

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

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Isaac Watts

Isaac B. Woodbury

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

which the Prince of glo - ry died,
in the death of Christ my God!
row and love flow ming - led down!
were a pres - ent far to small;

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

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