

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Words: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Music: Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858

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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,

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On Save which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Sor in row the death of Christ - my God!
That were a and a love pre - sent far - gled too down!
small:

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

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