

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God!
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down.
That were a pres - ent far too small.

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

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