

#386 *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

Rockingham 8 8 8 8 LM melody from *Psalmody in Minature*, 1780; harm. by Edward Miller, 1731 - 1807

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, my
 in the death of Christ my God, all
 row and love flow min - gled down! Did
 were an of - f'ring far too small; love

rich - est gain I count but loss, and
 the vain things that charm me most I
 e'er such love, and sor - row meet, or
 so a - ma - zing, 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.

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

#386 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Rockingham 8 8 8 8 LM melody from *Psalmody in Miniature*, Second Supplement, 1780; harmonized by Edward Miller, 1731 - 1807

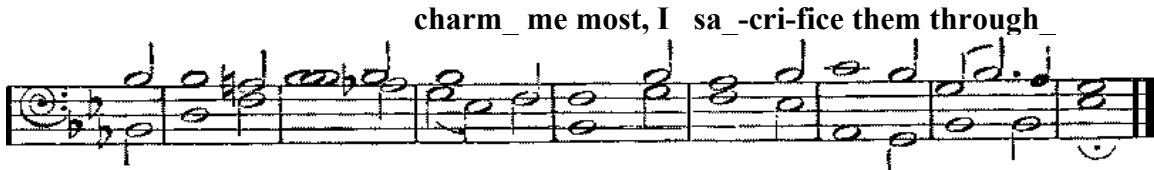


1) When I sur-vey the won-drous cross of glo-ry died,
on which the Prince

2) For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the death my God!
of Christ,



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 sa-cri-fice them through His blood.



3) See, from His head, His hands down,
His feet, sor-row and love flow min-gled

4) Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, that were a pre-sent far too small.



Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-ma-zing, so di-vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.

