

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

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

5

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;  
That were a pres - ent far too small;

9

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

13

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