

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Watts / HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, what grief and love flow min - gling down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an off - 'ring far too small;

1. my rich - est gain I count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
2. the vain de - lights that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
3. when did such love and what grief meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
4. love so a - maz - ing, 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.