

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

He Himself bore our sins in His body on the cross... for by His wounds you were healed. 1 Peter 2:24

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, sor - row and
 4. His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe, spreads o'er His
 5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 bod - y on the tree; then I am dead to
 pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 all the world, and all the world is dead to me.
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

TEXT: Isaac Watts, 1709

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

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