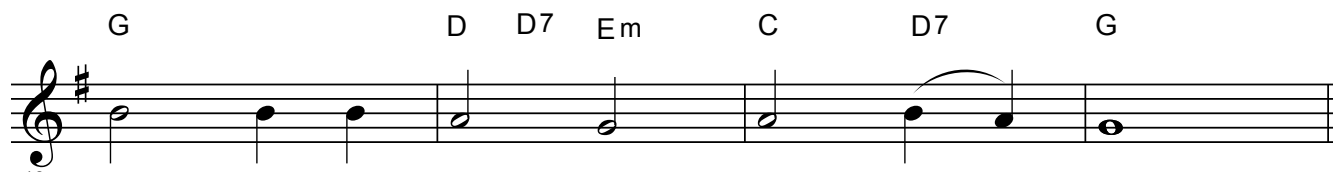
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,



on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;



My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most --



and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.