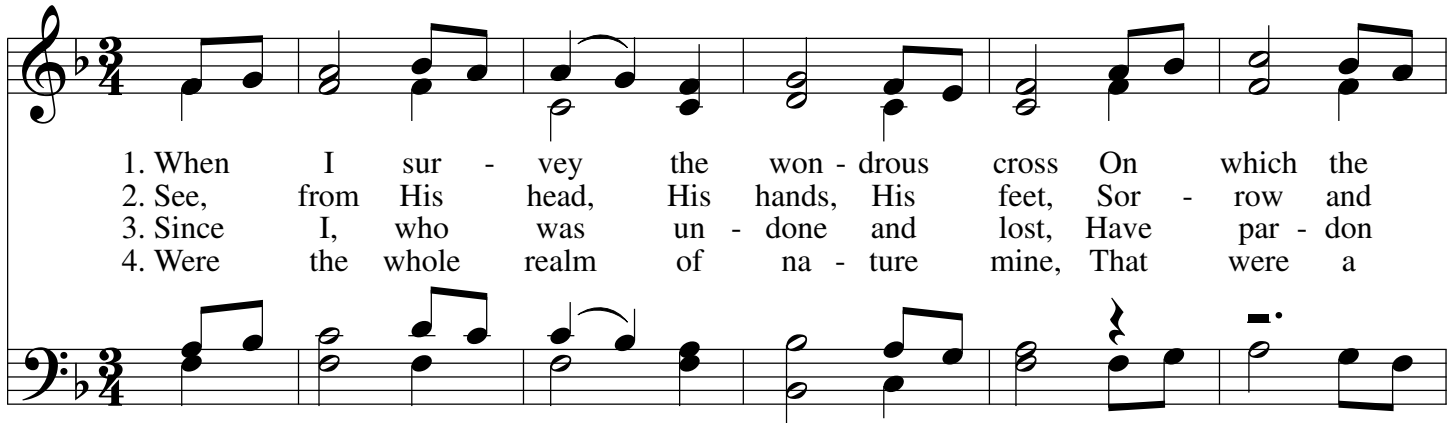


When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

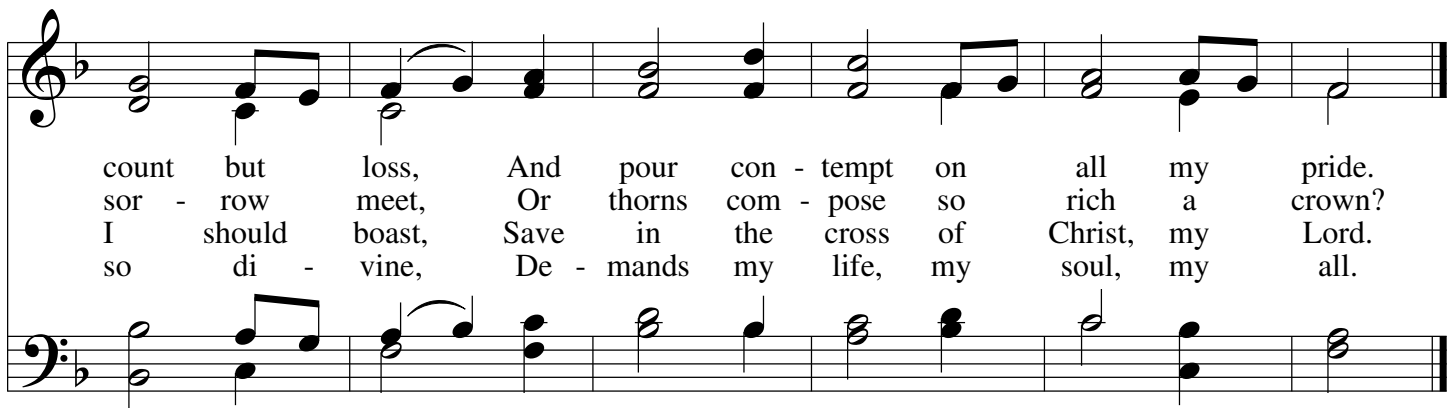
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1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 3. Since I, who was un - done and lost, Have par - don
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 love flow min - gled down, Did e'er such love and
 thru His name and word; For - bid it, then, that
 trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord.
 so di - vine, De - mands my life, my soul, my all.