

# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

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. 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 Lord; All the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and  
 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?  
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.