

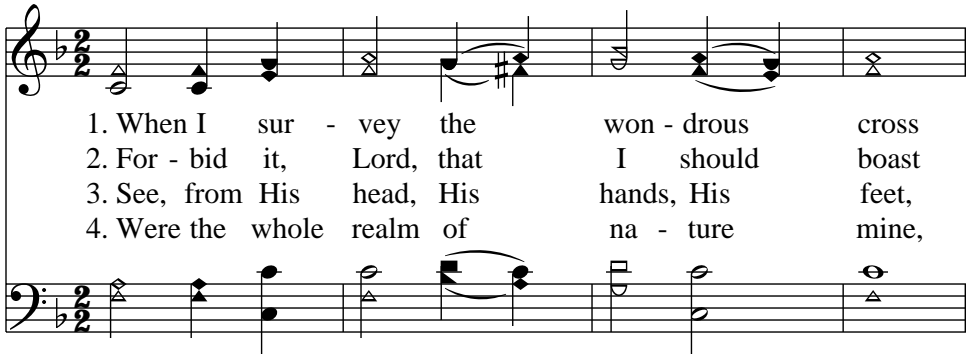
# When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

*looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God. - Heb. 12:2*

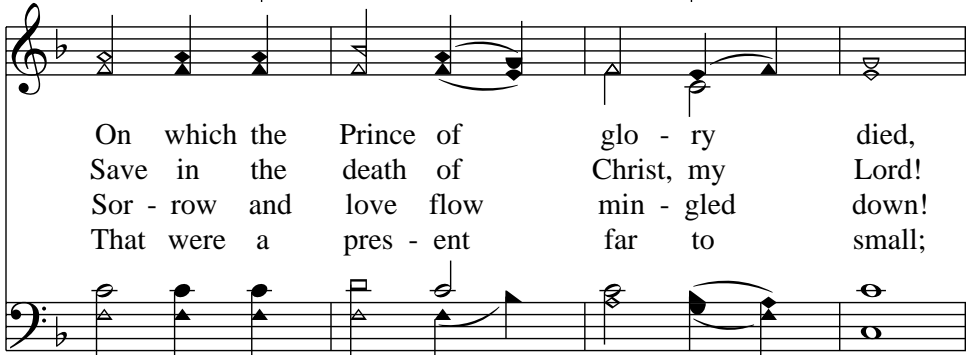
D - 2 - MI

Isaac Watts

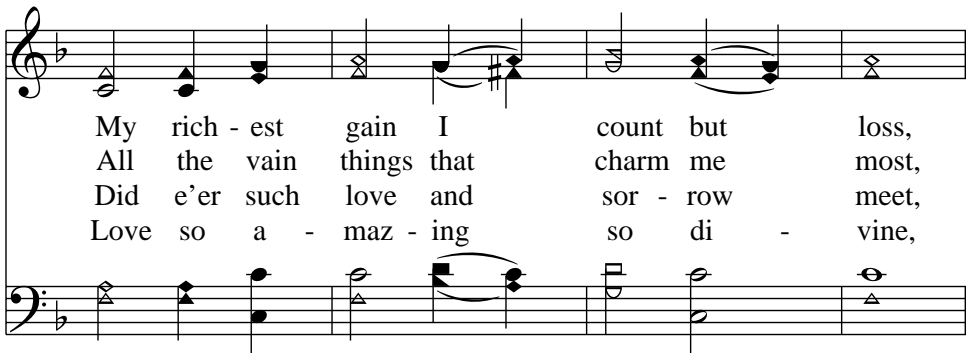
Lowell Mason, 1824



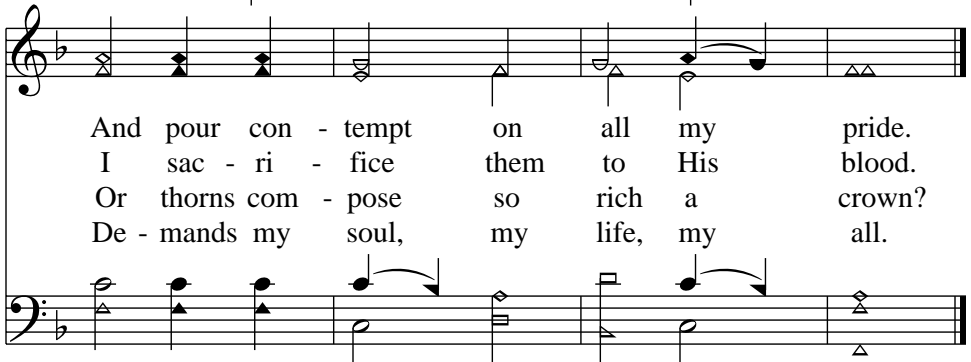
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
Save in the death of Christ, my Lord!  
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
That were a pres - ent far to small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
Love so a - maz - ing so di - vine,



And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
De - mands my soul, my life, my all.