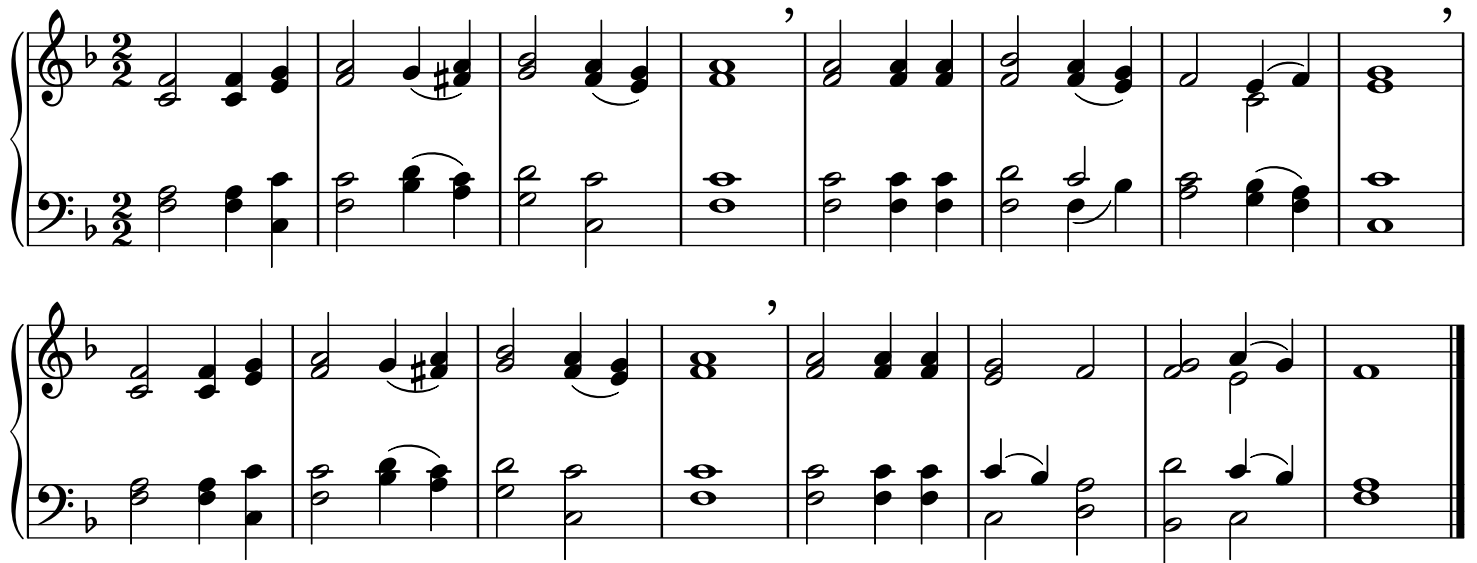


When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts / HAMBURG



1. When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ, my God;
the vain delights that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
what grief and love flow mingling down;
when did such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were all the realm of nature mine,
that were an off'ring far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Inspiration: Galatians 6: 14.

Lyrics: 88.88; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, in "Hymns and Spiritual Songs", 1707.

Music: HAMBURG; Lowell Mason, 1792-1872, in his "Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music", 1825.