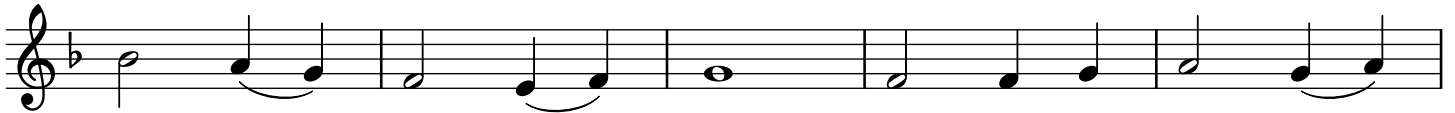


# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Watts / HAMBURG



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, what grief and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an



1. Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
2. death of Christ, my God; the vain de - lights that
3. love flow min - gling down; when did such love and
4. off - 'ring far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



1. count but loss, and pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
3. what grief meet, or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
4. so di - vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.

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.