

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Gregorian chant, arranged  
Lowell Mason

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "When I sur - vey the won - drous cross".

5 on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,

The second system continues the piece, starting at measure 5. The lyrics are: "on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,".

9 My rich - est gain I count but loss,

The third system starts at measure 9. The lyrics are: "My rich - est gain I count but loss,".

13 and pour con - tempt on all my pride.

The fourth system starts at measure 13. The lyrics are: "and pour con - tempt on all my pride.".

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

17 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,

The first system of music features a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The bass line is a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are positioned below the treble staff.

21 Save in the death of Christ, my God;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff shows a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bass line remains a consistent eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

25 All the vain things that charm me most --

The third system shows the continuation of the piece. The treble staff has several notes with ties. The bass line is a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

29 I sa - cri - fice them to His blood.

The final system concludes the piece. The treble staff ends with a whole note chord. The bass line continues with eighth notes until the final measure. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

33

See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and

33

38

love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and

38

43

sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

43

49

Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

49

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

53  
That were a pre - sent far too small:

57  
Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine,

61  
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most -- I sacrifice 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.