When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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; all the vain things that
   charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and
   sorrows meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an
   divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707 (Gal. 6:14)  
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross on which the
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707 (Gal. 6:14)  
MUSIC: Anon.; arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

HAMBURG  
ROCKINGHAM
Prince of Glory died, my richest gain
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and
offering far too small; love so amazing,
count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.
sorrow met, or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

O the Lamb, the loving Lamb, the lamb of
Calvary! The Lamb that was slain, yet
lives again to intercede for me!