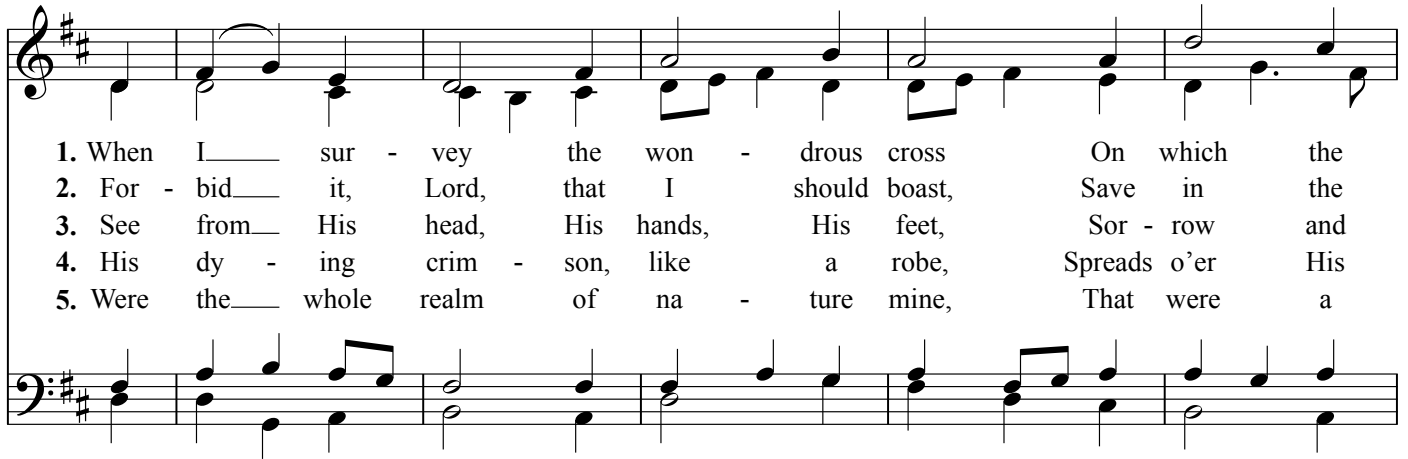
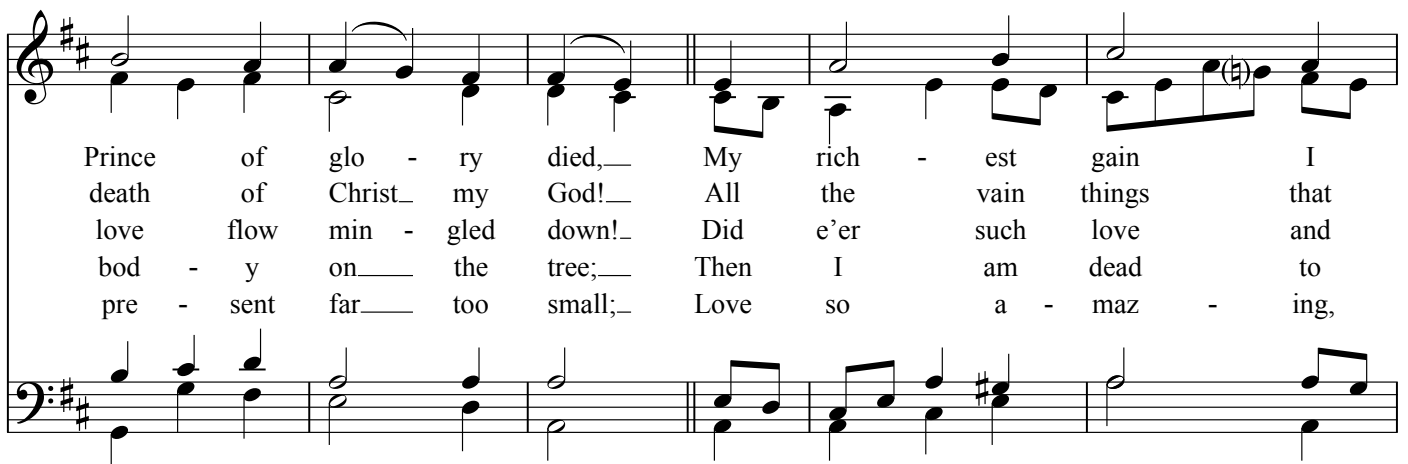


341 • When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Tune: ROCKINGHAM (LM) Text: Isaac Watts (†1748)



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. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His
5. 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
bod - y on the tree; Then I am dead to
pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.