

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

arr. Lowell Mason

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

S/A

T/B

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me
love flow - min - gled down; Did e'er such love and sor - row di
pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing, so di -

S/A

T/B

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