

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - yey 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, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

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My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.

Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1707

Music: Gregorian chant; arr. by Lowell Mason (1792–1872), 1824

Tune Name: 'Hamburg'

Poetic Meter: L. M.

Source: *Elmhurst Hymnal*, 1921; no. 103, p. 88